AVENGERS®
MILLENNIUM

MARVEL NOW!

COSTA • MAST • GEOFFO • DI GIANDOMENICO • DIAZ

"*My god is it good.*" — TheLatestPull.com

HYDRA UNLEASHES A DOOMSDAY WEAPON THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN THE HATCHING!

At a secret Hydra installation in rural Japan, the Avengers discover a time portal that sends them on a millennia-spanning adventure! But what kind of bad guys have a time machine that they don't use to change the past? Bad guys who know they win! Now the Avengers must leap through time to figure out what kind of horrors Hydra's cooked up for the world, but something goes terribly wrong. And suddenly the only thing standing between our immutable past and our wasted, ruined future are the Avengers, united against Hydra's newest — or oldest — deadliest weapon yet!

Collecting *Avengers: Millennium #1-4* — written by Mike Costa, and illustrated by Carmine Di Giandomenico and Paco Diaz with storyboards by Mast & Geoffo — plus classic tales of time travel from *Avengers (1963) #56* and *#71*.

T+

MARVEL

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MARVEL COMICS

GREETINGS, TRUE BELIEVERS!

THE FOLLOWING STORY IS AN INFINITE COMIC, A NEW COMICS-READING EXPERIENCE SPECIFICALLY DESIGNED TO BE READ DIGITALLY.

TO READ INFINITE COMICS PROPERLY YOU HAVE TO BE IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU ARE ON A MOBILE PHONE, YOU ARE ALREADY IN GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A TABLET, DOUBLE TAP THE SCREEN TO ENTER GUIDED VIEW. IF YOU'RE ON A WEB BROWSER, SELECT GUIDED VIEW ON THE TOOLBAR. YOU KNOW YOU'RE IN GUIDED VIEW IF ONE PANEL FADES INTO THE NEXT. TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN TO MOVE FORWARD IN THE STORY AND TAP THE LEFT SIDE TO MOVE BACKWARD.

THAT'S IT! TAP THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE SCREEN AND ENJOY!

RECOMMENDED SETTINGS

TAP THE CENTER OF THE SCREEN AND THE INFORMATION BARS ON THE TOP AND THE BOTTOM WILL APPEAR.

ℹ GIVES YOU ANY INFORMATION YOU NEED.
🗐 LETS YOU TO MOVE TO ANY PAGE OF THE STORY.
⚙ SHOWS SETTINGS OPTIONS.
❓ GIVES YOU HELP, SHOULD YOU NEED IT.

WE HAVE SOME SETTINGS RECOMMENDATIONS FOR HOW TO BEST ENJOY THE STORY.

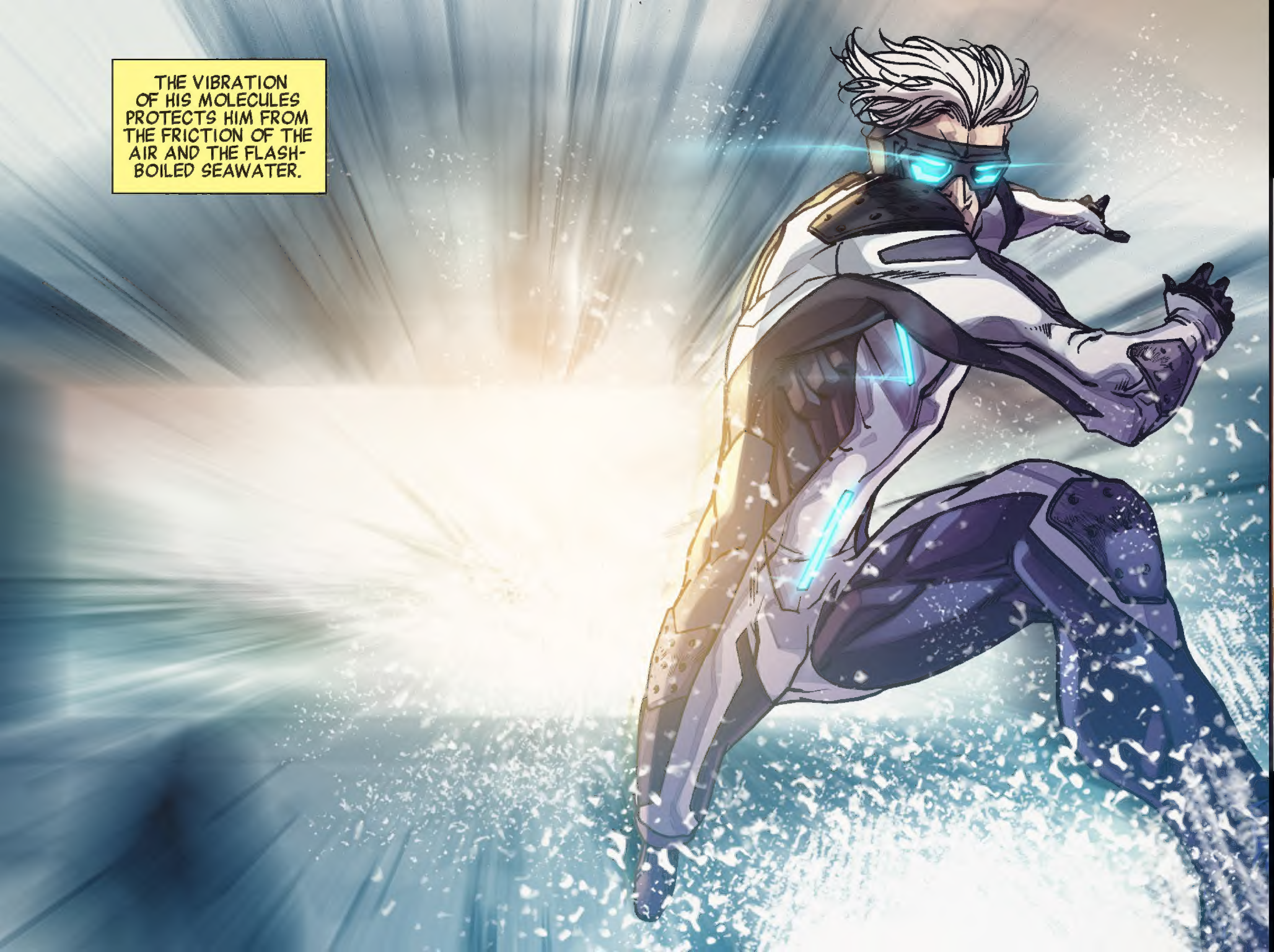
- MAKE SURE "ANIMATE TRANSITIONS" IS TURNED ON.
- SET THE TRANSITION SPEED TO 0.3 SECONDS.
- SELECT "DEFAULT LETTERBOXING."
- TURN BOTH "SHOW PAGE ON ENTER" AND "SHOW PAGE ON EXIT" TO OFF.

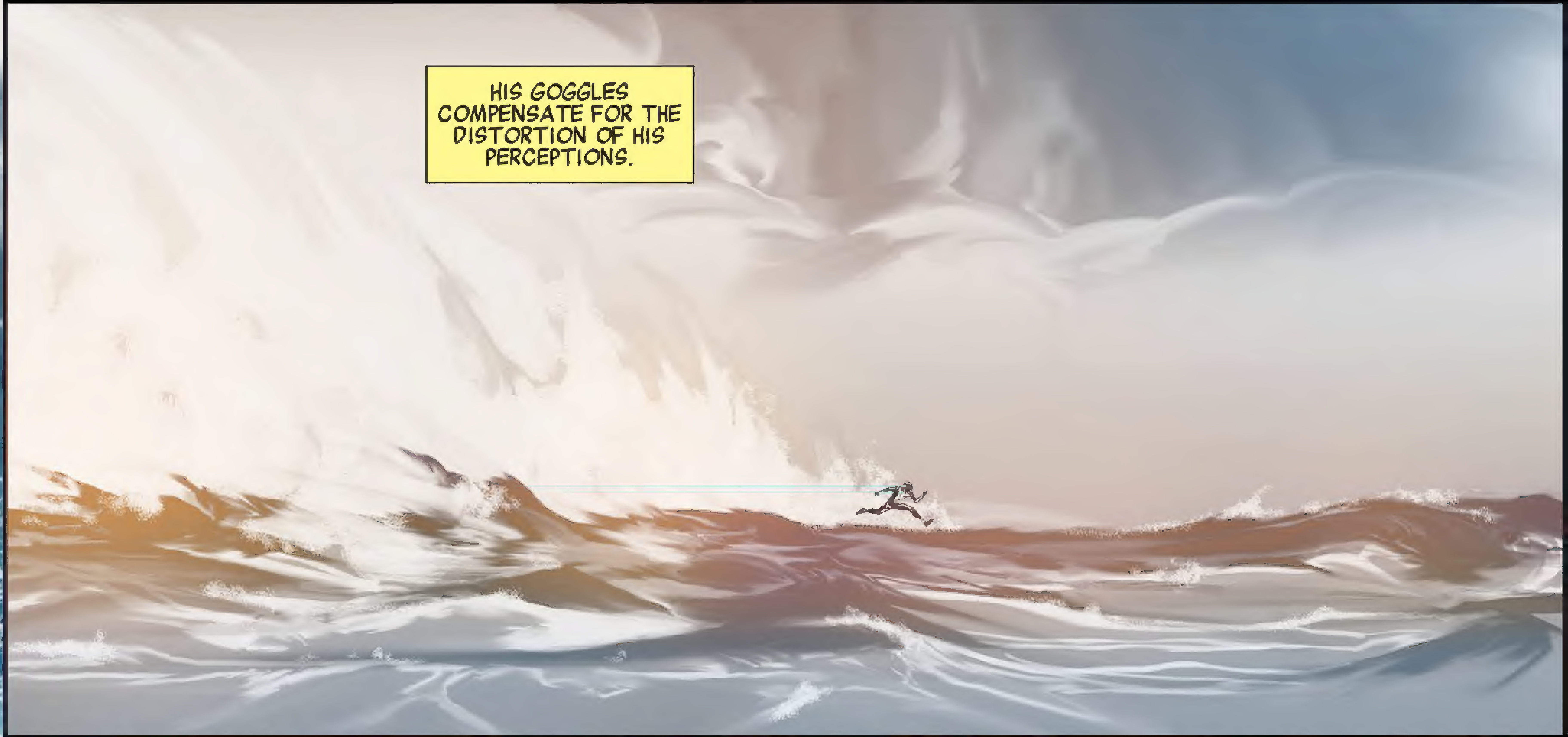
THE OCEAN IS LARGELY *EMPTY*. WHAT LIFE THERE IS LIVES MOSTLY AT THE SURFACE.

TOO BAD.

THE SHOCK WAVES ARE FELT BY EVERYTHING IN A FIFTY-METER RADIUS.
THE ENERGY OUTPUT OF 80 KILOGRAMS MOVING AT 1,500 M.P.S. IS CATASTROPHIC.

PIETRO MAXIMOFF DOESN'T EVEN *NOTICE.*


THE VIBRATION OF HIS MOLECULES PROTECTS HIM FROM THE FRICTION OF THE AIR AND THE FLASH-BOILED SEAWATER.


HIS GOGGLES COMPENSATE FOR THE DISTORTION OF HIS PERCEPTIONS.

HE MANIPULATES HIS STATIC CHARGE TO NAVIGATE BY THE TREMBLING OF THE EARTH'S MAGNETIC FIELD.
ALL THE WAY TO NEW YORK HARBOR LIKE A HOMING PIGEON.
QUICKSILVER HAS RUN SEVEN THOUSAND MILES.

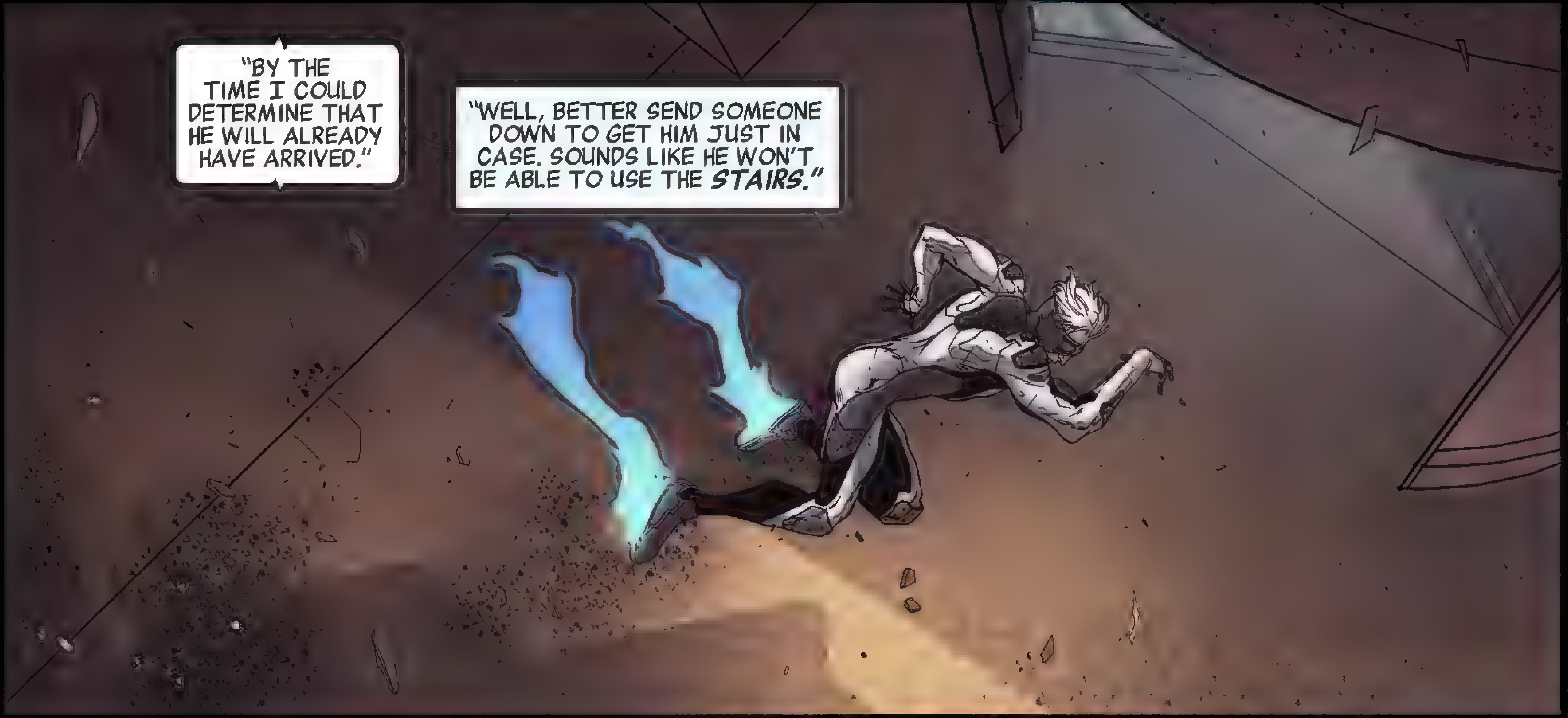
AVENGERS TOWER.
HE'S COME FOR *HELP.*

SIR, WE HAVE AN OBJECT INCOMING AT MACH 4.5.

"OBJECT"? BALLISTIC OR GUIDED?

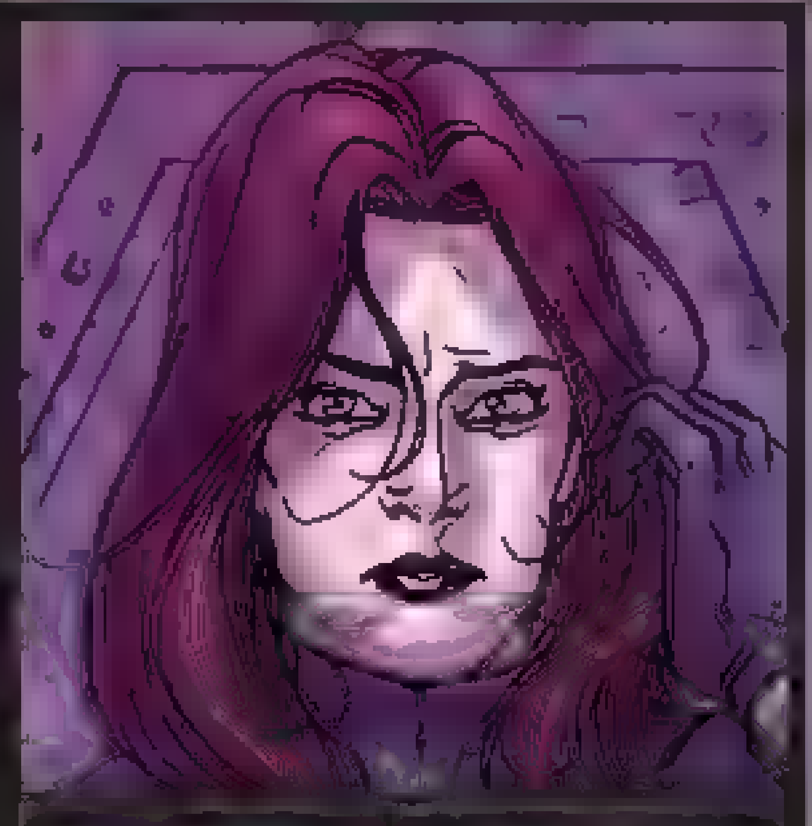
GUIDED, SIR. IDENTIFIED NOW: PIETRO MAXIMOFF. QUICKSILVER.

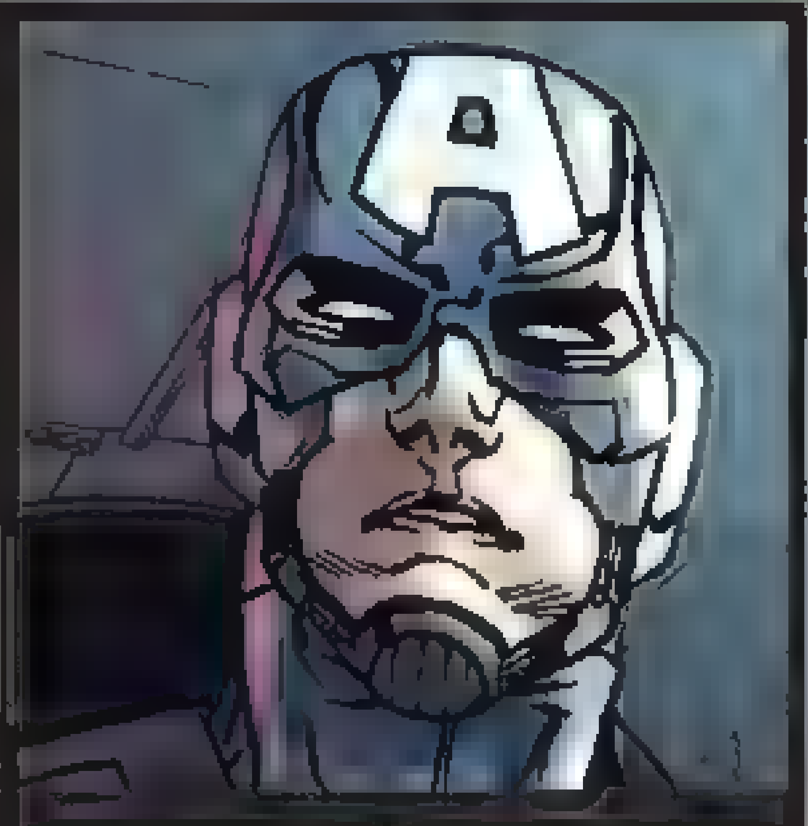
WHY COULDN'T YOU IDENTIFY HIM BEFORE?
HIS NEUROLOGICAL READOUTS ARE OFF-MODEL IN THEIR EXTREMITY. HE MUST BE NEAR COLLAPSE.
IS HE COMING *HERE?*

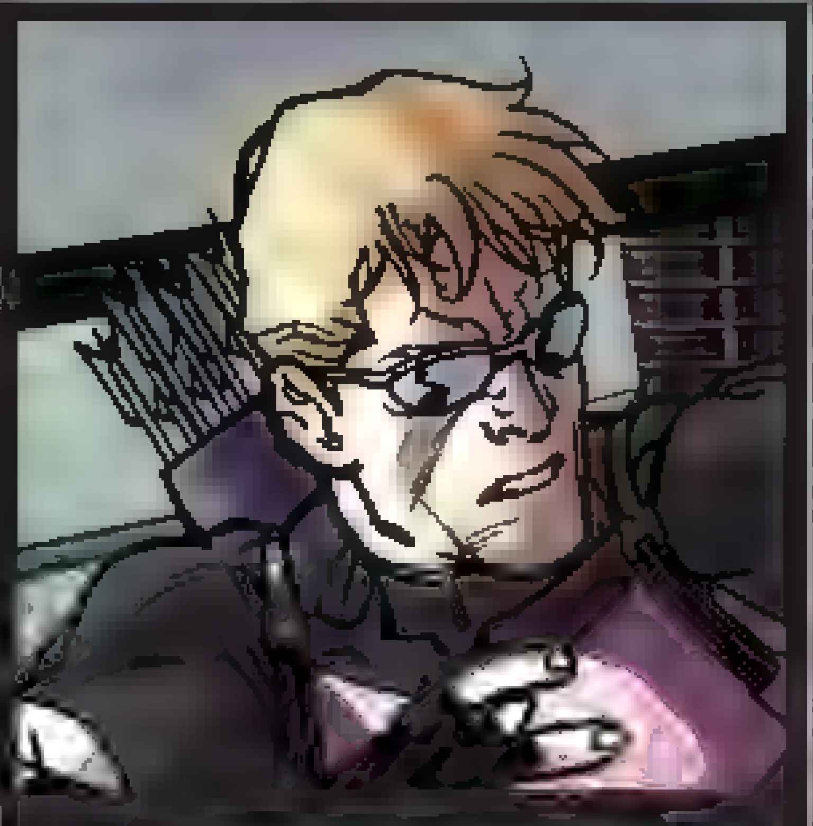

"BY THE TIME I COULD DETERMINE THAT HE WILL ALREADY HAVE ARRIVED."
"WELL, BETTER SEND SOMEONE DOWN TO GET HIM JUST IN CASE. SOUNDS LIKE HE WON'T BE ABLE TO USE THE *STAIRS.*"

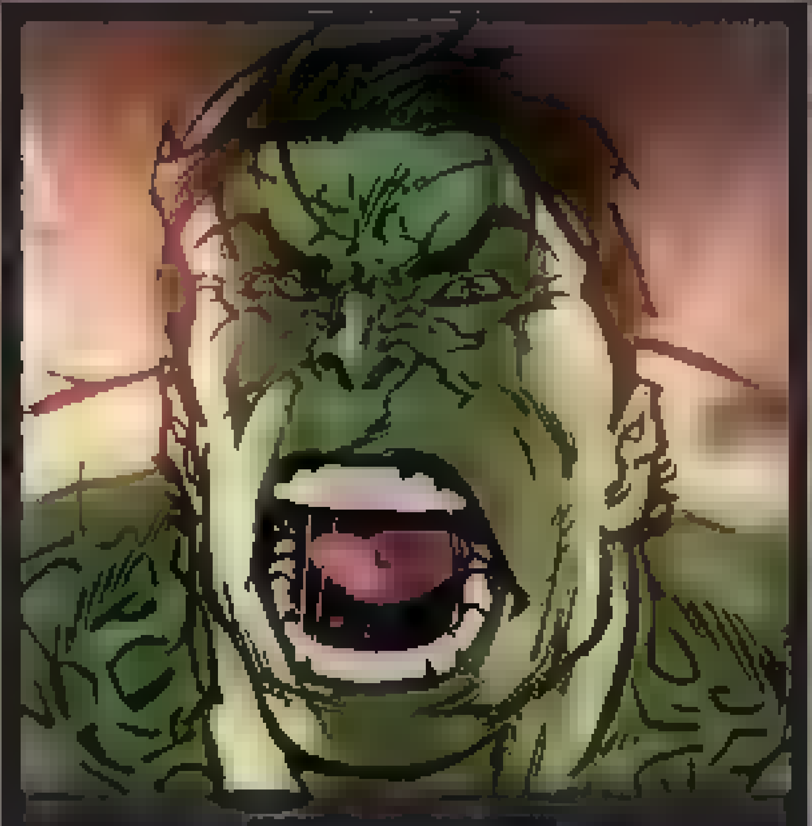
AVENGERS MILLENNIUM

CHAPTER ONE

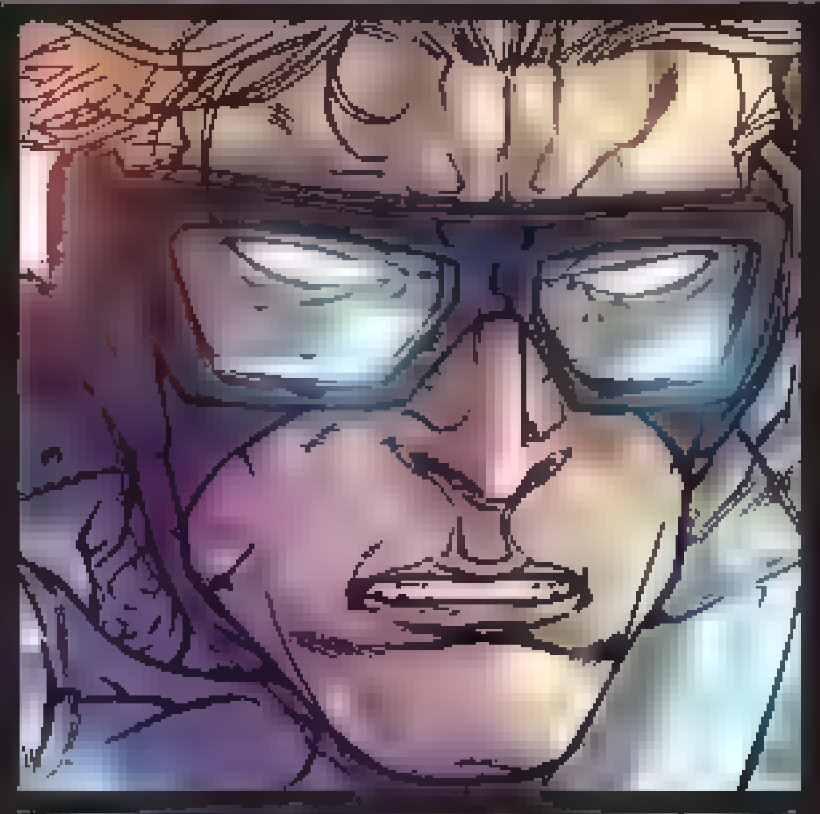

BLACK WIDOW

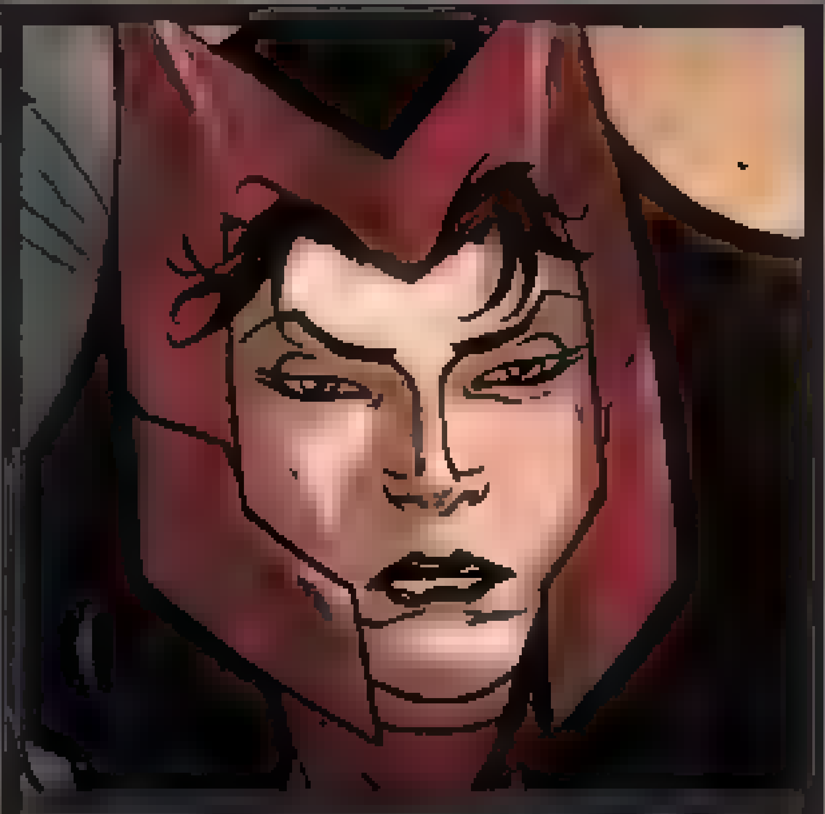

CAPTAIN AMERICA

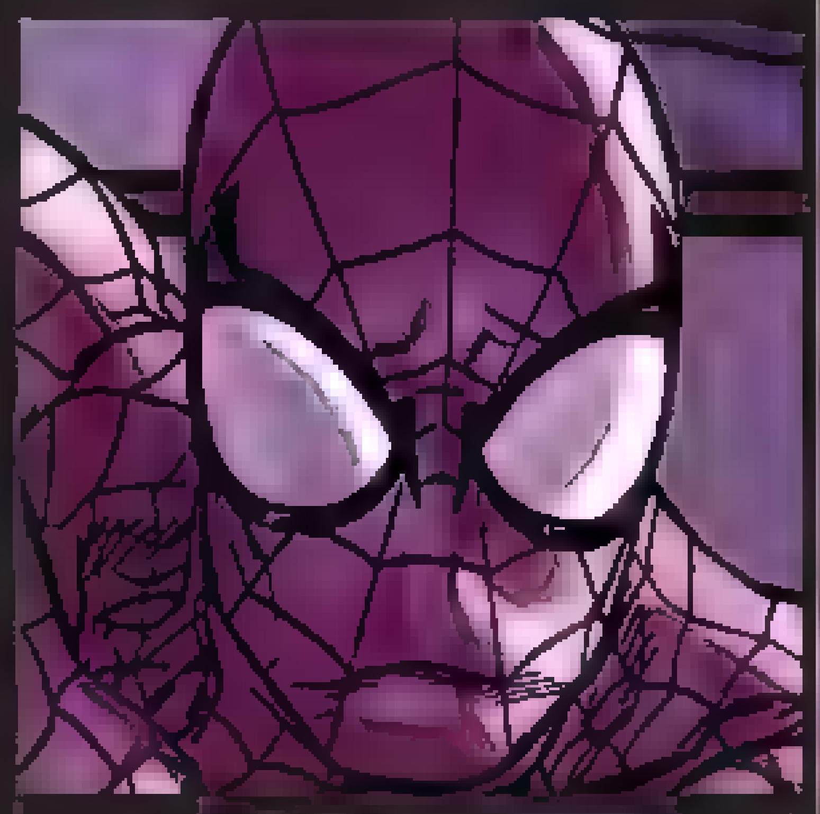

HAWKEYE


HULK

IRON MAN


QUICKSILVER


SCARLET WITCH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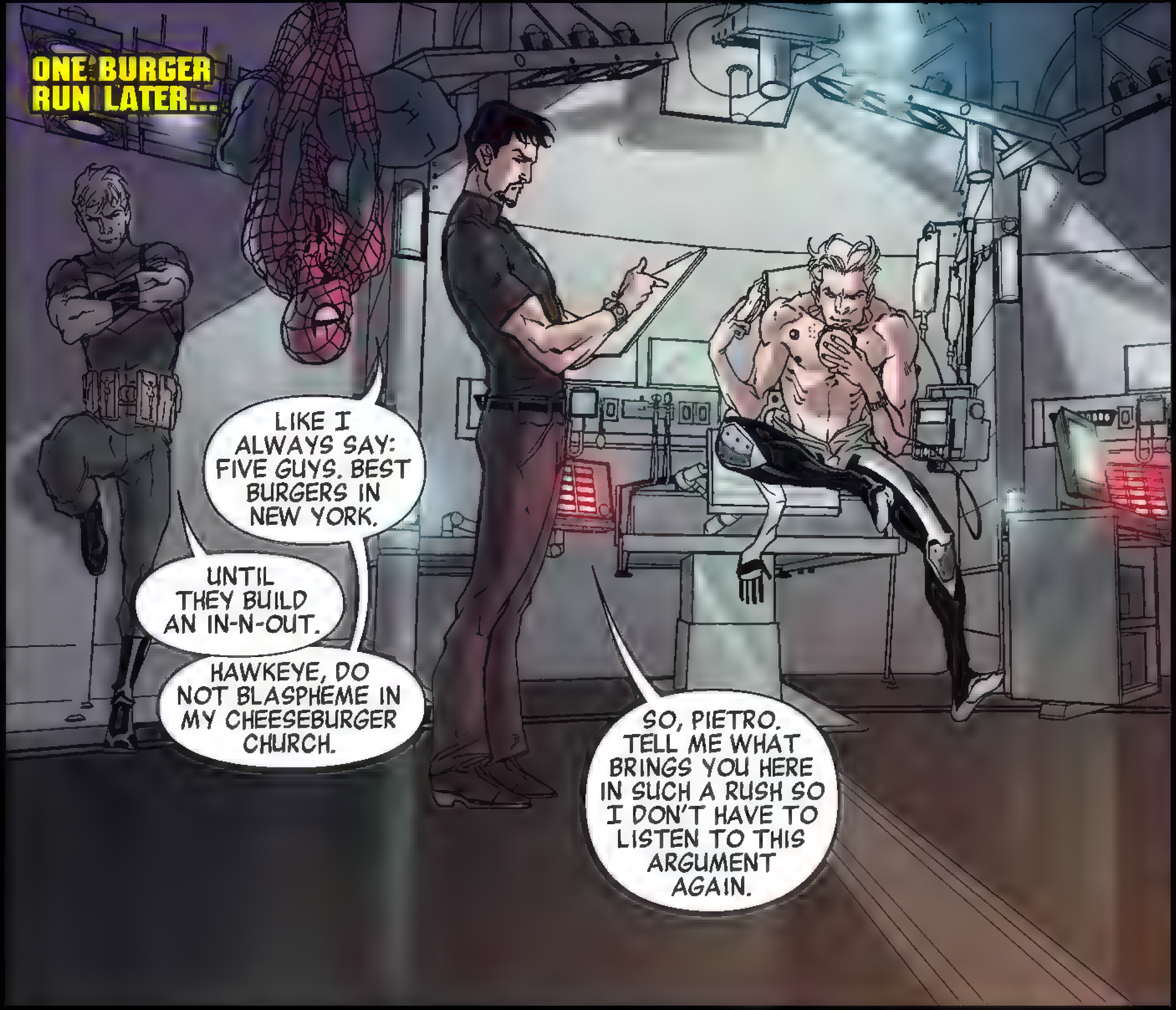
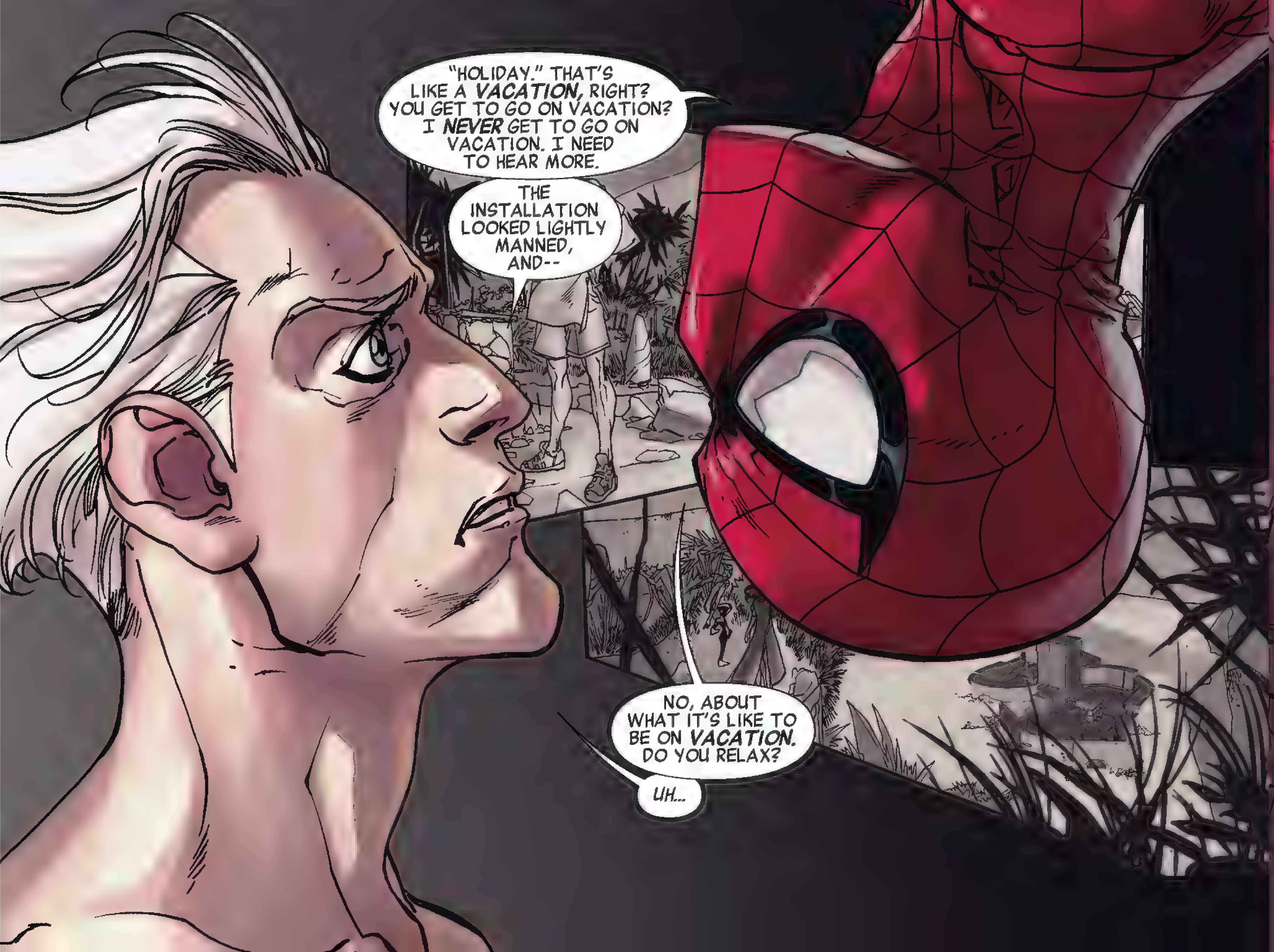
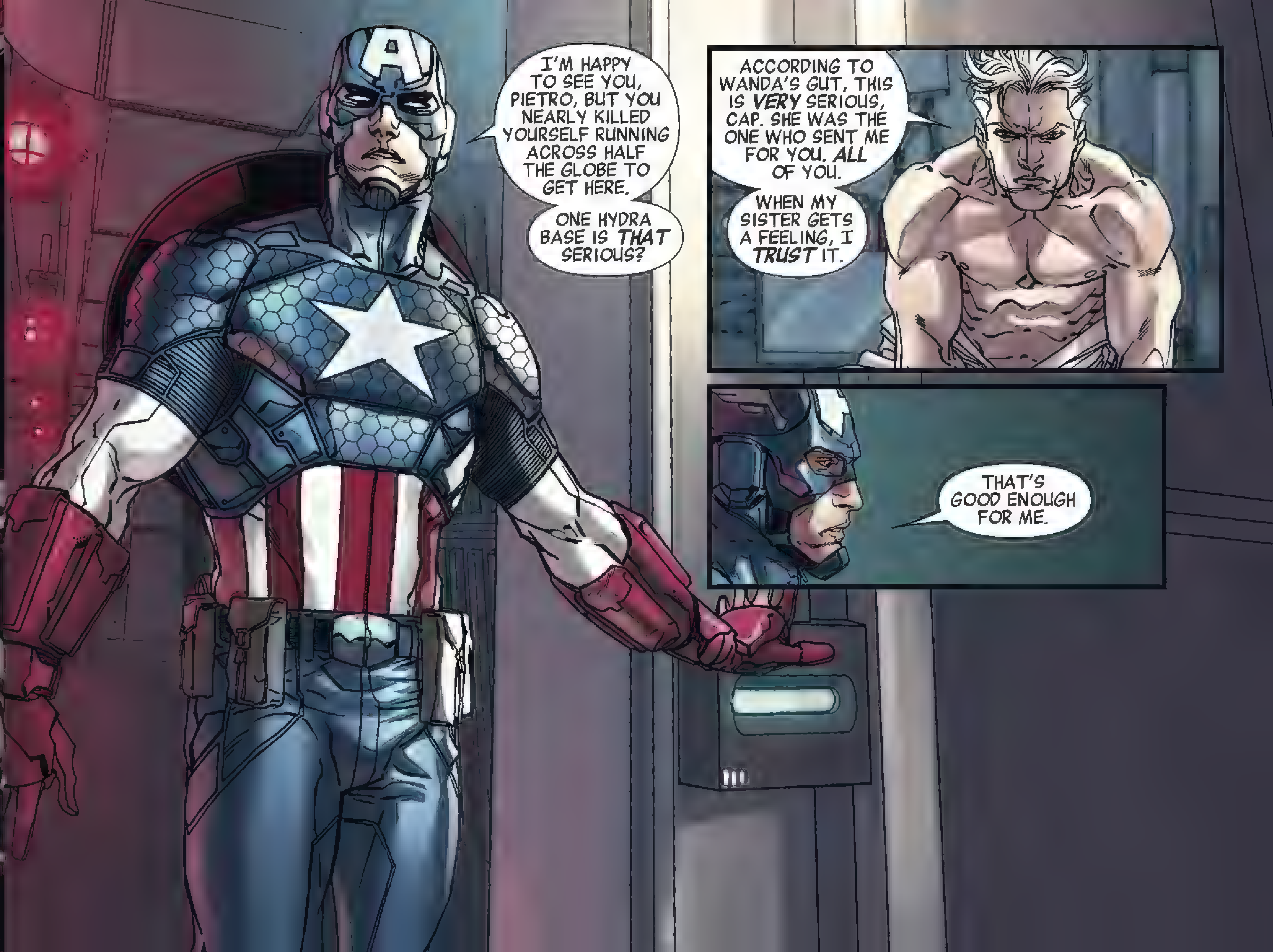
WHY IS HE SO HEAVY? HOW CAN HE RUN SO MUCH AND NOT LOSE *WEIGHT?*
SIRS, I'VE GOT THE DOC IN A BOX READY FOR IMMEDIATE TREATMENT.
THANKS, JARVIS.

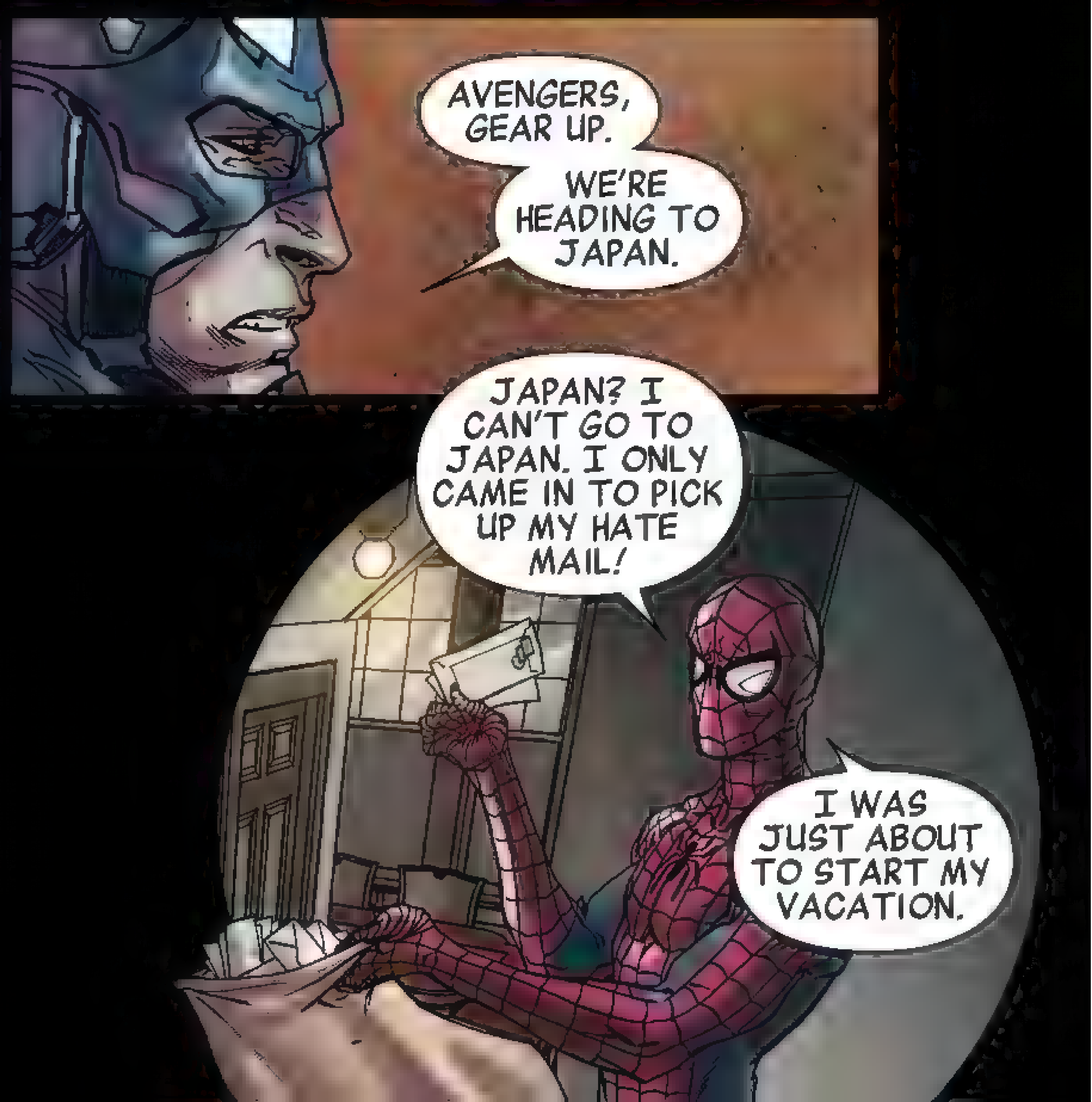
PFF... "TREATMENT." ALL HE NEEDS IS A COUPLE DOZEN CHEESEBURGERS, JARVIS.
CHEESEBURGERS...?
SHH. IT'S OKAY. THIS MAN IS A DOCTOR.


ONE BURGER RUN LATER...
LIKE I ALWAYS SAY: FIVE GUYS. BEST BURGERS IN NEW YORK.
UNTIL THEY BUILD AN IN-N-OUT.
HAWKEYE, DO NOT BLASPHEME IN MY CHEESEBURGER CHURCH.
SO, PIETRO. TELL ME WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE IN SUCH A RUSH SO I DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO THIS ARGUMENT AGAIN.

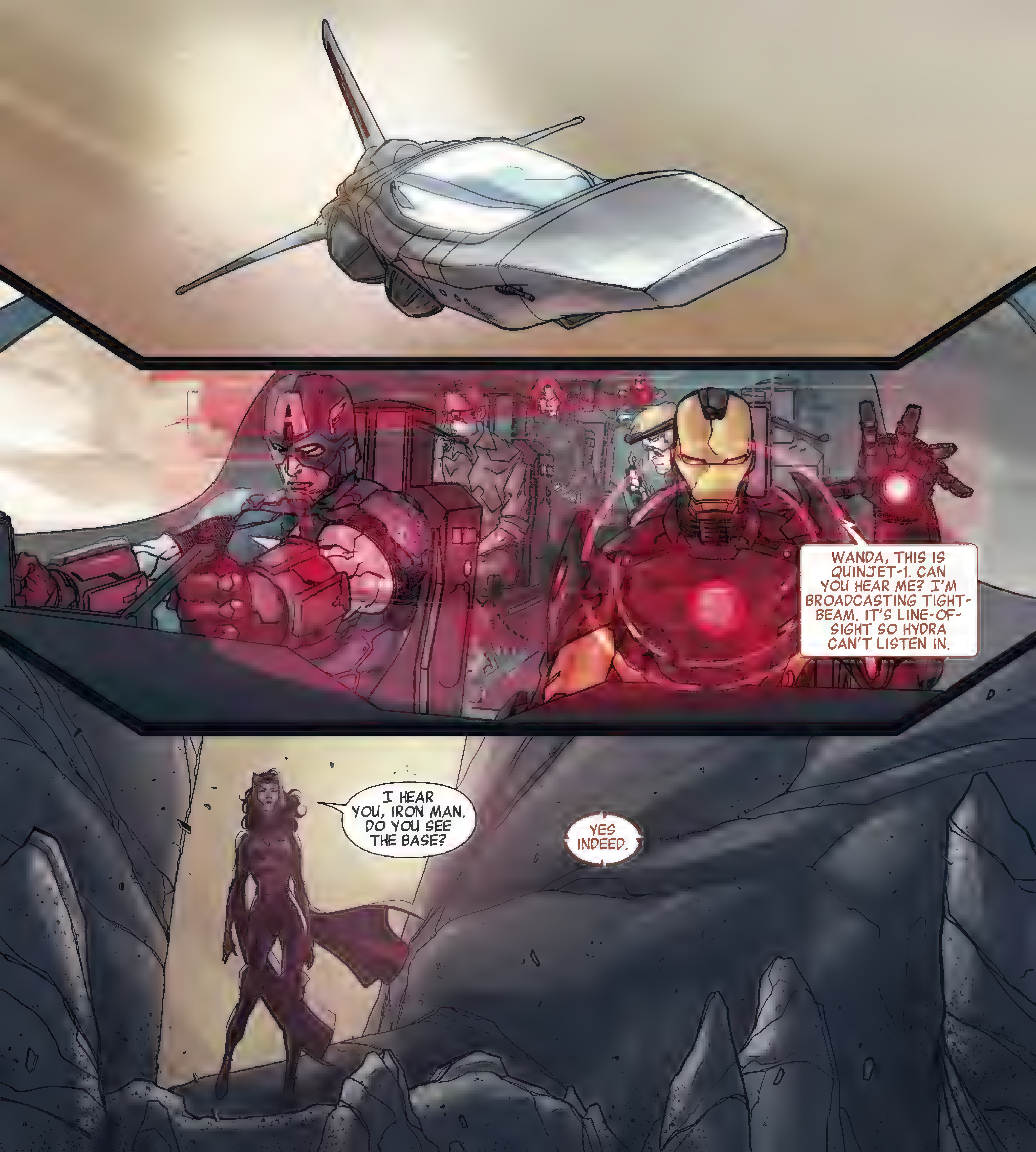
WANDA AND I WERE ON HOLIDAY IN SOUTHERN JAPAN WHEN SHE SENSED SOMETHING. SOMETHING DEEP IN THE BONES OF THE EARTH. SOMETHING HUGE AND ***UNNATURAL.***
SHE TRACED IT TO WHERE IT WAS STRONGEST AND WE FOUND A ***HYDRA INSTALLATION.*** SHE WAS CONCERNED COMMUNICATION SPECTRA WOULD BE MONITORED, SO SHE STAYED BEHIND WHILE I RAN--
WHOA, HOLD UP.


"HOLIDAY." THAT'S LIKE A VACATION, RIGHT? YOU GET TO GO ON VACATION? I NEVER GET TO GO ON VACATION. I NEED TO HEAR MORE.
THE INSTALLATION LOOKED LIGHTLY MANNED, AND--
NO, ABOUT WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE ON VACATION. DO YOU RELAX?
UH...


I'M HAPPY TO SEE YOU, PIETRO, BUT YOU NEARLY KILLED YOURSELF RUNNING ACROSS HALF THE GLOBE TO GET HERE.
ONE HYDRA BASE IS THAT SERIOUS?
ACCORDING TO WANDA'S GUT, THIS IS VERY SERIOUS, CAP. SHE WAS THE ONE WHO SENT ME FOR YOU. ALL OF YOU.
WHEN MY SISTER GETS A FEELING, I TRUST IT.
THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.


AVENGERS, GEAR UP.
WE'RE HEADING TO JAPAN.
JAPAN? I CAN'T GO TO JAPAN. I ONLY CAME IN TO PICK UP MY HATE MAIL!
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO START MY VACATION.

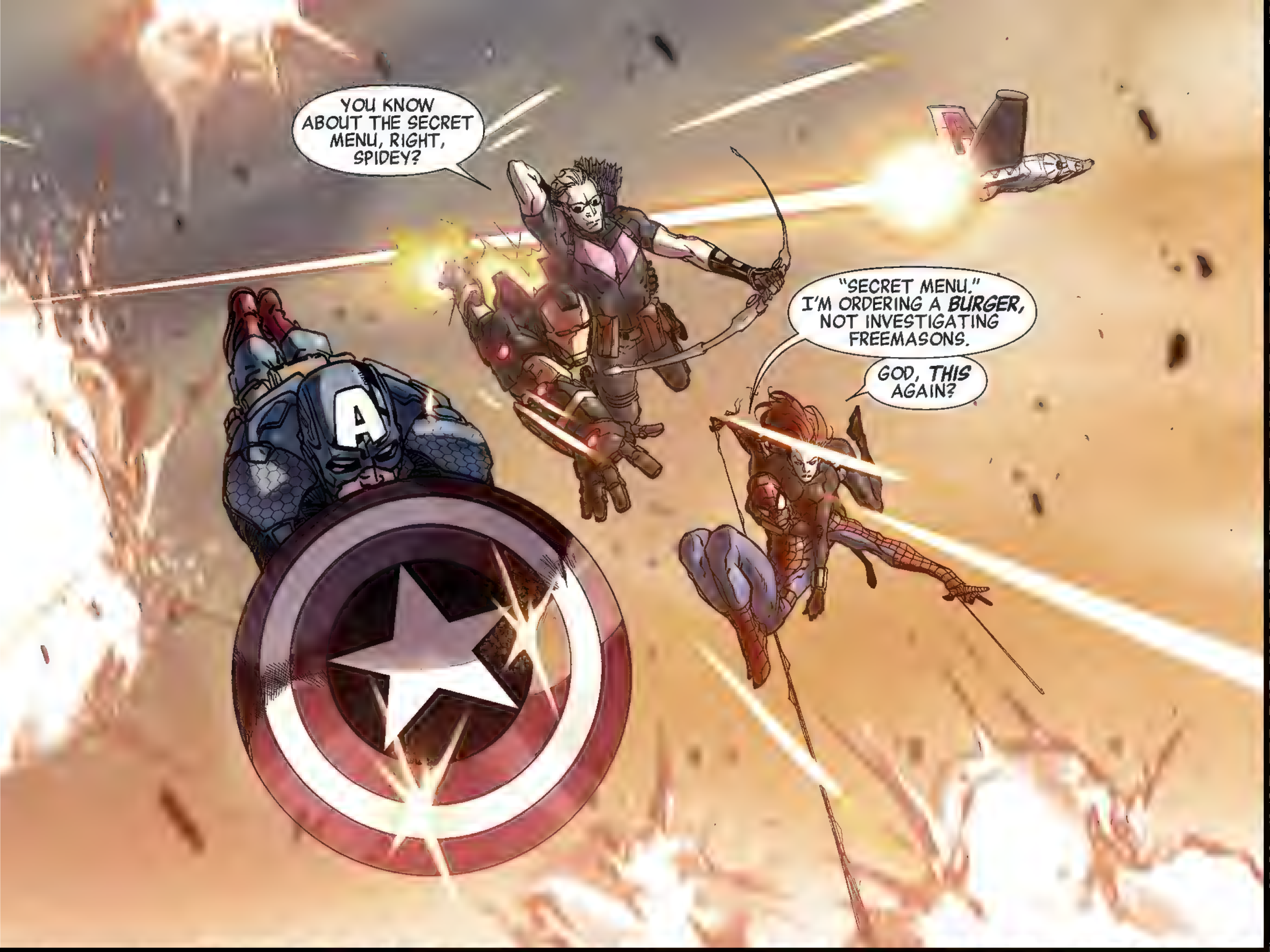
MY VACATION IN JAPAN...
THIS IS IT. THE ISLAND OF MIYAJIMA.

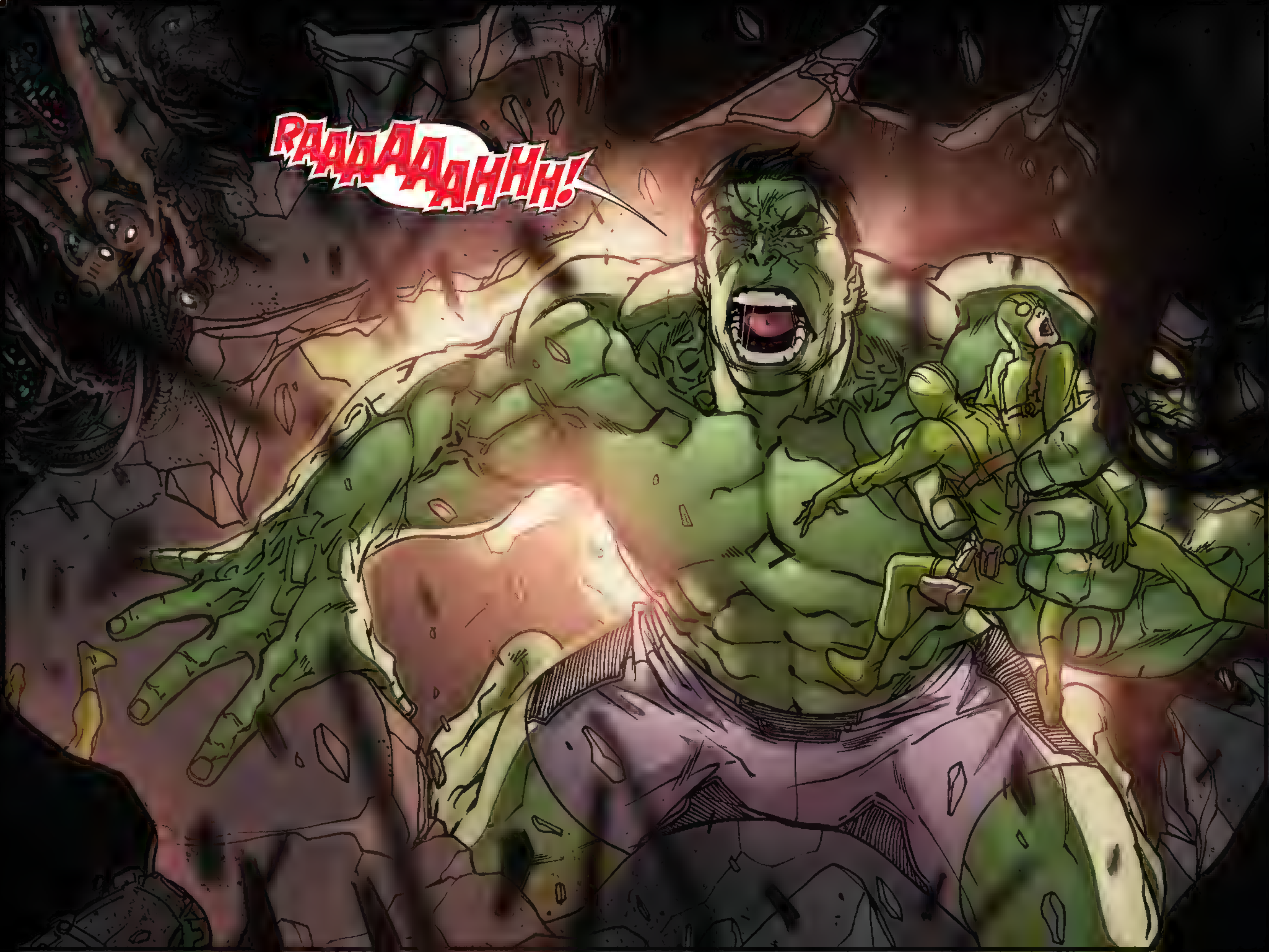

WANDA, THIS IS QUINJET-1. CAN YOU HEAR ME? I'M BROADCASTING TIGHT-BEAM. IT'S LINE-OF-SIGHT SO HYDRA CAN'T LISTEN IN.
I HEAR YOU, IRON MAN. DO YOU SEE THE BASE?
YES INDEED.

HYDRA-BASE HONSHU. NO EXOTIC MATERIALS IN CONSTRUCTION. DRAWING A REMARKABLY SMALL AMOUNT OF POWER FOR ANY POTENTIAL DOOMSDAY DEVICES. ALMOST NO DEFENSES TO SPEAK OF...
AND MOST OF THE STORAGE IS EMPTY. THIS PLACE SEEMS DESERTED. YOU'RE *SURE* THERE'S SOMETHING IN THERE, WANDA?

NOT *IN* IT, TONY. *UNDER* IT.
SOMETHING OLD AND *IMMENSELY* POWERFUL.
WELL, WHATEVER IT IS, I'M NOT GETTING ANY READINGS ON IT.
DR. BANNER, WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK?

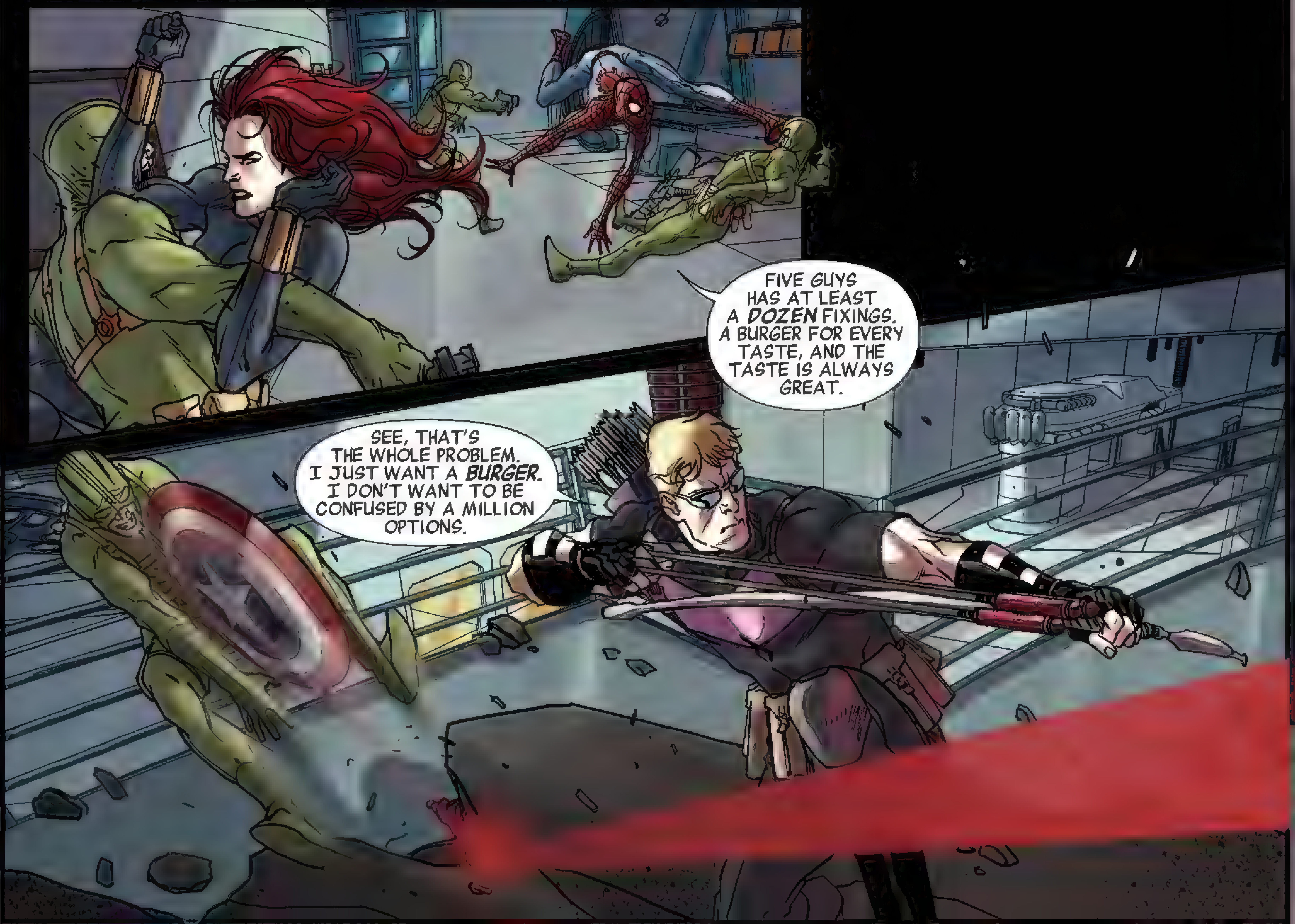
OH, ABSOLUTELY.
SCIENCE IS FUN!

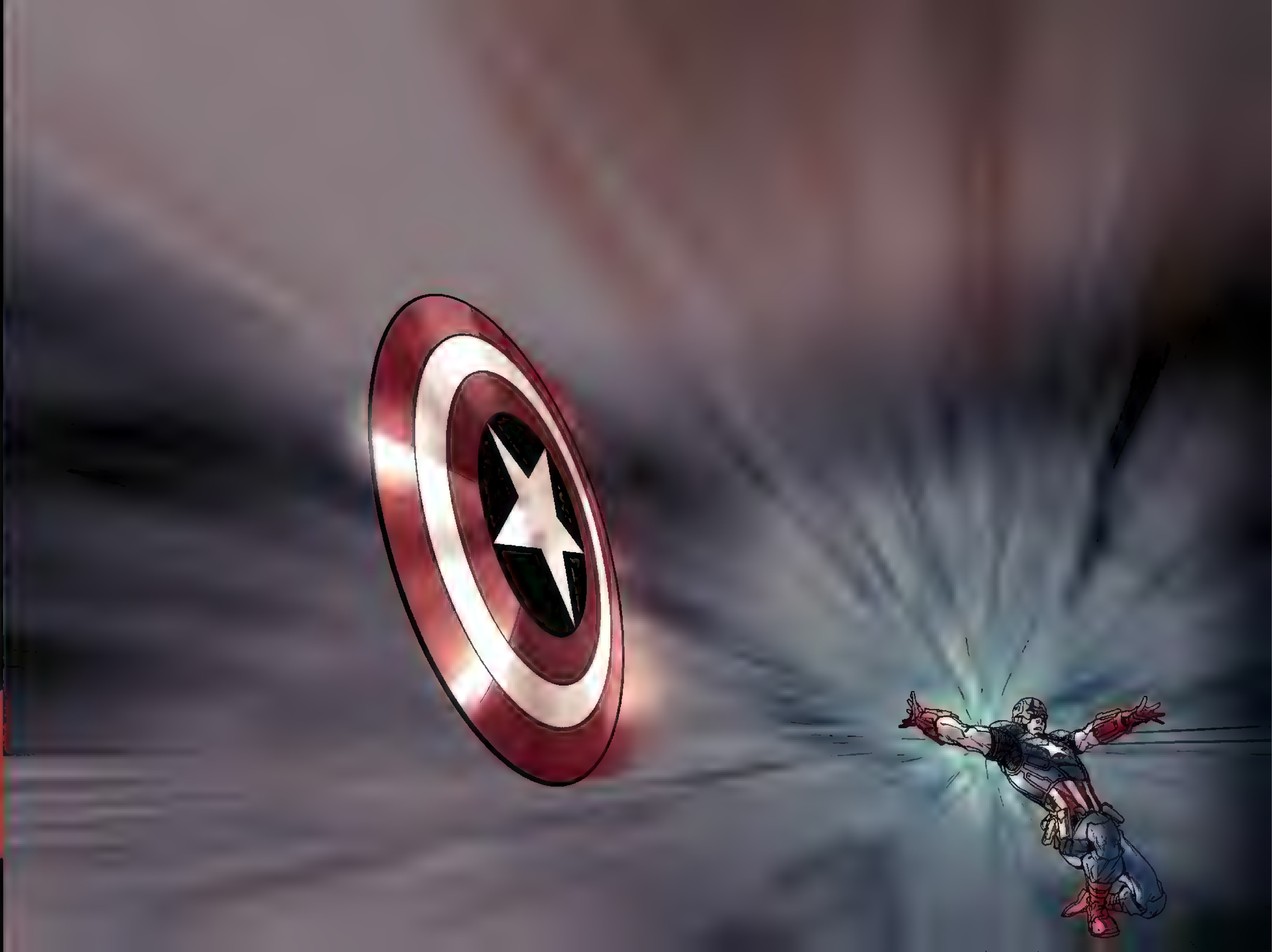

YOU KNOW ABOUT THE SECRET MENU, RIGHT, SPIDEY?
"SECRET MENU." I'M ORDERING A BURGER, NOT INVESTIGATING FREEMASONS.
GOD, THIS AGAIN?

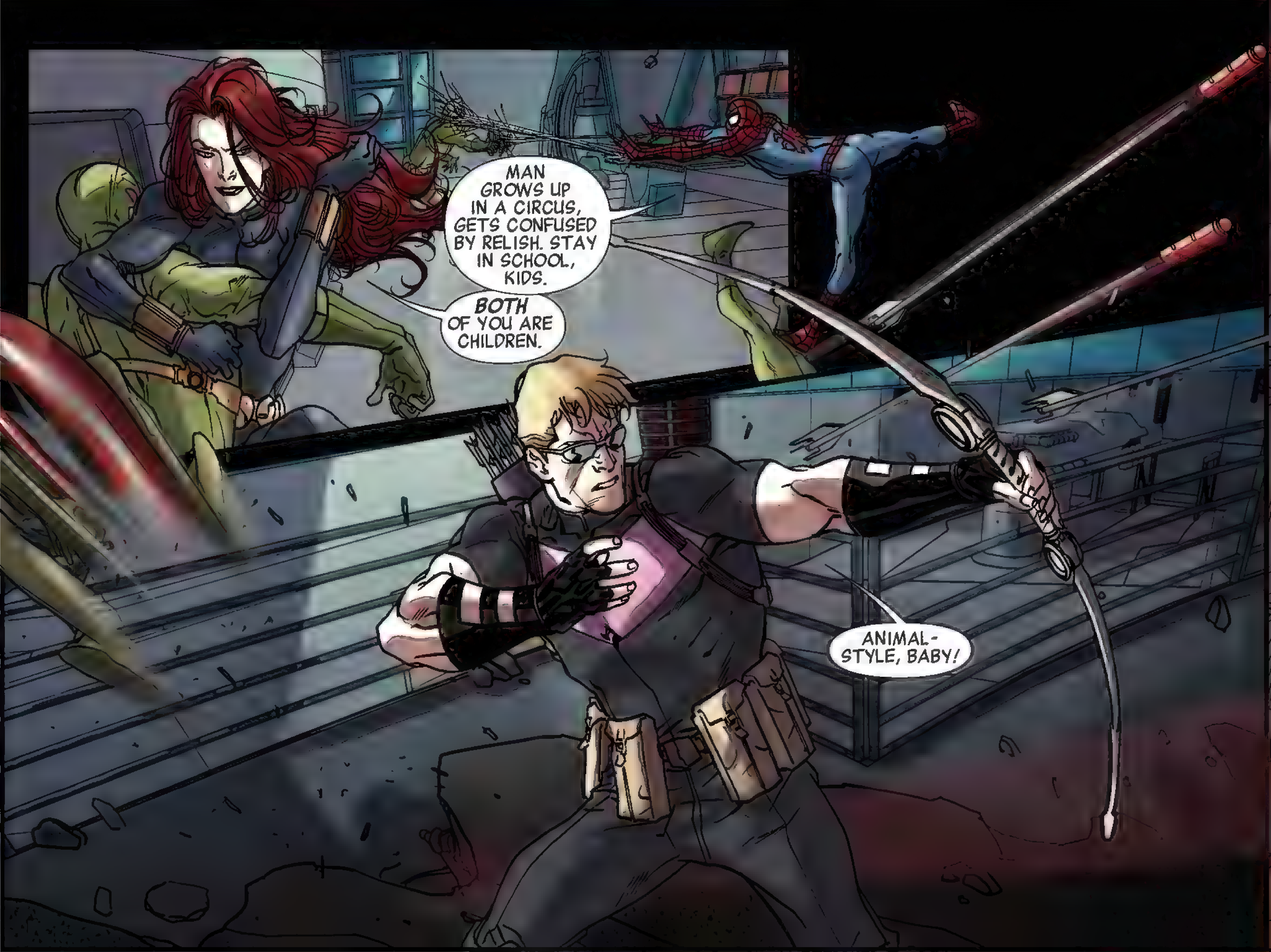

RAAAAAAAHHH!

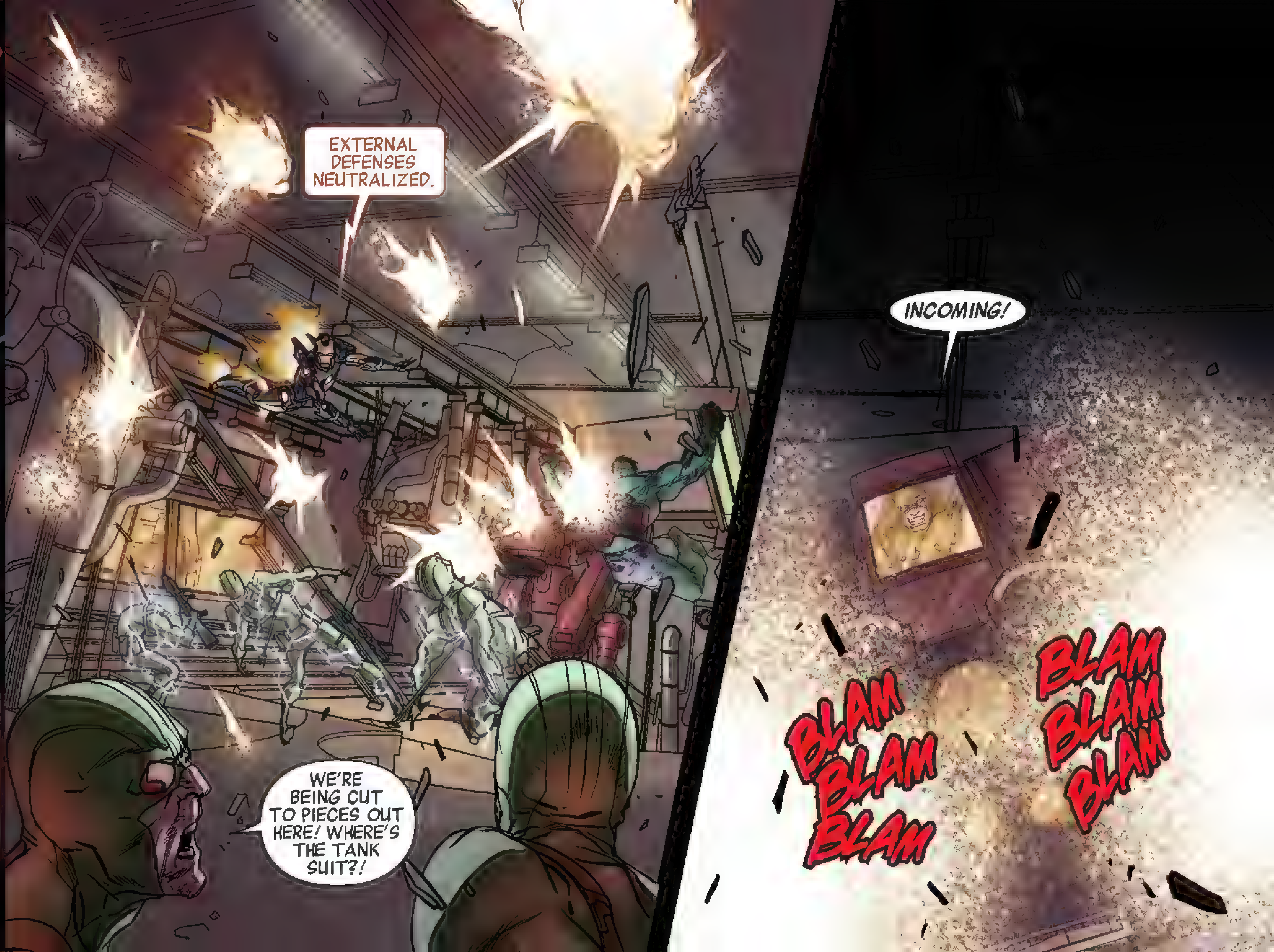
IRON MAN, YOU TAKE CARE OF THE EXTERNAL DEFENSES--

--WE'RE GOING IN.


FIVE GUYS HAS AT LEAST A *DOZEN* FIXINGS. A BURGER FOR EVERY TASTE, AND THE TASTE IS ALWAYS GREAT.
SEE, THAT'S THE WHOLE PROBLEM. I JUST WANT A *BURGER*. I DON'T WANT TO BE CONFUSED BY A MILLION OPTIONS.




MAN GROWS UP IN A CIRCUS, GETS CONFUSED BY RELISH. STAY IN SCHOOL, KIDS.
BOTH OF YOU ARE CHILDREN.
ANIMAL-STYLE, BABY!


EXTERNAL DEFENSES NEUTRALIZED.
WE'RE BEING CUT TO PIECES OUT HERE! WHERE'S THE TANK SUIT?!
INCOMING!
BLAM BLAM BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM

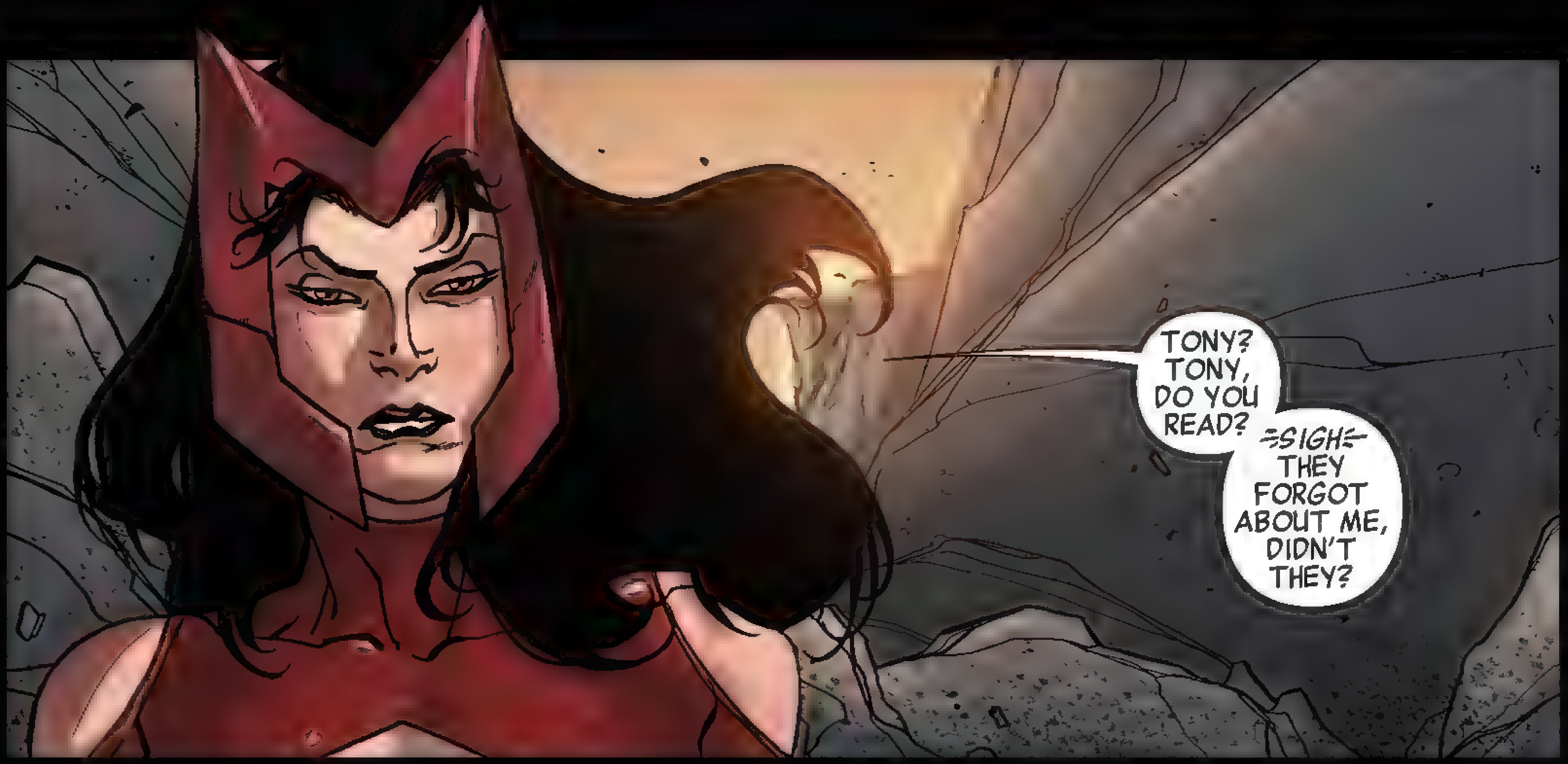
ARGH! I'M TAKING HEAVY FIRE HERE!
HEY, SHELL-HEAD. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS SUIT OF ARMOR?

SHINY.

RAAAAH!
HOLY--!

THWIP
THAT... THAT SUIT COST SEVEN HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS!
WE ALMOST DONE HERE, TEAM?

CLEAR.
RRRRRR...
CLEAR! WE'RE, UH, CLEAR HERE.
CLEAR.
CLEAR.
CLEAR.


TONY? TONY, DO YOU READ?
=SIGH= THEY FORGOT ABOUT ME, DIDN'T THEY?

I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN ABOUT YOU, SISTER.
CLOSE YOUR EYES AND HOLD ON TIGHT.

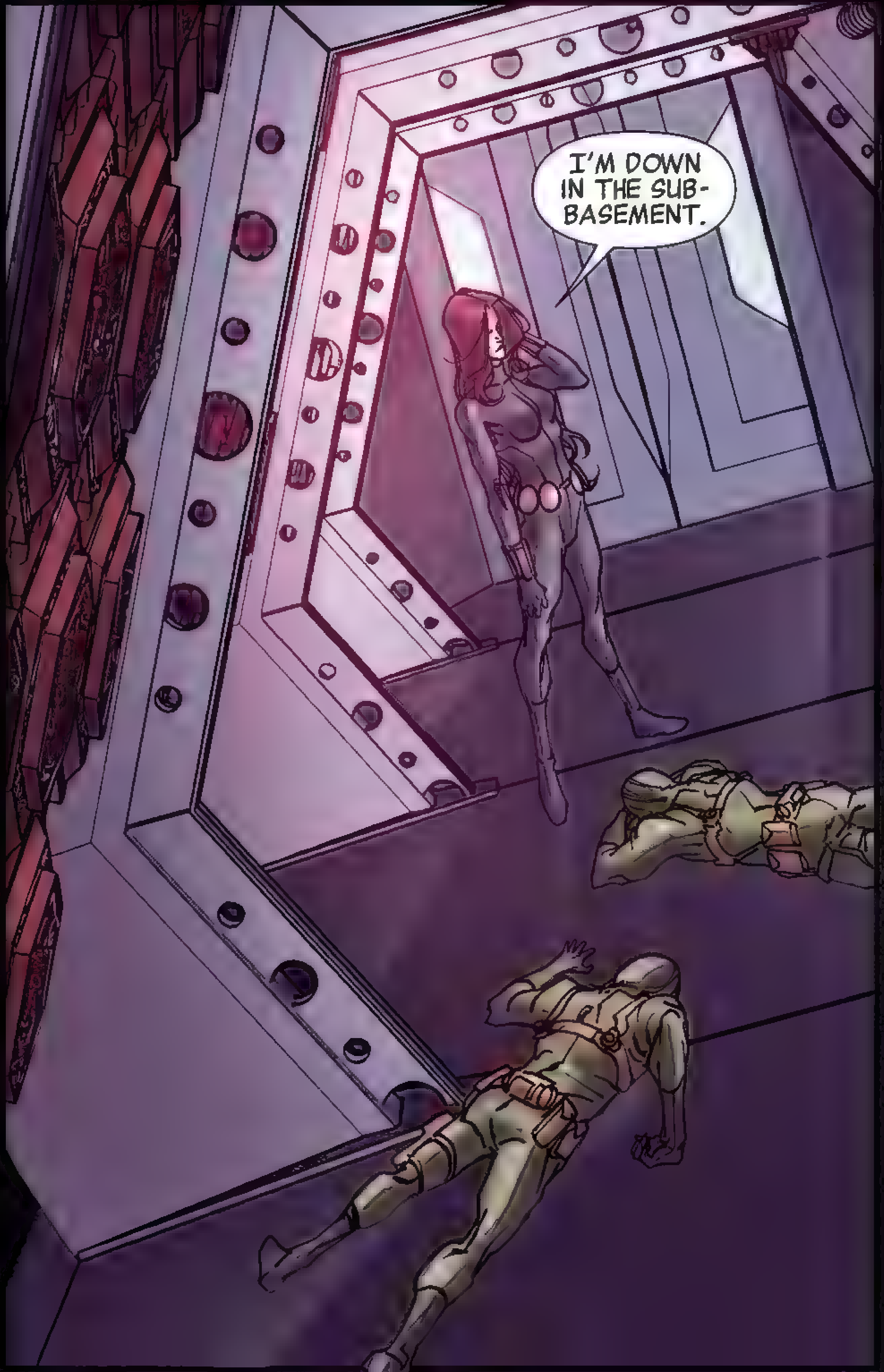
HOPEFULLY WE'LL GET TO THE BASE BEFORE THE FUN HAS ENDED.

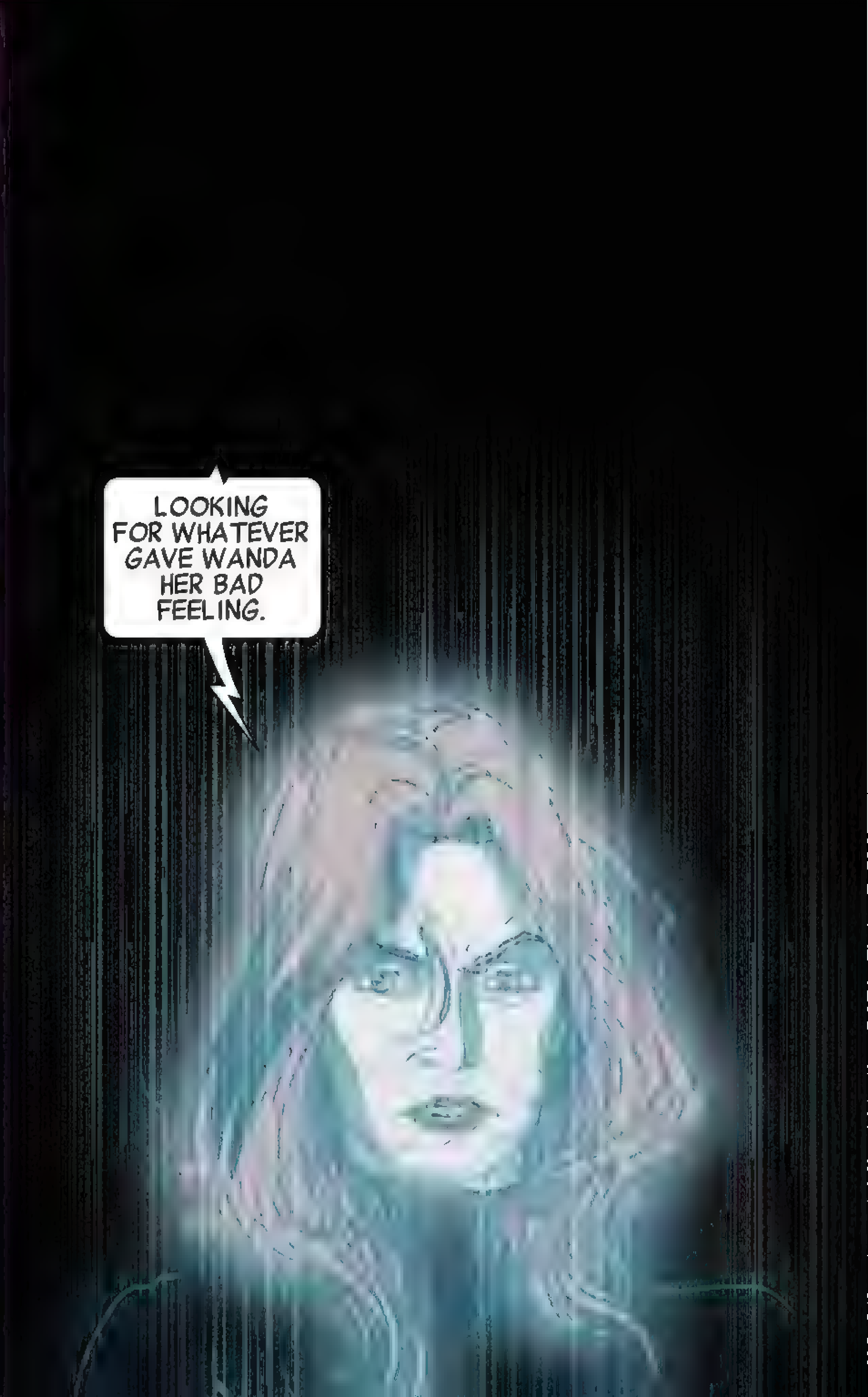
IS THAT IT? NO REINFORCEMENTS? NOT EVEN AN ACTUAL SUPER-CRIMINAL GIVING ORDERS THAT WE CAN BEAT ON?
I WOULDN'T EVEN CALL THIS A *GARRISON.*

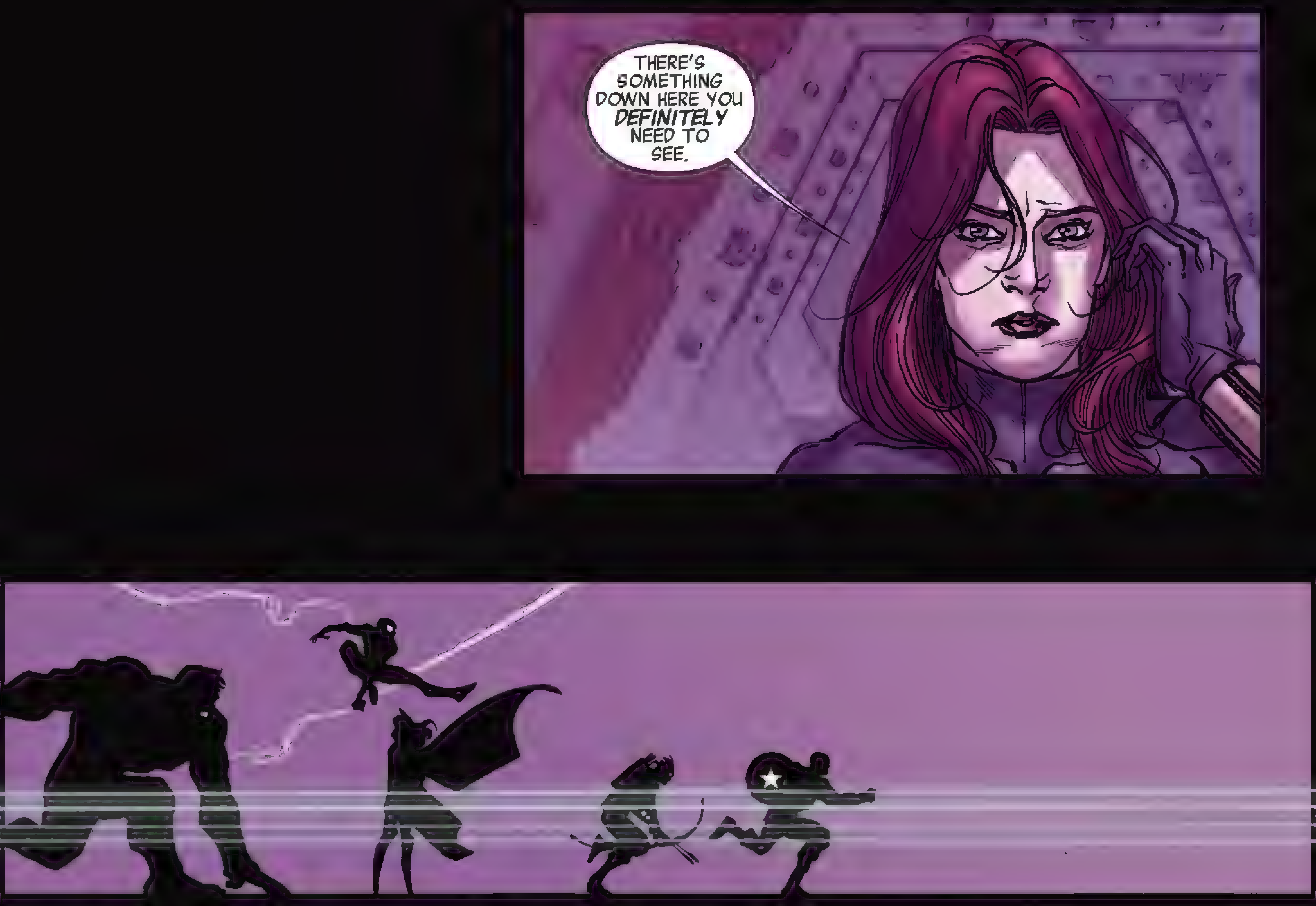
I CHECKED THE PERIMETER FIVE TIMES. THERE'S NOTHING. NO MEN OR OTHER DEFENSES FOR AT LEAST THIRTY MILES.

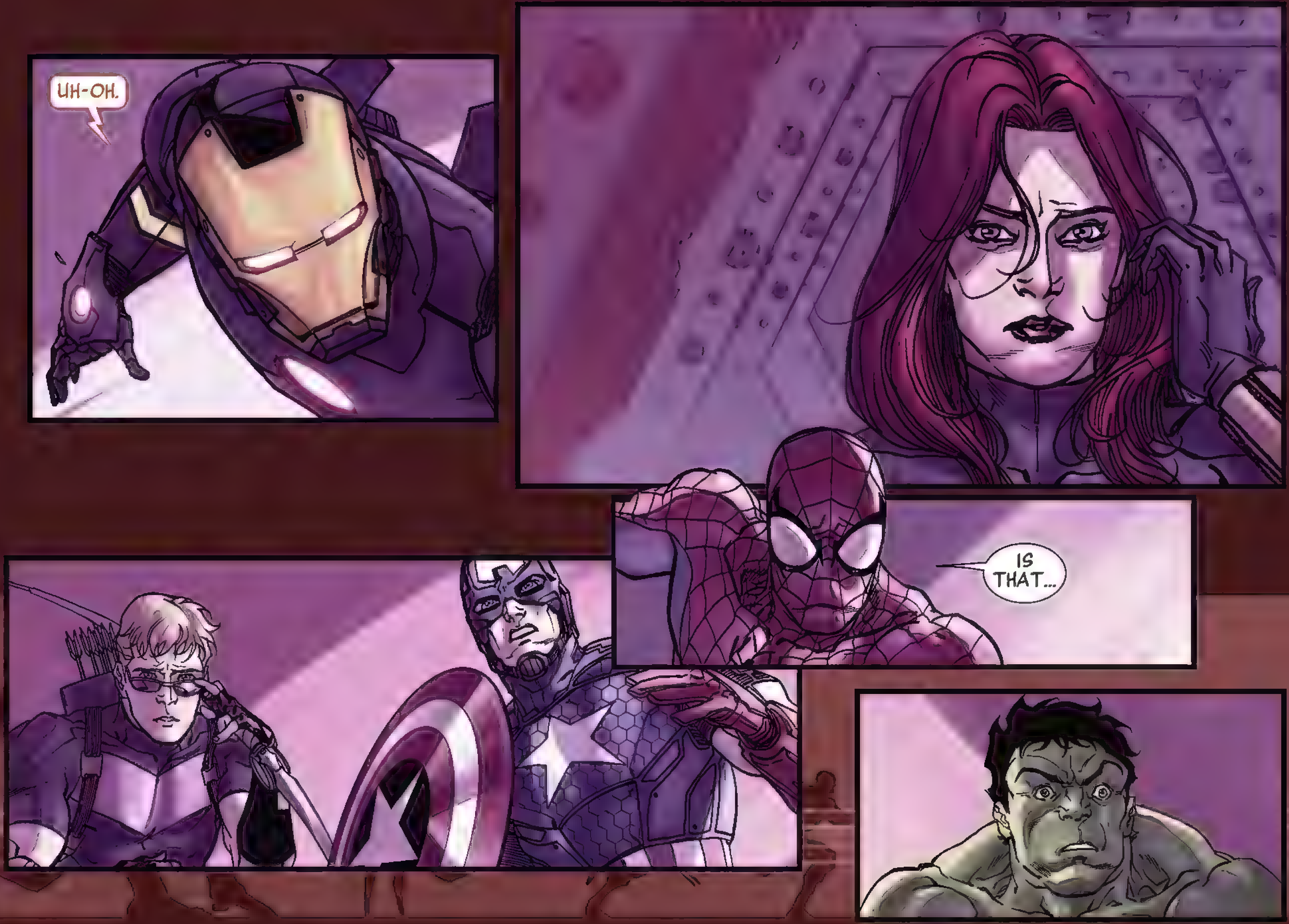
BUT THE VEGETATION AND THE TREES ARE STRANGE SOMEHOW. THEY'VE GROWN IN AT ODD ANGLES.
DOESN'T MAKE SENSE. YOU CAN'T LAUNCH AN *ATTACK* FROM HERE, BUT THERE'S NO R&D GOING ON EITHER. THIS IS PLACE IS JUST...SITTING HERE WITH ONLY ENOUGH PEOPLE TO KEEP THE LIGHTS ON.

AVENGERS. WE HAVE A PROBLEM.


I'M DOWN IN THE SUB-BASEMENT.


LOOKING FOR WHATEVER GAVE WANDA HER BAD FEELING.


THERE'S SOMETHING DOWN HERE YOU *DEFINITELY* NEED TO SEE.


UH-OH.
IS THAT...

...IS THAT WHAT I *THINK* IT IS?

YES. IT IS.
IT'S A *TIME PORTAL.*

IT'S DEFINITELY ACTIVE, WITH SHUNTS OUTGASSING UP AND DOWN THE TIME-STREAM.
THE WEIRD THING IS...I'M NOT DETECTING ANY CHRONAL DISTORTION. TIME ISN'T BEING MANIPULATED IN ANY WAY. NOTHING HAS BEEN *CHANGED.*

WHY WOULD HYDRA BUILD A TIME MACHINE AND THEN NOT USE IT TO *CHANGE* ANYTHING?

THERE'S ONLY ONE REASON THEY WOULDN'T CHANGE THE PAST. BECAUSE THEY'VE SEEN THE *FUTURE*...
...AND THEY KNOW THEY *WIN*.

TO BE CONTINUED!

ALSO AVAILABLE:

AVENGERS: ULTRON FOREVER #1

ULTRON FOREVER
THE AVENGERS
MARVEL
DIGITAL EDITION

THE START OF A THREE-PART EVENT SPANNING THE PAST AND THE FUTURE OF THE AVENGERS!

ON SALE 4/1/2015

"YOU SEE, TIME IS A LIVING ORGANISM."

"THAT'S THE KIND OF THING I SAY IN FRONT OF UNIVERSITY LECTURE HALLS. MY FEE IS MORE THAN A STUDENT'S ANNUAL TUITION. THEN I TURN AROUND AND DONATE THAT FEE TO EDUCATIONAL PROGRAMS."

"THIS CYCLE MAKES NO SENSE."
NO, NO, HIS VOICE IS HIGHER. LIKE THIS: "BECAUSE TIME IS A LIVING THING, I'VE EITHER DONE BUSINESS WITH IT, KEPT IT IN MY PRIVATE ZOO OR INVITED IT INTO MY HOT TUB.
I'LL HAVE TO ASK MY BILLION-DOLLAR SUIT OF TALKING ARMOR WHICH ONE."

"MENAGERIE." A ZOO IS WHERE POOR PEOPLE GO.
I'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN TO THE ZOO.

WHY ARE YOU TWO EVEN HERE?!

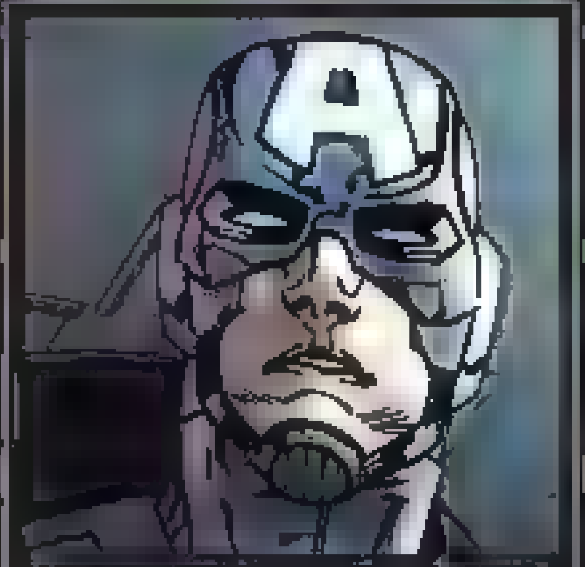
CAP TOLD US TO STAY.
HE THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED HELP.

AVENGERS MILLENNIUM

CHAPTER TWO

QUICKSILVER, PIETRO MAXIMOFF, CAME TO THE AVENGERS AFTER HIS SISTER, WANDA, THE SCARLET WITCH, SENSED SOMETHING SINISTER DEEP IN THE BONES OF THE EARTH--DIRECTLY UNDER A HYDRA BASE IN JAPAN. WHEN THE AVENGERS WENT TO INVESTIGATE, THE BASE WAS BARELY STAFFED... UNUSUAL FOR A BUILDING THAT HOUSES A FULLY-OPERATIONAL TIME PORTAL. THEIR CONFUSION ONLY GREW AS IT BECAME CLEAR THAT THERE HAD BEEN NO DISTURBANCES IN THE TIMESTREAM. THAT IS, UNTIL THEY REALIZED THAT WHOEVER USED IT DIDN'T HAVE TO CHANGE THE FUTURE--BECAUSE THEIR TRIUMPH HAD ALREADY BEEN ENSURED!

BLACK WIDOW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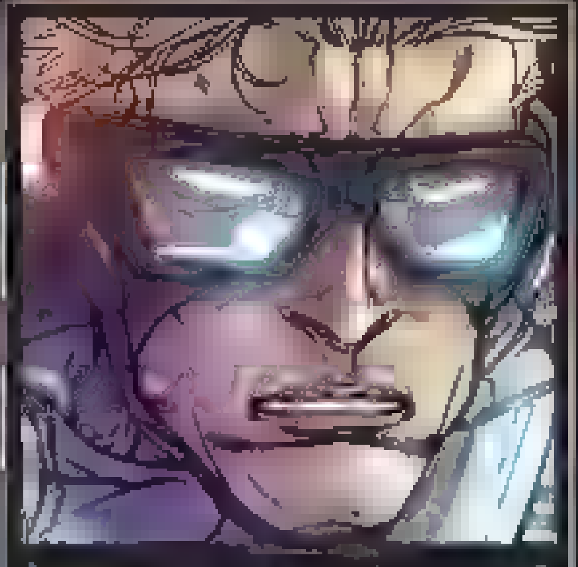
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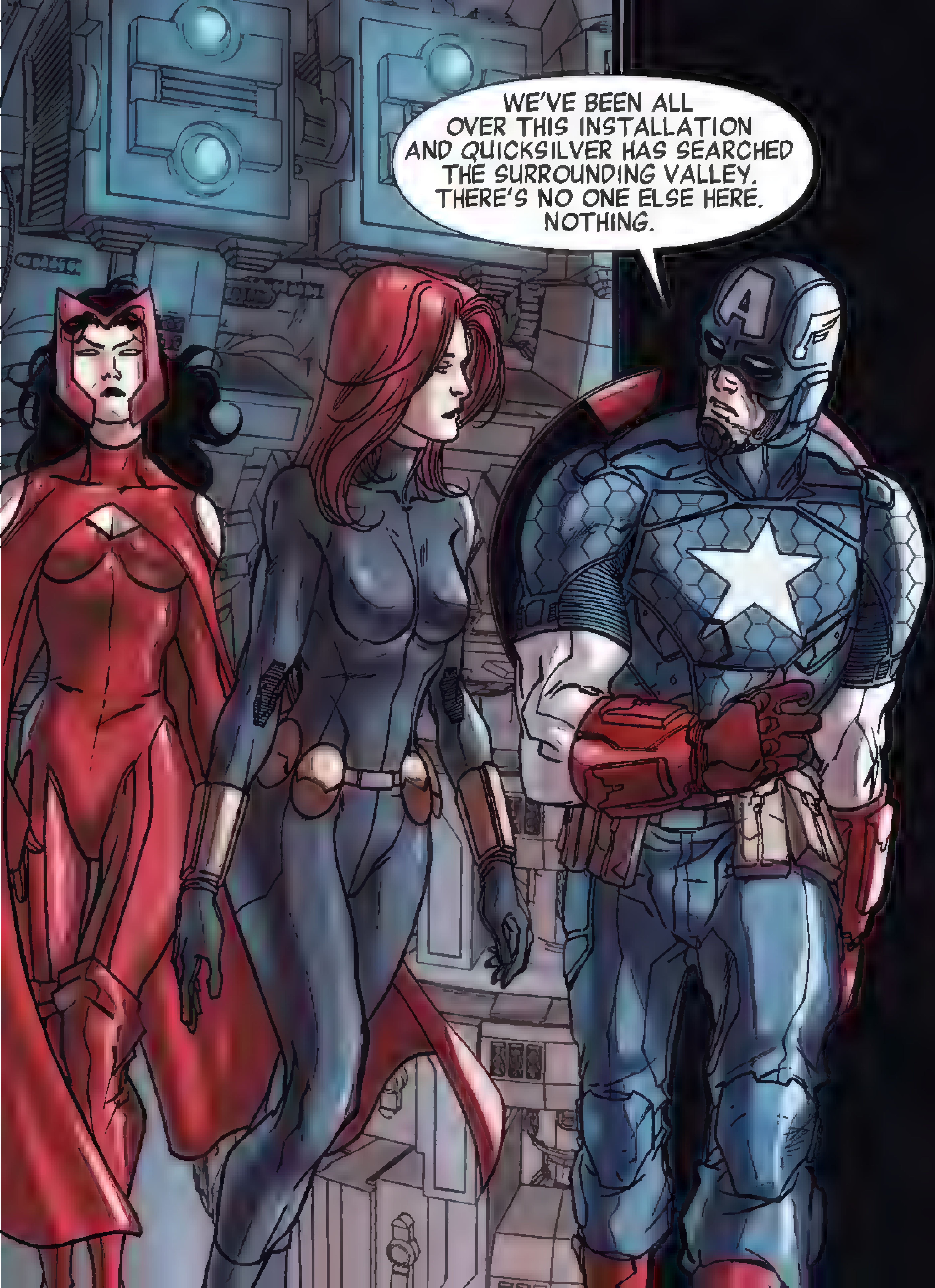
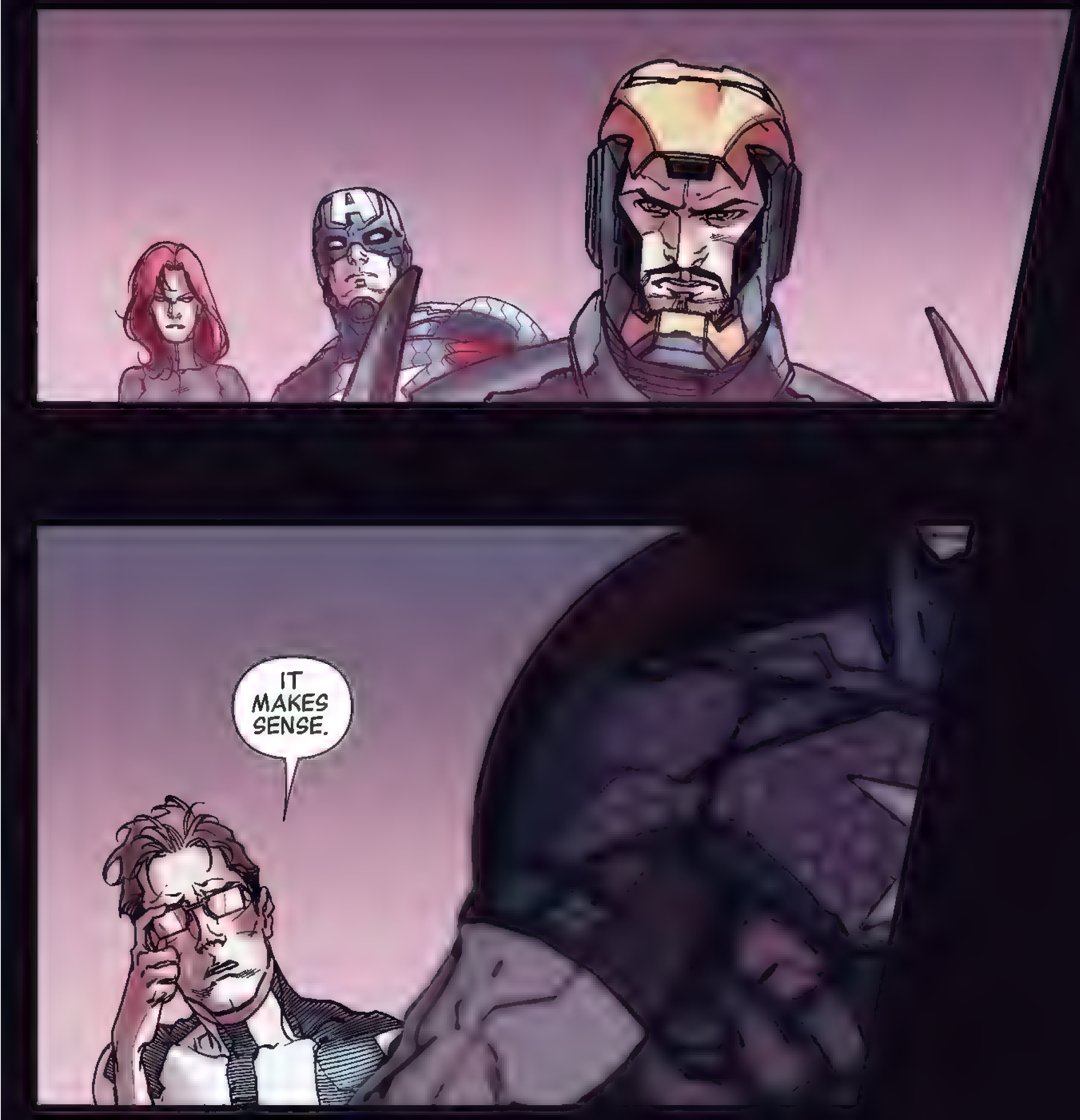
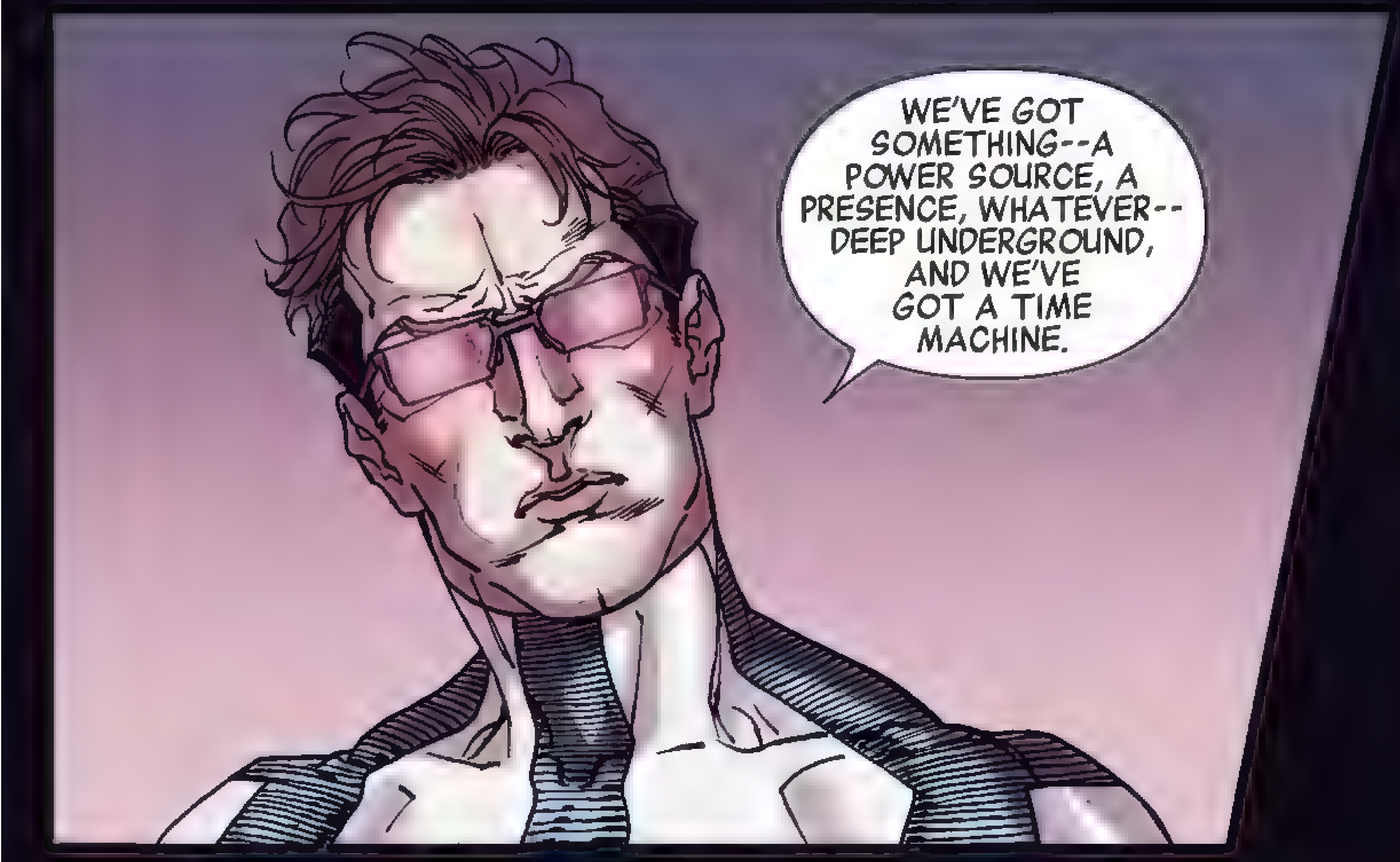
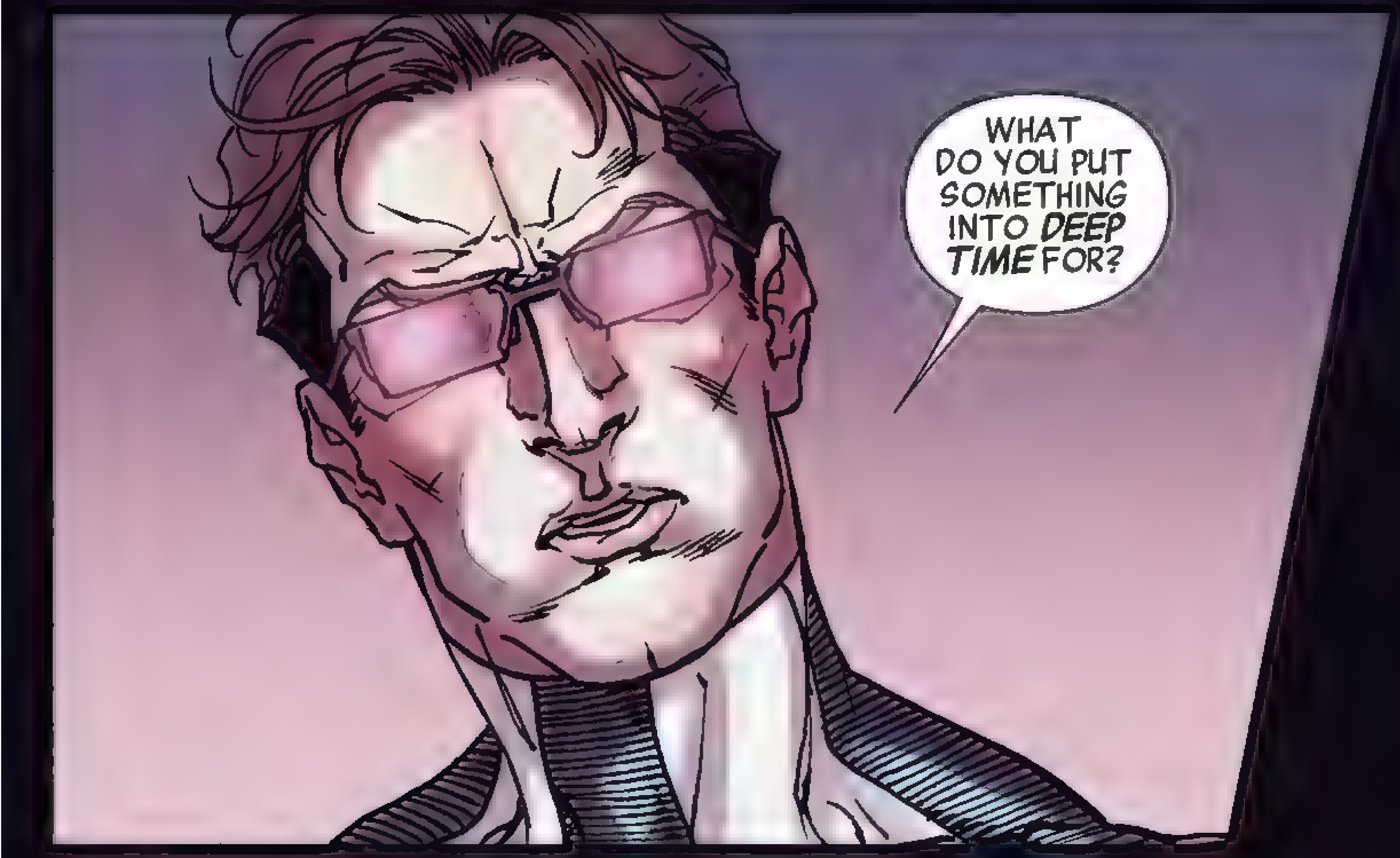

WE'VE BEEN ALL OVER THIS INSTALLATION AND QUICKSILVER HAS SEARCHED THE SURROUNDING VALLEY. THERE'S NO ONE ELSE HERE. NOTHING.

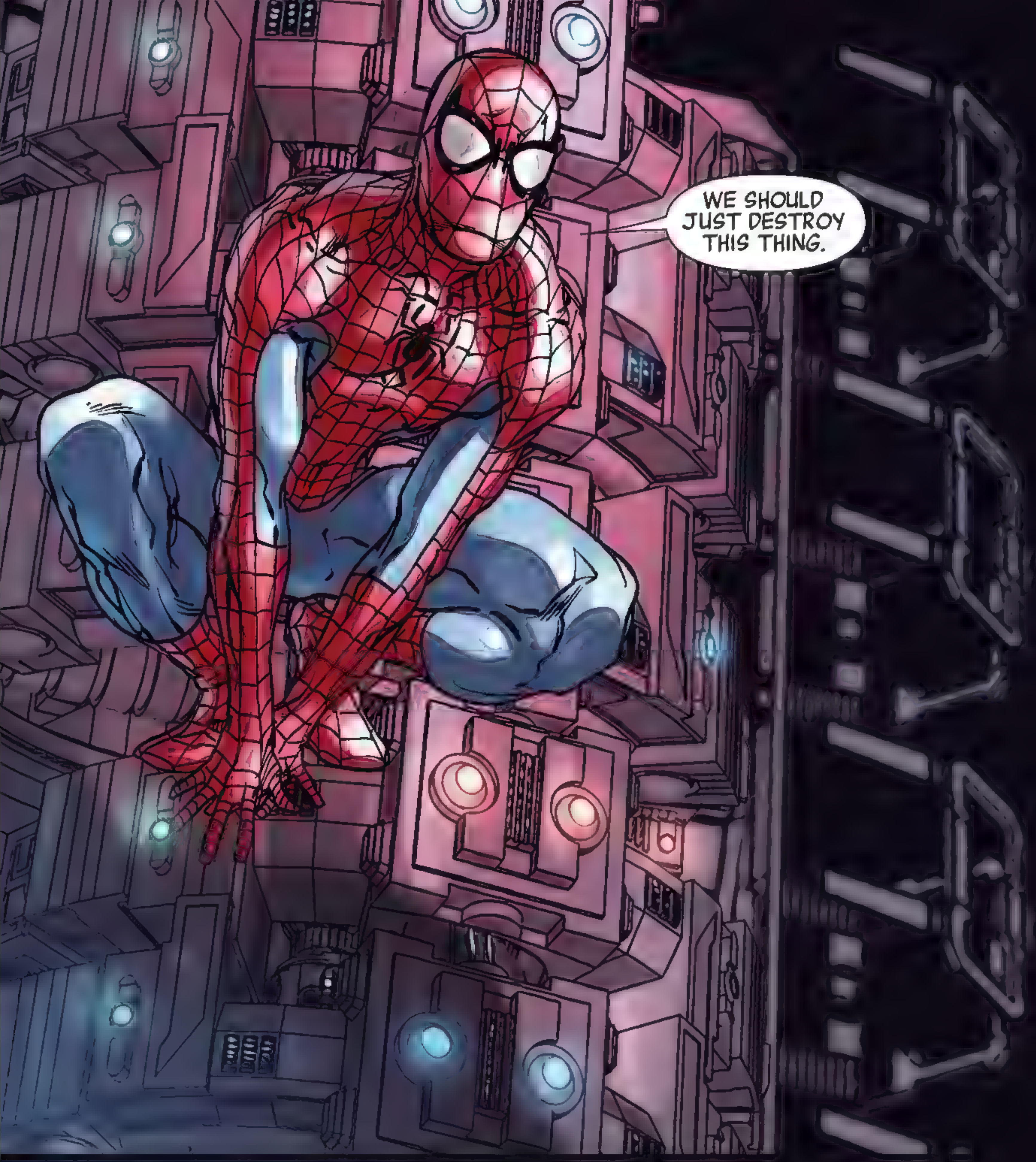
I'VE QUESTIONED THE HYDRA AGENTS WE CAPTURED. THEY'RE ONLY A SKELETON CREW: GUARDS AND MAINTENANCE. THEY'RE DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS PLACE IS FOR AND THEY AREN'T LYING.
IT'S OBVIOUSLY A MONITORING STATION.
BUT FOR WHAT, IT'S HARD TO SAY.
FOR THE THING IN THE GROUND, DR. BANNER.

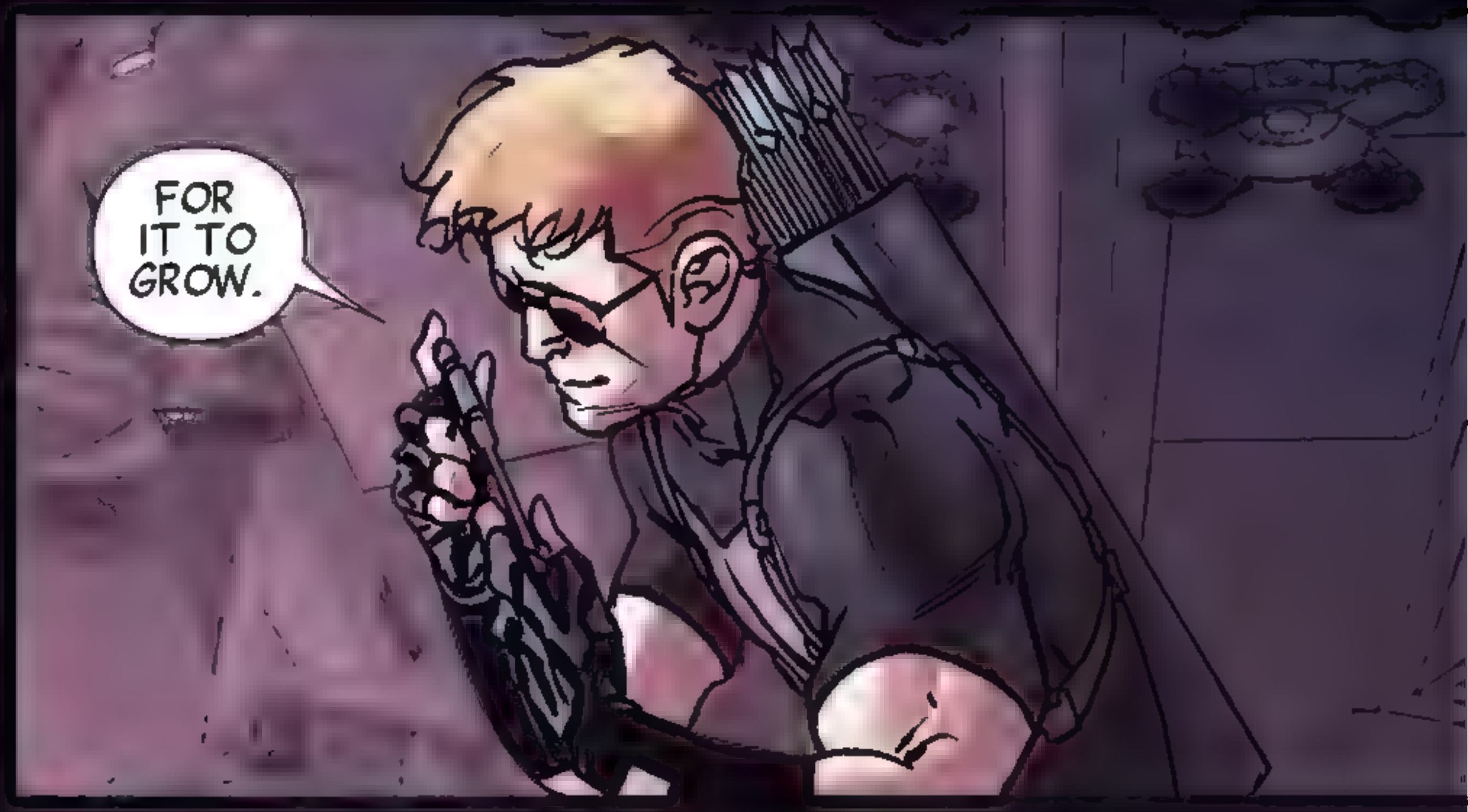
FROM WHAT I CAN SEE HERE, THIS PORTAL IS PROGRAMMED TO GO TO TWO DIFFERENT TIME PERIODS. SOME TIME IN THE EARLY HOLOCENE, ABOUT 11,700 YEARS AGO, AND ALSO THE MID-20TH CENTURY.
I'M GETTING TOO MUCH STATIC TO PINPOINT EXACT DATES.

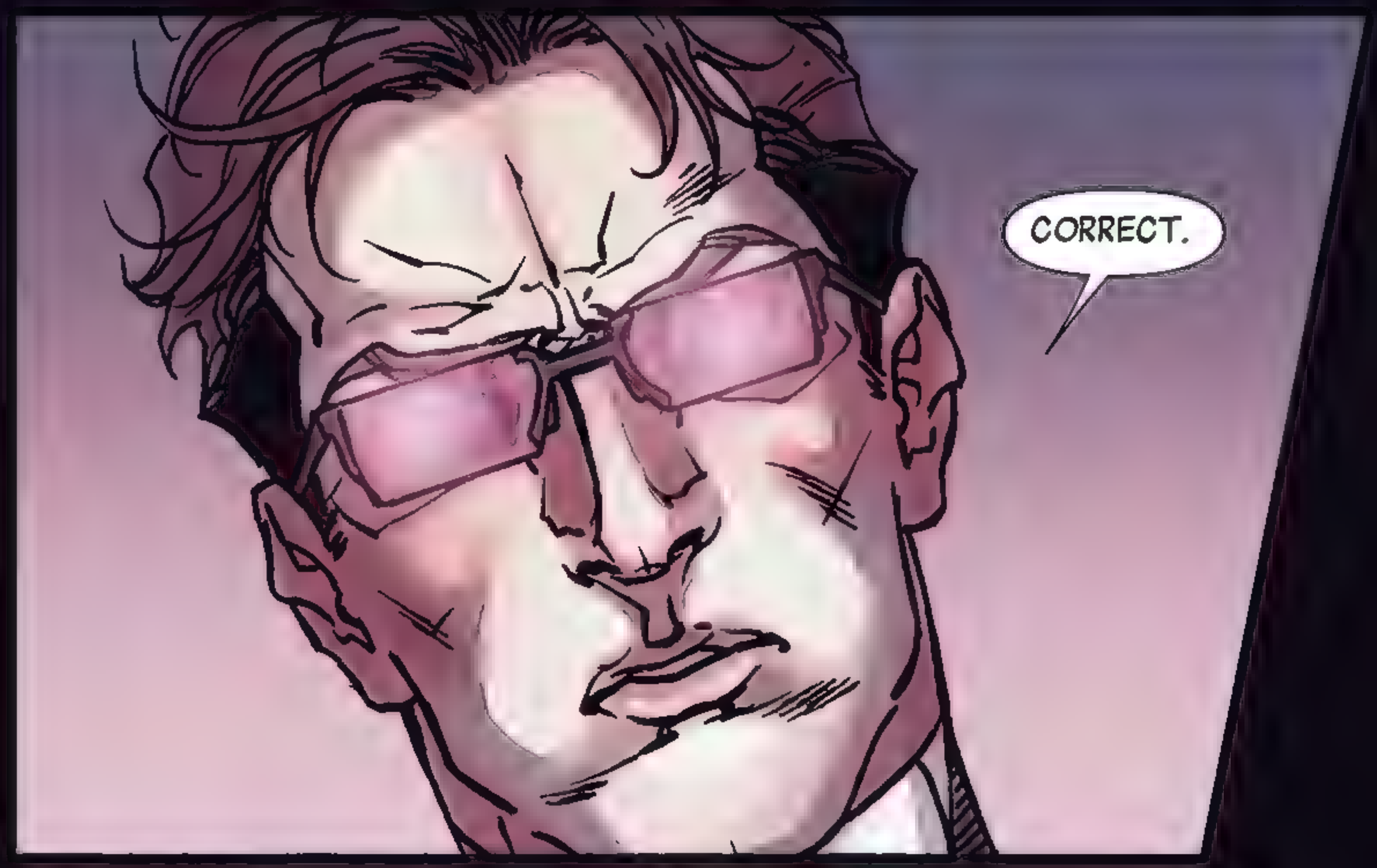

IT MAKES SENSE.


WE'VE GOT SOMETHING--A POWER SOURCE, A PRESENCE, WHATEVER--DEEP UNDERGROUND, AND WE'VE GOT A TIME MACHINE.


WHAT DO YOU PUT SOMETHING INTO *DEEP TIME* FOR?


WE SHOULD JUST DESTROY THIS THING.


FOR IT TO GROW.

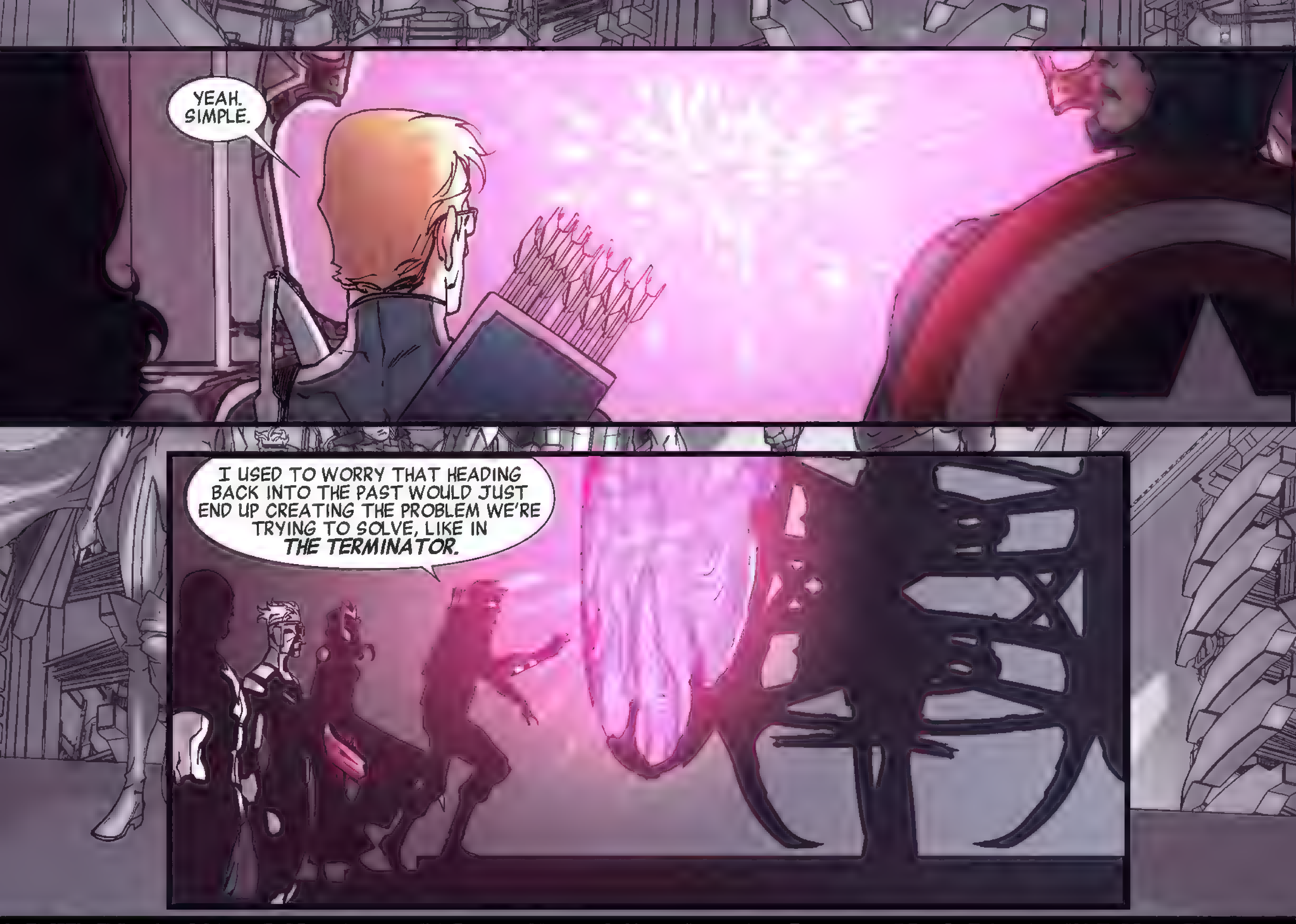

CORRECT.

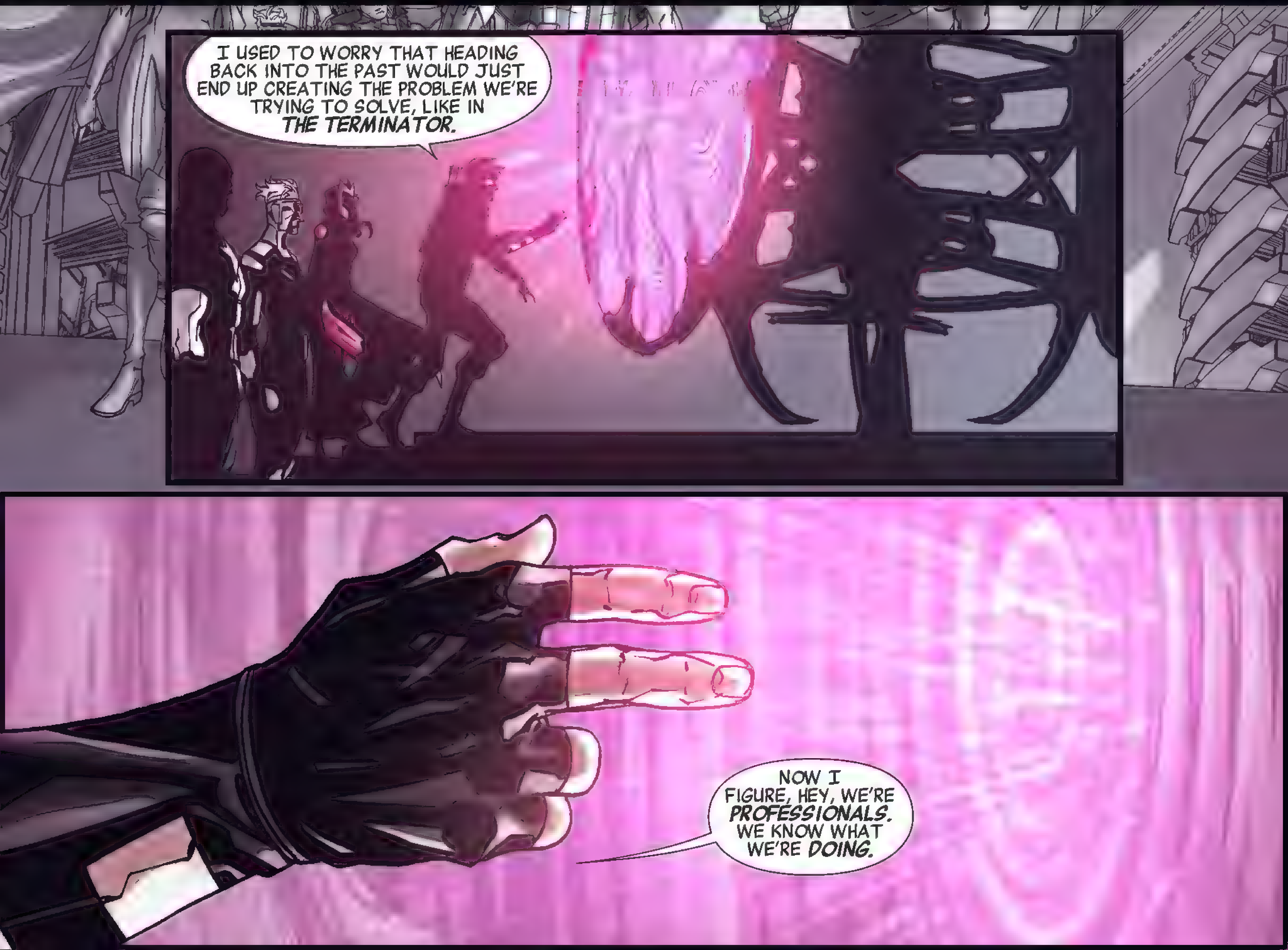
TRUST ME. I'VE PLAYED AROUND WITH TIME TRAVEL BEFORE--WE *ALL* HAVE. NOBODY'S EVER HAPPY WHEN IT'S OVER.
NORMALLY I'D AGREE WITH YOU, BUT HYDRA HAS CLEARLY BEEN USING THIS THING TO VISIT THOSE ERAS.
THEY'VE SET SOMETHING INTO MOTION, SOMETHING FAR BACK INTO THE PAST THAT STILL HASN'T COME TO FRUITION. AND THIS MIGHT BE OUR ONLY WAY OF STOPPING IT.

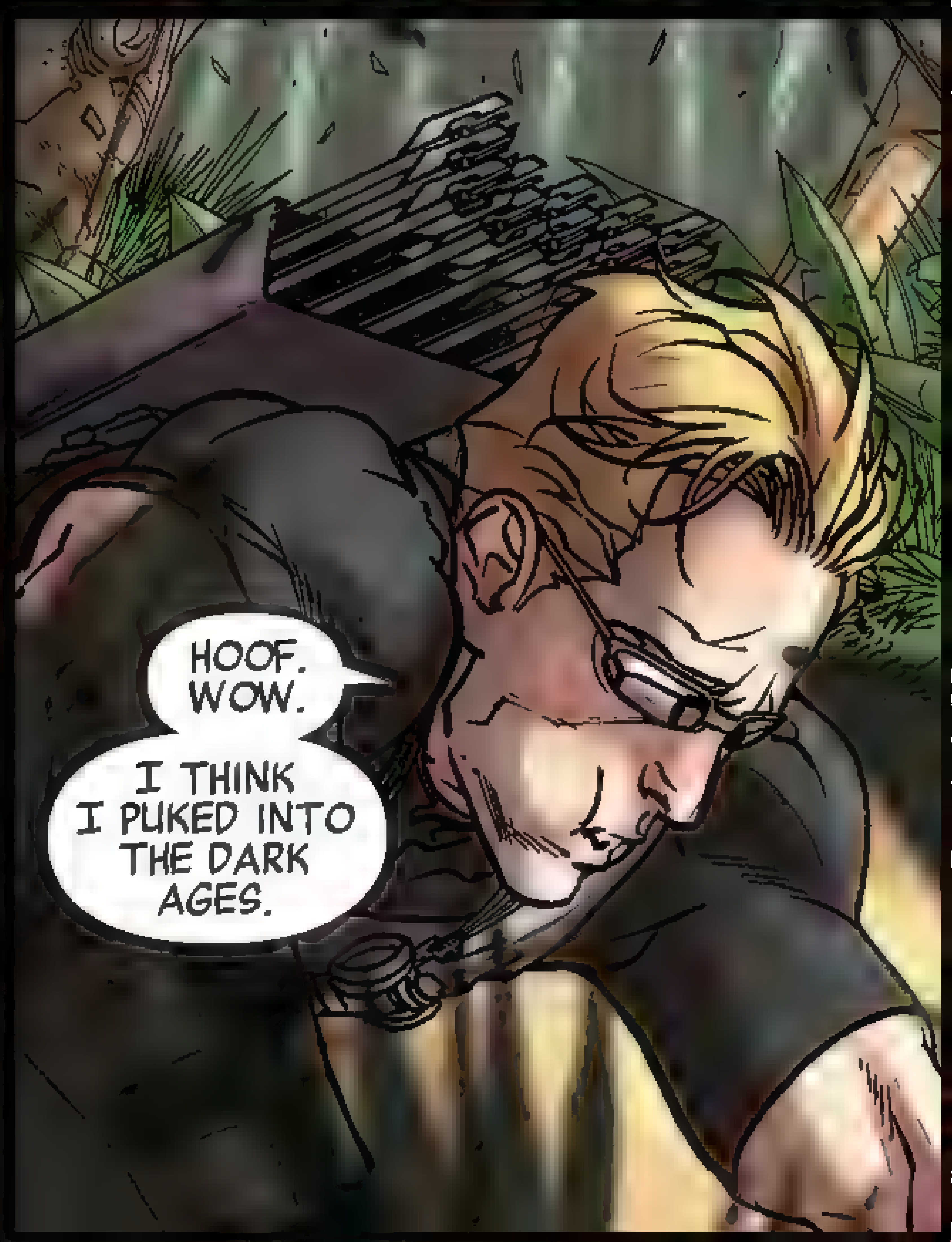
TONY, I ASSUME THIS THING CAN TAKE US BACK TO THE ERAS THEY'VE BEEN VISITING, BUT CAN YOU WORK OUT HOW TO MAKE SURE IT GETS US BACK HERE TO THE PRESENT?
THIS COMPUTER IS RUNNING ON ONE OF MY STARKWARE OPERATING SYSTEMS. I COULD MAKE IT HAVE COFFEE READY FOR US WHEN WE GET BACK.

TWO TEAMS.
SCARLET WITCH, QUICKSILVER, HAWKEYE AND HULK BACK TO THE PREHISTORIC PAST. SPIDER-MAN, IRON MAN, BLACK WIDOW AND I TO THE MID-20TH CENTURY.

PREHISTORY. GREAT. I'M GONNA CATCH SOME HORRIBLE DISEASE, AREN'T I?
I SAW YOU EAT A FRUIT PIE OUT OF THE TRASH LAST WEEK, HAWKEYE.
WE FIND HYDRA. WE STOP THEM. WE ALL MEET BACK HERE. SIMPLE.

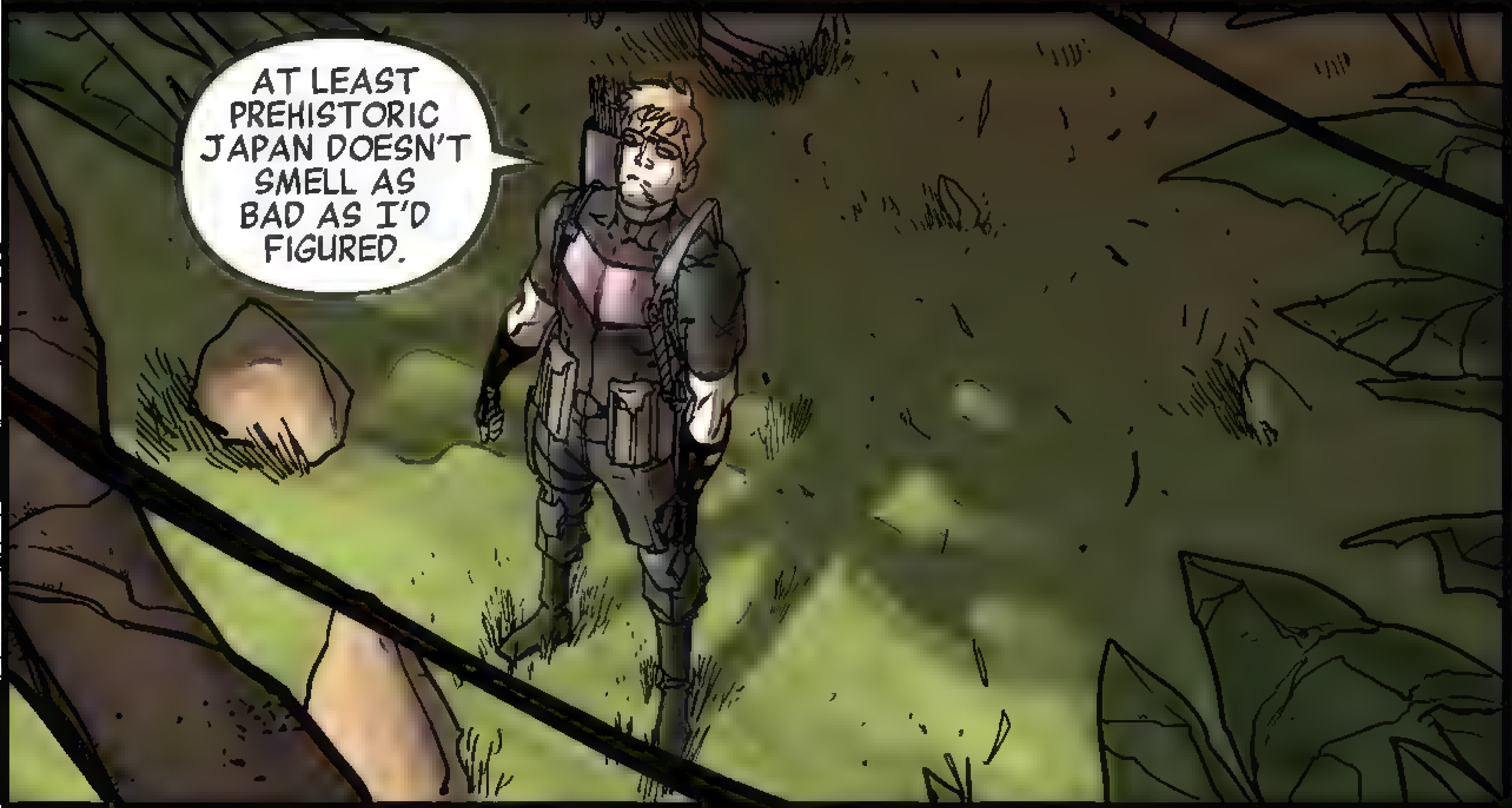

YEAH. SIMPLE.
I USED TO WORRY THAT HEADING BACK INTO THE PAST WOULD JUST END UP CREATING THE PROBLEM WE'RE TRYING TO SOLVE, LIKE IN *THE TERMINATOR.*

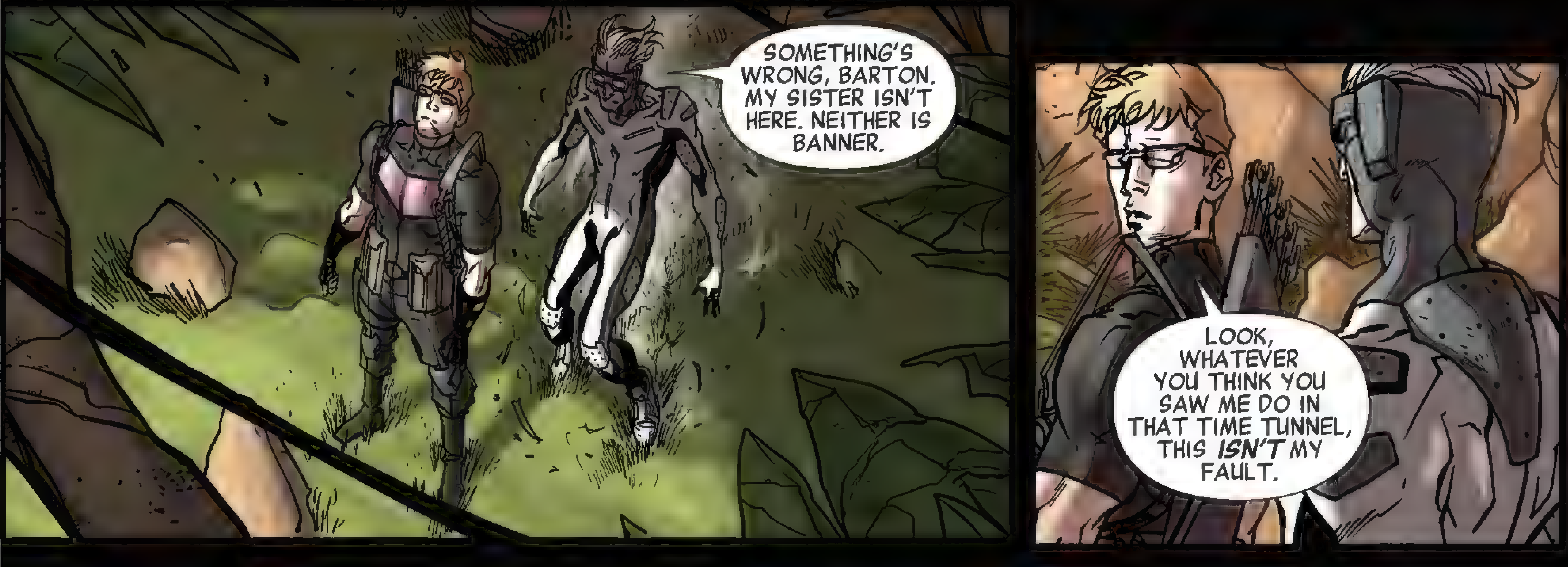

I USED TO WORRY THAT HEADING BACK INTO THE PAST WOULD JUST END UP CREATING THE PROBLEM WE'RE TRYING TO SOLVE, LIKE IN ***THE TERMINATOR.***
NOW I FIGURE, HEY, WE'RE ***PROFESSIONALS.*** WE KNOW WHAT WE'RE ***DOING.***


HOOF. WOW.
I THINK I PUKED INTO THE DARK AGES.

THAT WAS AWESOME.

EVERYBODY ELSE MAKE IT OKAY?
HEY, WHERE IS EVERYBODY? GUYS? HELLO?!
OH, MAN. *PLEASE* DON'T LET THIS BE BECAUSE I GOT SICK. BARF CAN'T DESTROY THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM, RIGHT?
NO, I'M HERE. THIS IS THE PAST. I'M REALLY HERE.


AT LEAST PREHISTORIC JAPAN DOESN'T SMELL AS BAD AS I'D FIGURED.


SOMETHING'S WRONG, BARTON. MY SISTER ISN'T HERE. NEITHER IS BANNER.
LOOK, WHATEVER YOU THINK YOU SAW ME DO IN THAT TIME TUNNEL, THIS *ISN'T* MY FAULT.

BUT AS LONG AS EVERYONE ELSE ARRIVED AT TONY'S SECOND RALLY POINT, WE SHOULD BE OKAY.
"ANYBODY ELSE HAVE A HULK-SIZED HEADACHE?"
SOMETHING HAPPENED WHEN WE PASSED THROUGH THE PORTAL. WE WERE SEPARATED.

UNG.
I'LL TAKE THAT AS A YES.
Y'KNOW, TONY, I FEEL LIKE I COULD HAVE CALLED THIS ONE.
YOU'RE AN *ENGINEER*, MAN.

WHY WOULD YOU *EVER* TALK ABOUT A PLAN BEING FOOLPROOF JUST BEFORE YOU TRY IT?
I HAVE A HIGH DEGREE OF SELF-CONFIDENCE.

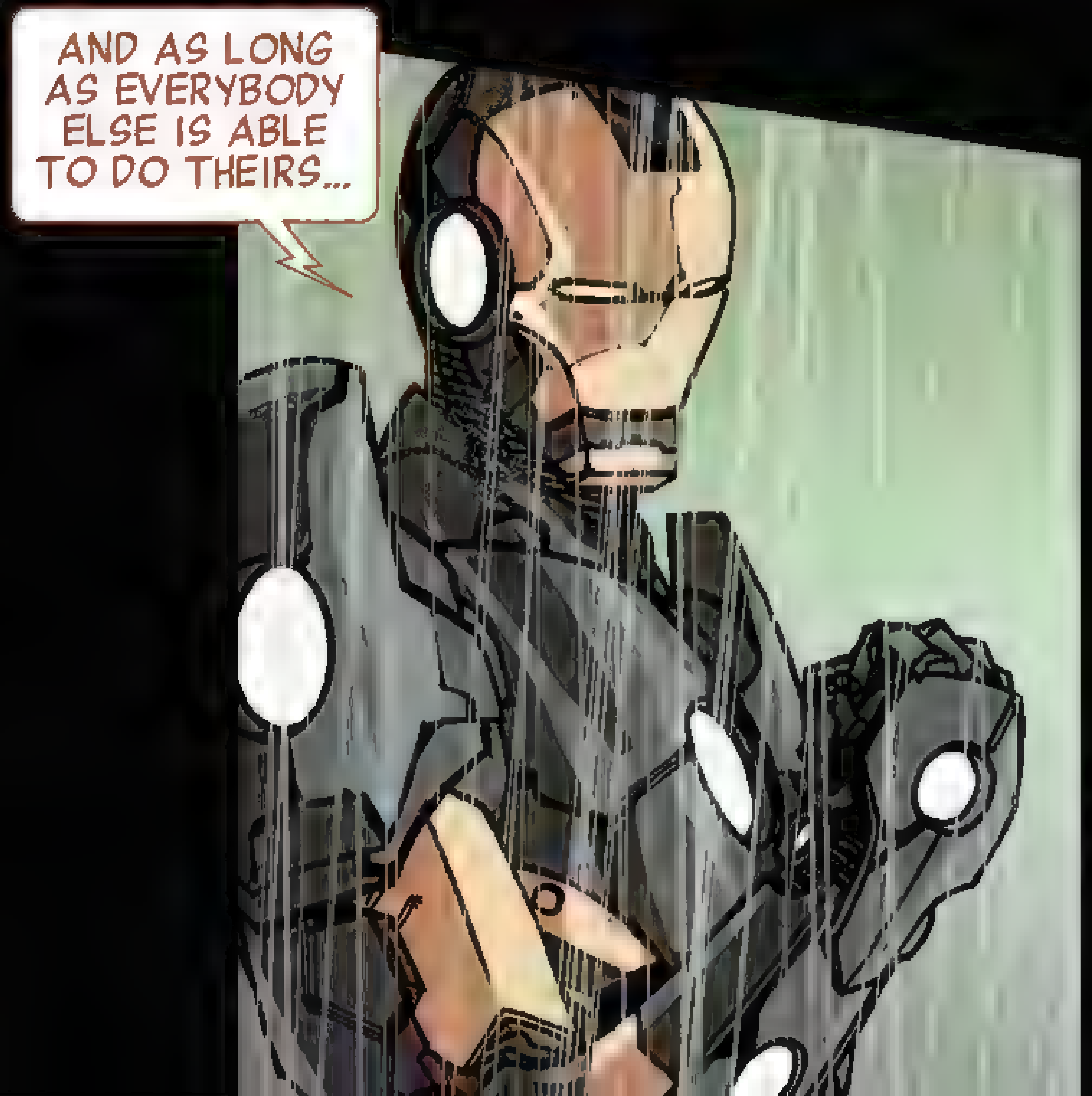
BEST I CAN TELL, THERE WAS AN UNEXPECTED BRANCH IN THE TIME STREAM. IT SPLIT OUR PARTIES APART.

DOES THAT MEAN EVERYONE ELSE IS IN THE PAST?
CAP AND WANDA?
I HOPE SO.
WELL...

IT LOOKS LIKE *WE'RE* WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AT LEAST.

THOUGH I DON'T SPEAK JAPANESE.
I DO.
SO DO I.

MIRACULOUS. SO THIS TIME *I* GET TO BE THE STRONG, SILENT TYPE.
IF YOU COULD ACTUALLY BE SILENT, THAT *WOULD* BE MIRACULOUS.
ALL RIGHT. WE HAVE A JOB TO DO.


AND AS LONG AS EVERYBODY ELSE IS ABLE TO DO THEIRS...

"...WE'LL GET THROUGH THIS."

THIS...

THIS IS WHAT JAPAN LOOKED LIKE TEN-THOUSAND YEARS AGO?

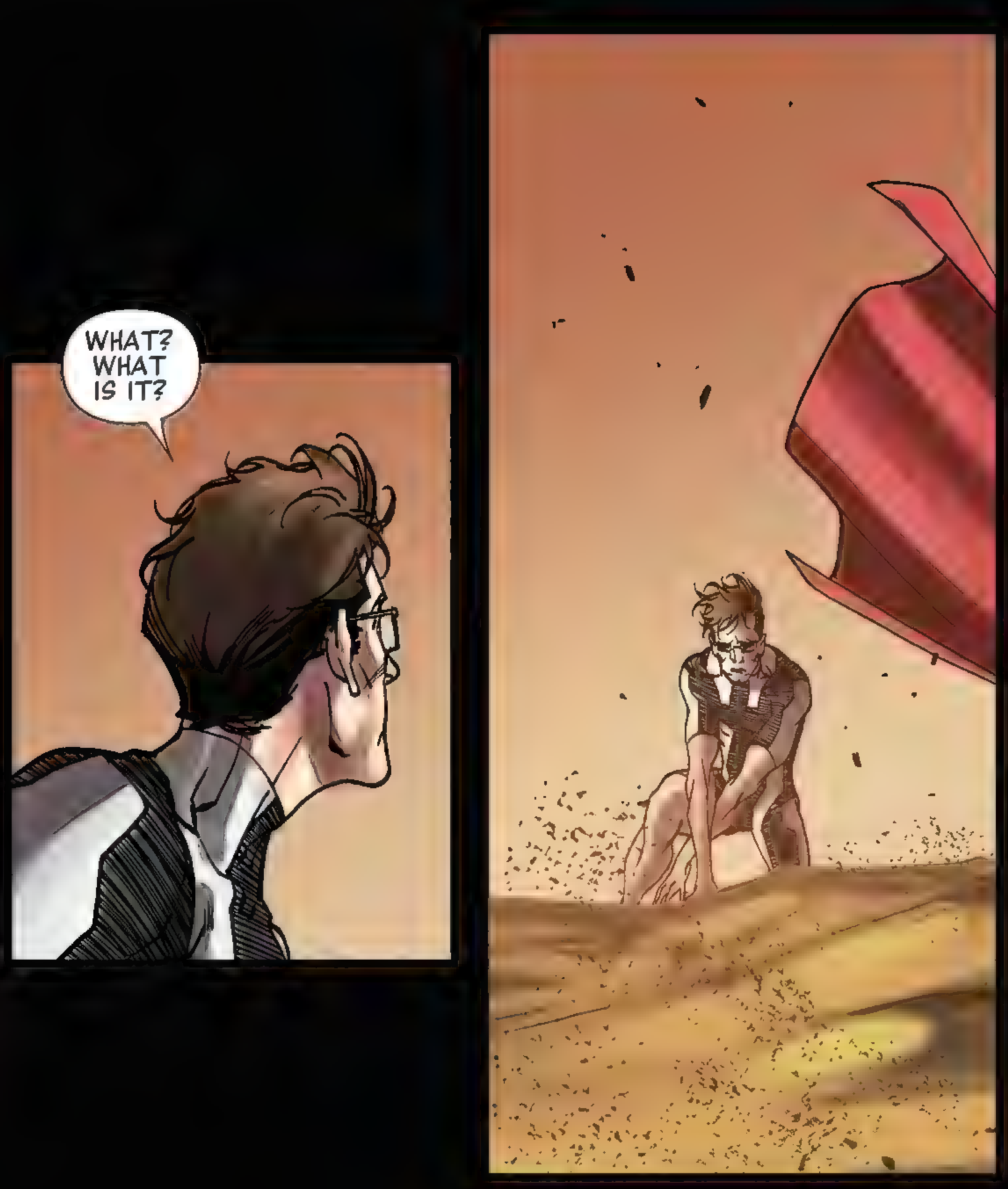
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG HERE, BRUCE.
CERTAINLY NOT AS MUCH VEGETATION AS SHOULD BE EXPECTED.

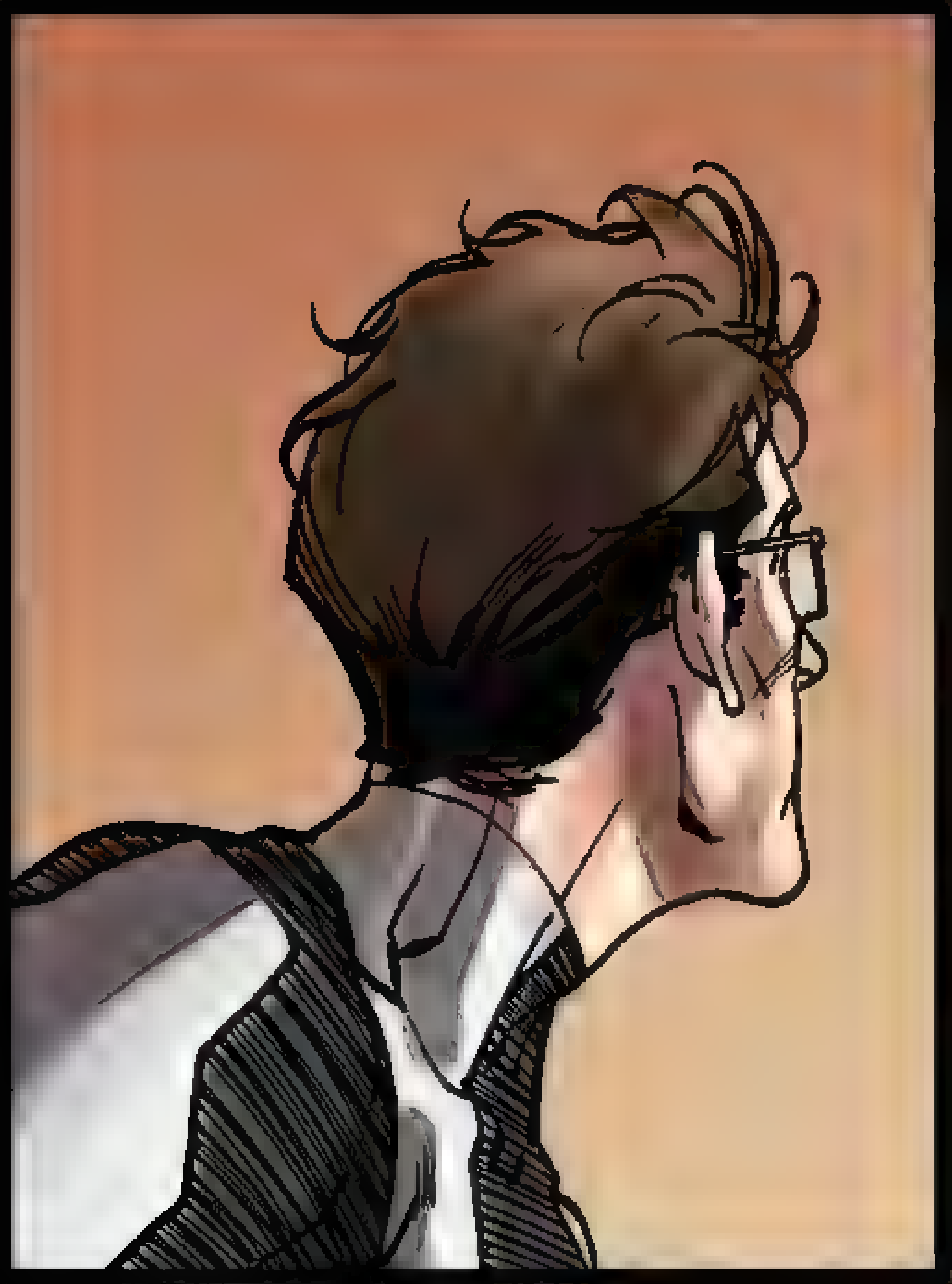
SOMETHING IN THE AIR...
PARTICULATE MATTER. AND A LOT OF OZONE IN THE ATMOSPHERE. THIS COULD HAVE BEEN A PARTICULARLY DEVASTATING ERUPTION ALONG THE RIM.

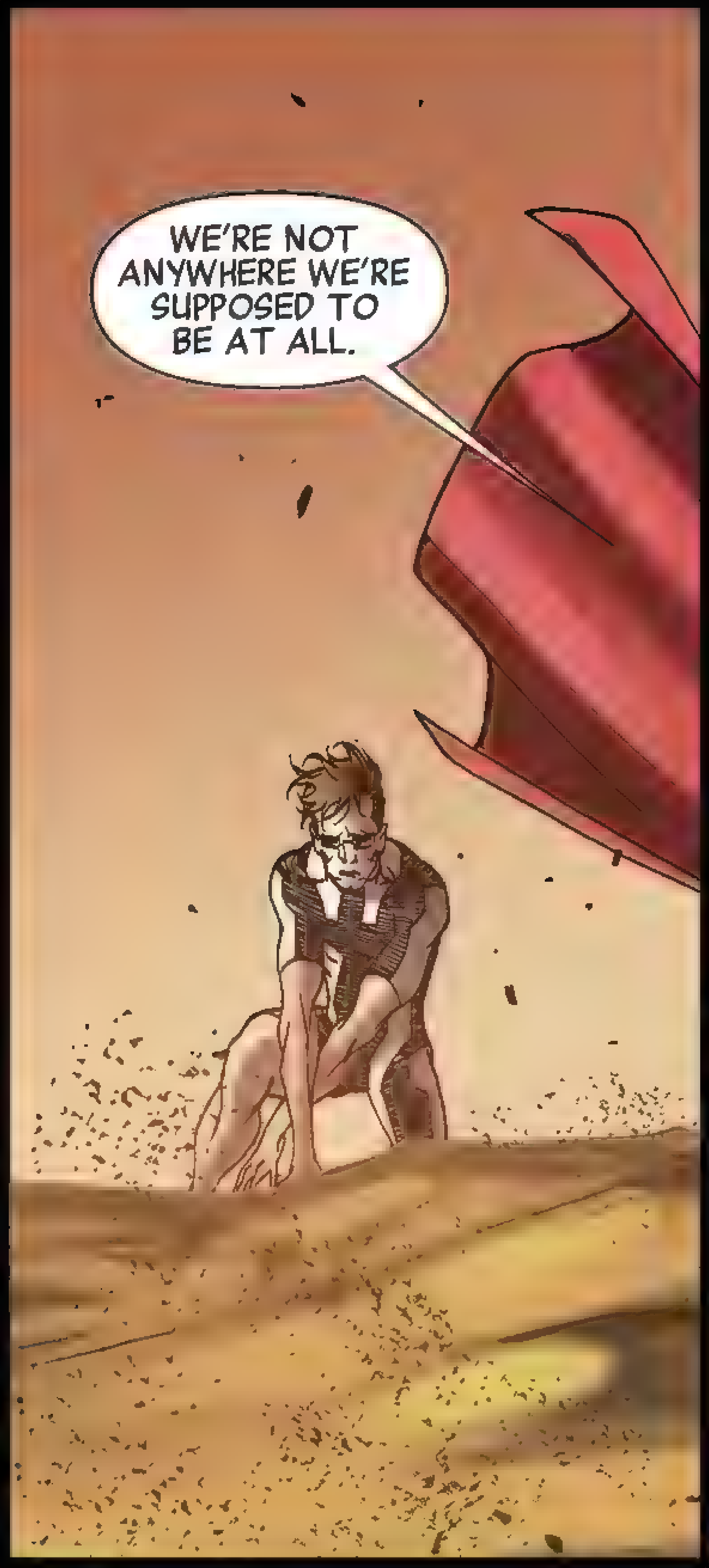
NO... NO. IT'S SOMETHING ELSE.

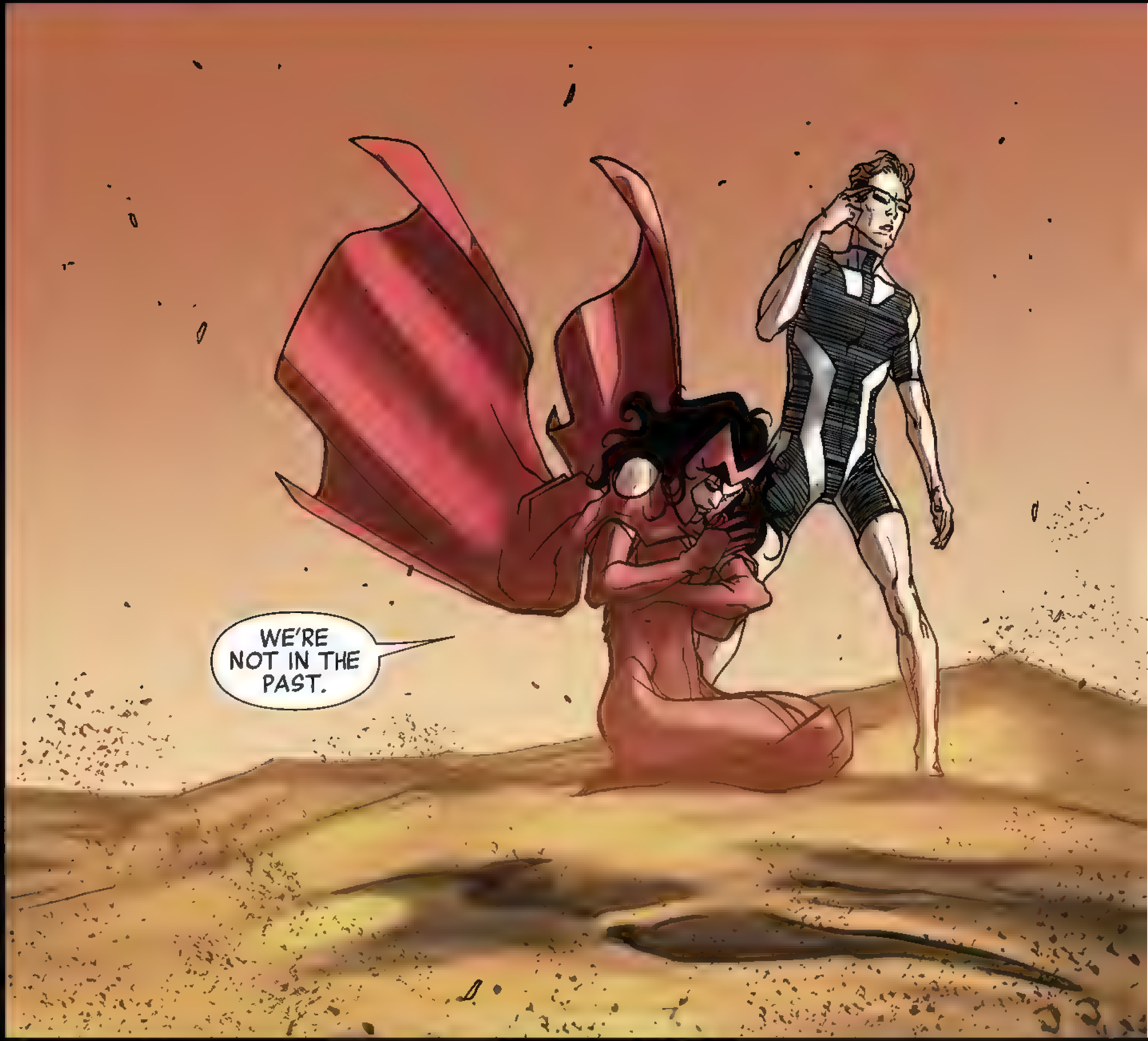
THIS ISN'T RIGHT. IT'S...

OH.
OH, NO.


WHAT? WHAT IS IT?




WE'RE NOT ANYWHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AT ALL.


WE'RE NOT IN THE PAST.

WE'RE IN THE *FUTURE.*

TO BE CONTINUED

ALSO AVAILABLE:

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ULTRON FOREVER
THE AVENGERS
MARVEL
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THE START OF A THREE-PART EVENT SPANNING THE PAST AND THE FUTURE OF THE AVENGERS!

ON SALE 4/1/2015

RAAAARRRGH!

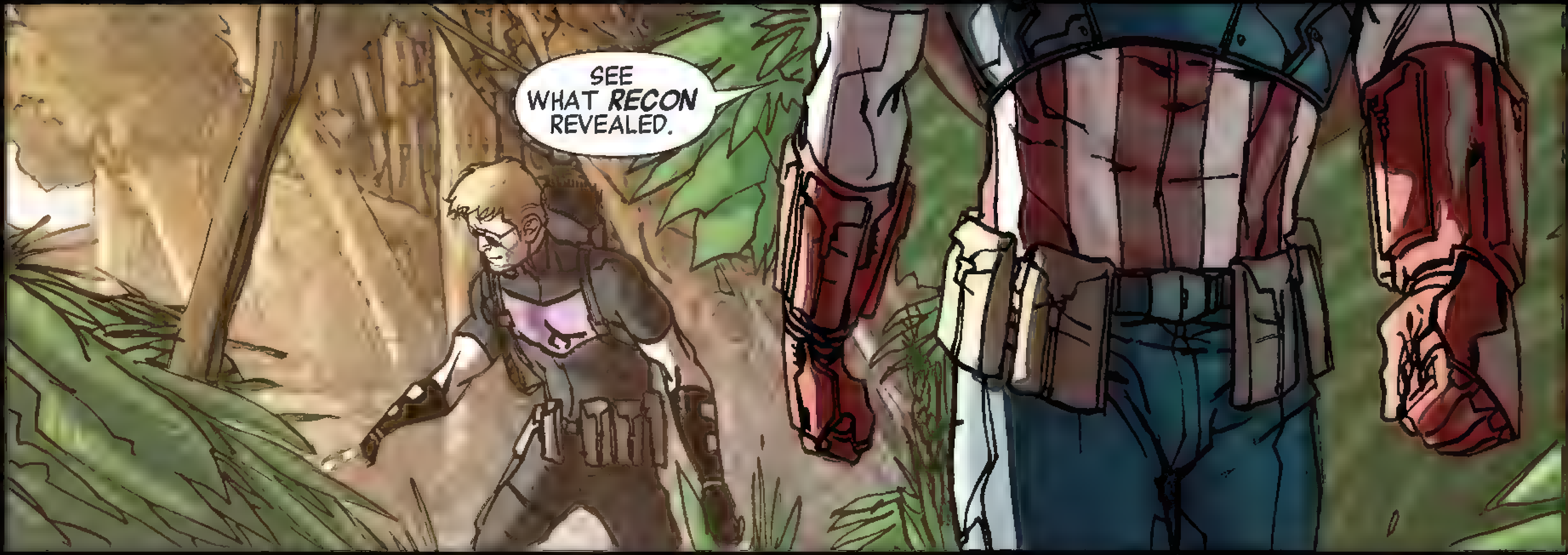
"YEAH, I KNOW, CAP. HARD TO WATCH."

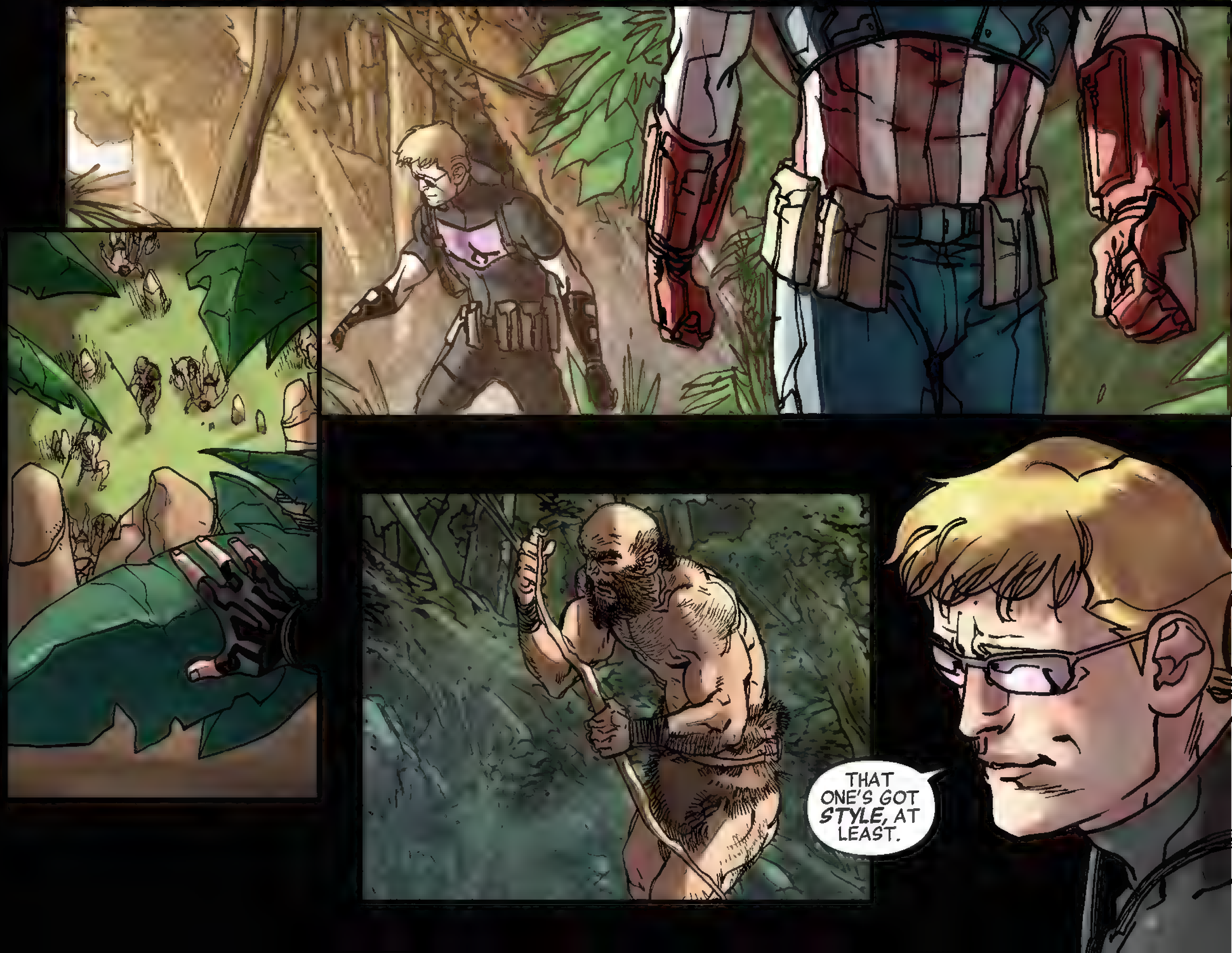
WE SHOULDN'T MESS WITH THEM THOUGH, RIGHT?

THAT'S THE **PRIME DIRECTIVE.** YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO COMMUNICATE WITH PRIMITIVE SOCIETIES. MIGHT SCREW UP THE WHOLE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM.

I MEAN... THAT'S *STAR TREK* BUT IT'S ALSO BASED ON *FACT*, RIGHT?

HOW WOULD WE COMMUNICATE WITH THESE PEOPLE ANYWAY, CLINT? THEY'RE CAVEMEN.
LET'S FIND PIETRO.

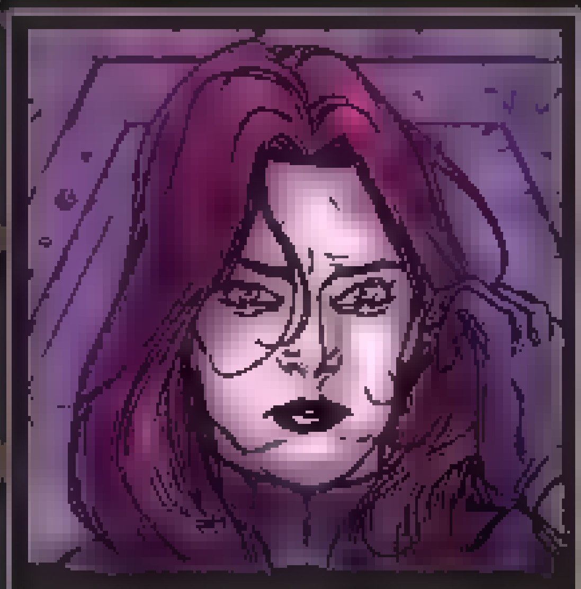

SEE WHAT *RECON* REVEALED.


THAT ONE'S GOT *STYLE,* AT LEAST.

AVENGERS MILLENNIUM

CHAPTER THREE

WANDA MAXIMOFF, THE SCARLET WITCH, SENSED A DISTURBANCE DEEP IN THE EARTH, DIRECTLY BELOW A HYDRA BASE IN JAPAN. WHEN THE AVENGERS WENT TO INVESTIGATE, THEY FOUND A TIME PORTAL--SEEMINGLY ONLY USED TO VISIT THE PREHISTORIC PAST AND THE MID-20TH CENTURY. THE TEAM ENTERED THE TIME PORTAL, HOPING TO FIND AND STOP HYDRA, BUT THEY ENDED UP SCATTERED THROUGH TIME, WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA, HAWKEYE, AND QUICKSILVER ENDING UP DEEP IN PREHISTORY...

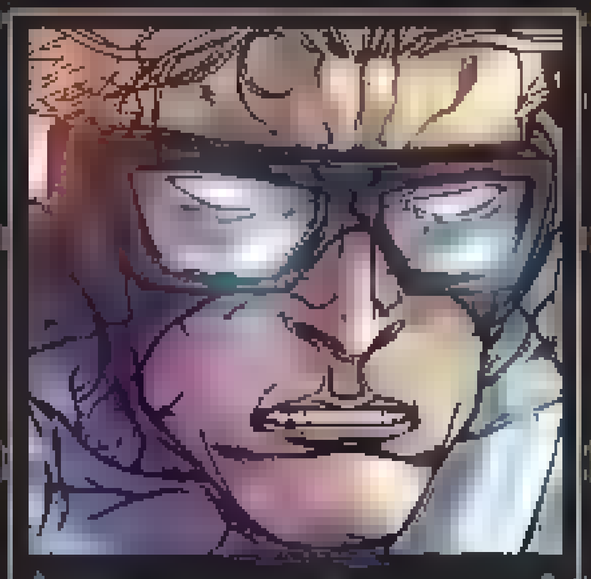

BLACK WIDOW

CAPTAIN AMERICA

HAWKEYE

HULK

IRON MAN


QUICKSILVER

SCARLET WITCH

SPIDER-MAN

MIKE COSTA
WRITER

MAST & GEOFFO
STORYBOARD ARTISTS

CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO
PENCILER/INKER

ANDRES MOSSA
COLORIST

TRAVIS LANHAM
LETTERER

JON MOISON: ASSISTANT EDITOR TOM BREVOORT WITH WIL MOSS: EDITORS AXEL ALONSO: EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA: CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER DAN BUCKLEY: PUBLISHER ALAN FINE: EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

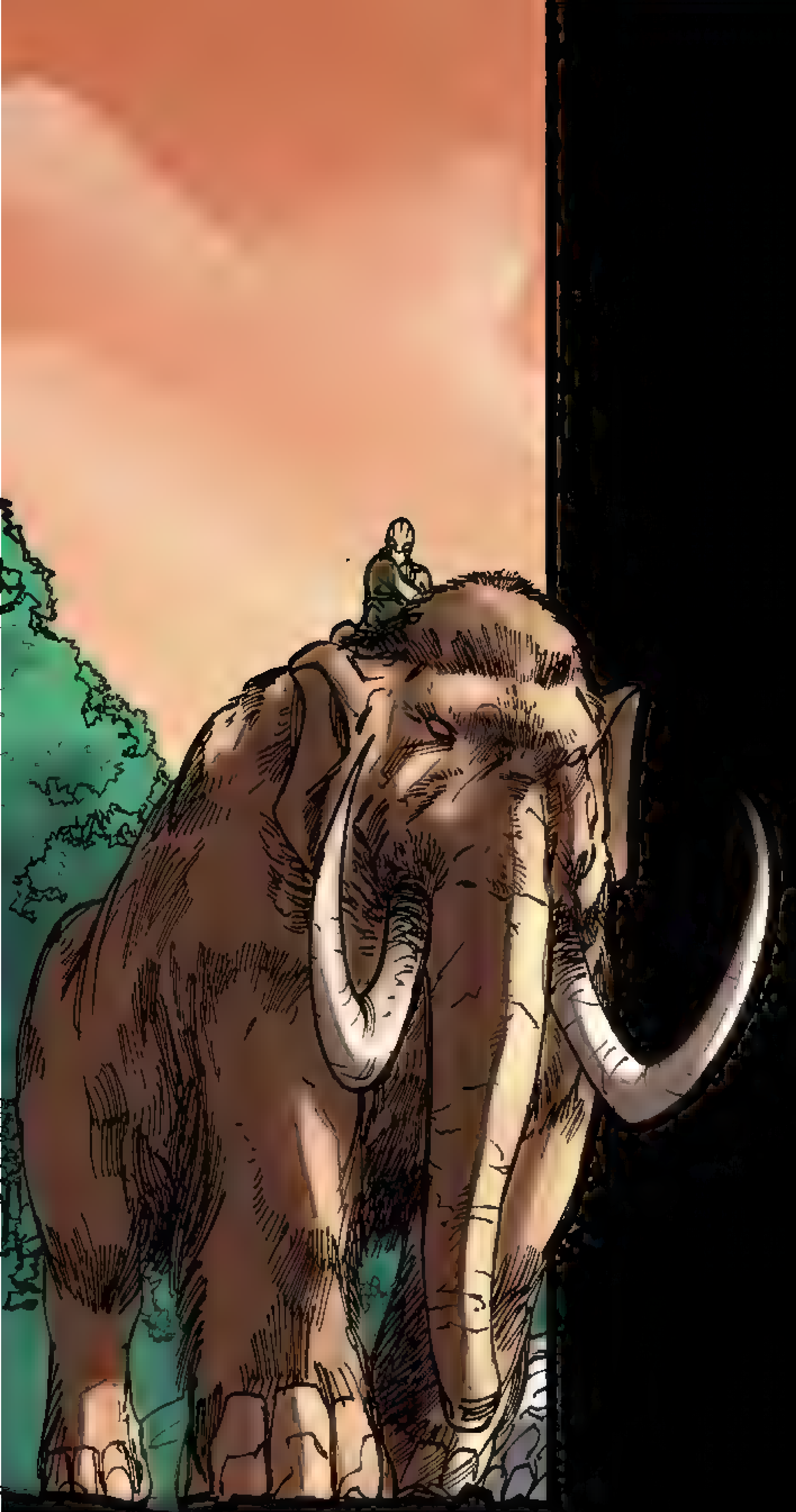
SEVEN MILES OUT. ONLY THREE MEN, LIGHTLY ARMED.
BUT THERE'S A *LARGER* PROBLEM.

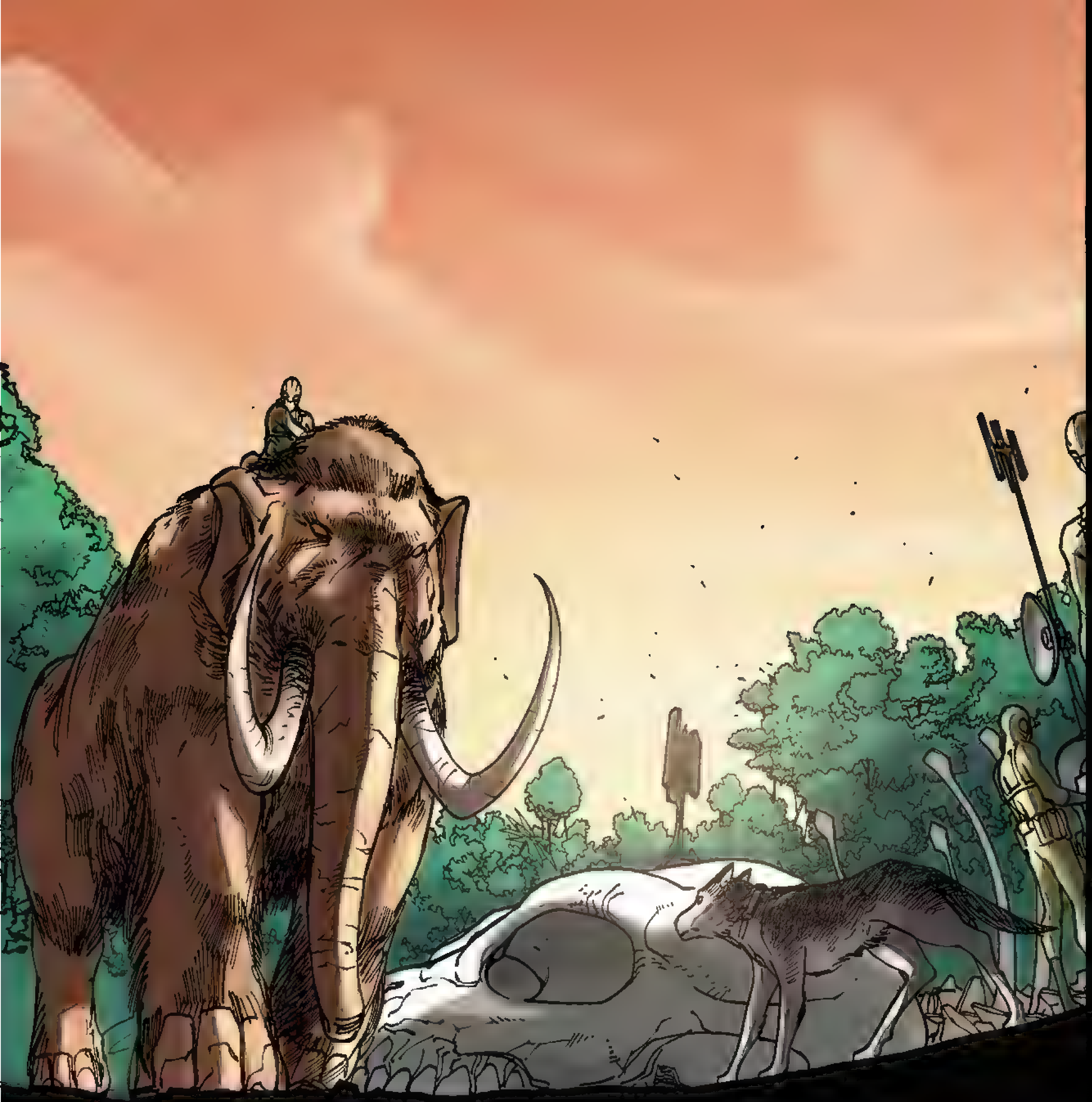
LARGER PROBLEM?
IS IT DINOSAURS? IT'S DINOSAURS, ISN'T IT?
COME ON, IS YOUR BRAIN THAT ROTTED BY CARTOONS? MEN AND DINOSAURS NEVER COEXISTED.

I FOUGHT A DINOSAUR *LAST WEEK* IN MANHATTAN.

"THAT'S TRUE, PIETRO. I WAS THERE TOO."

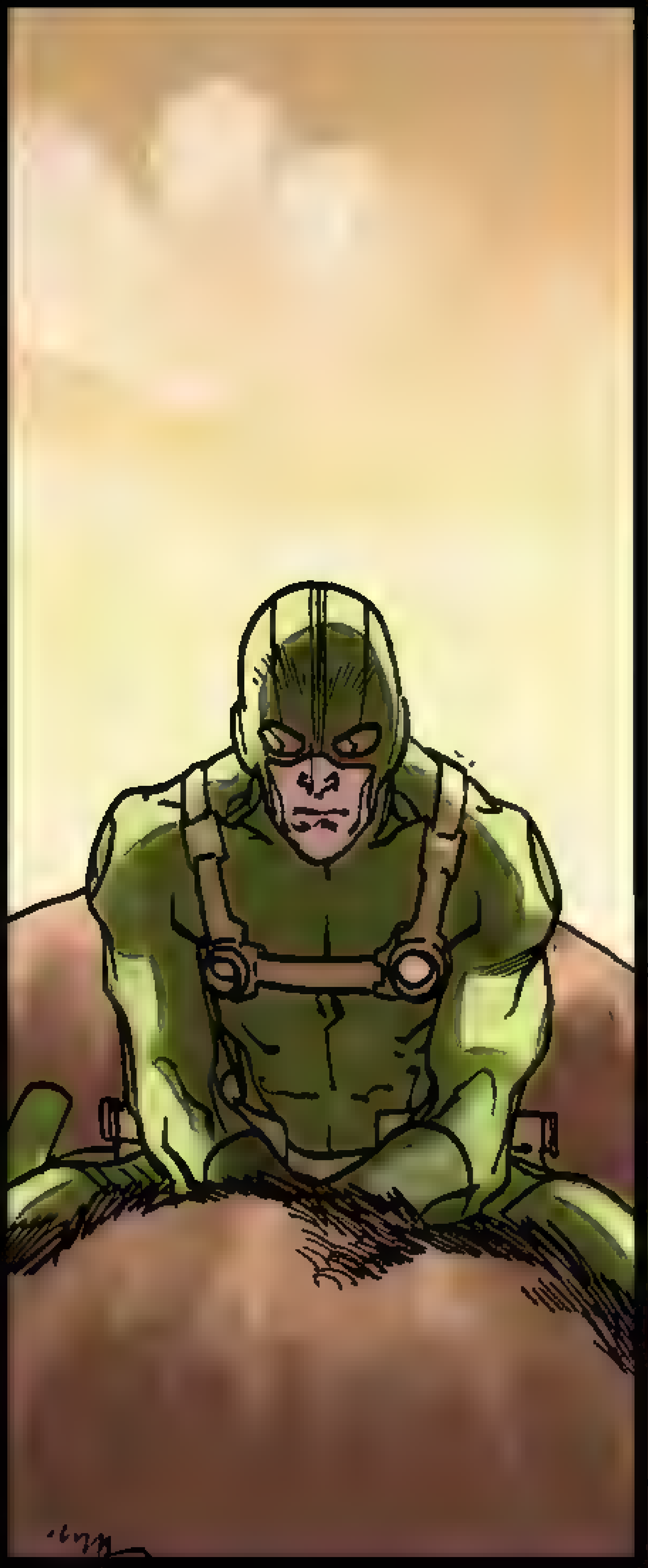
WELL, REGARDLESS, IT'S NOT DINOSAURS.

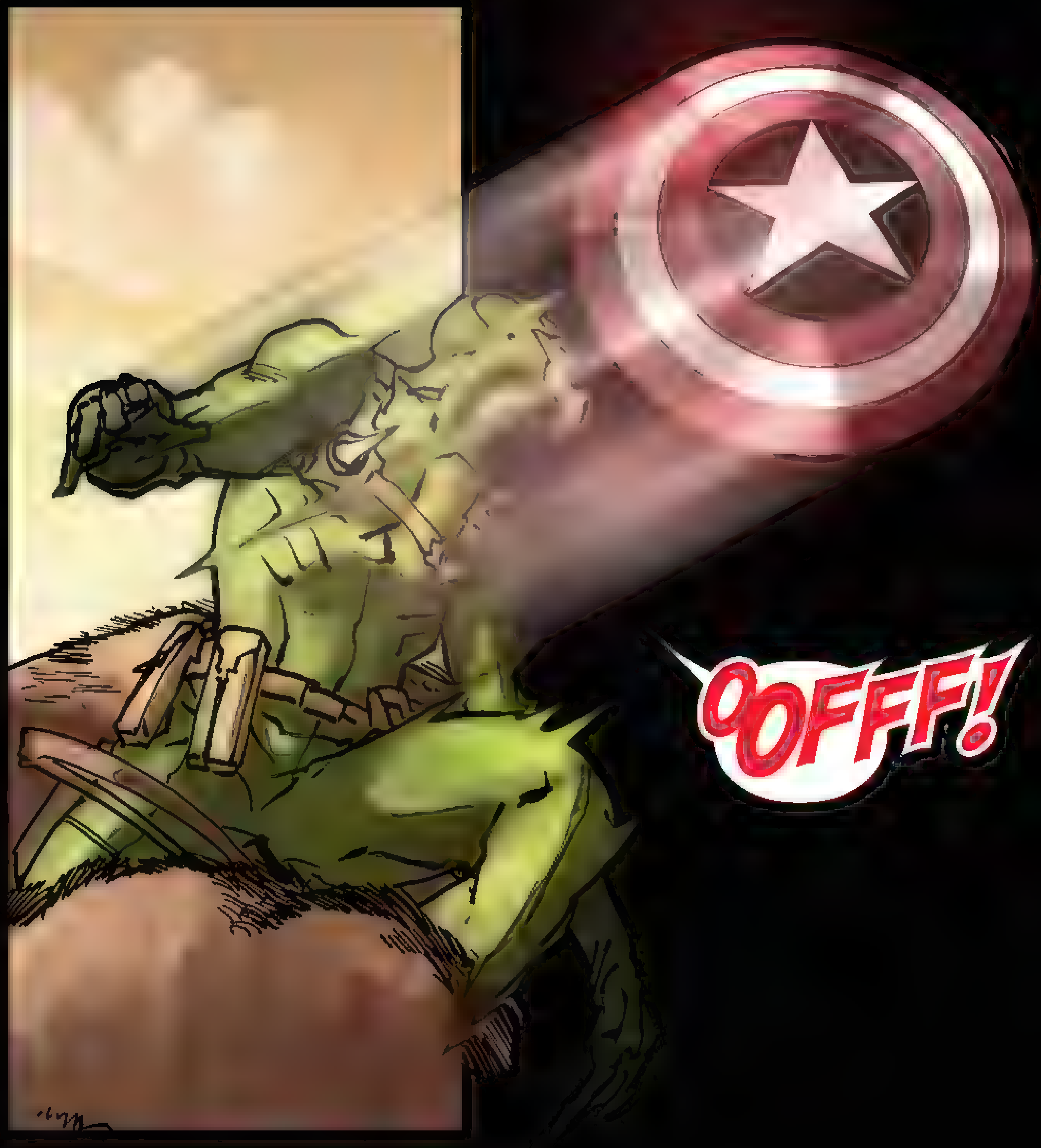


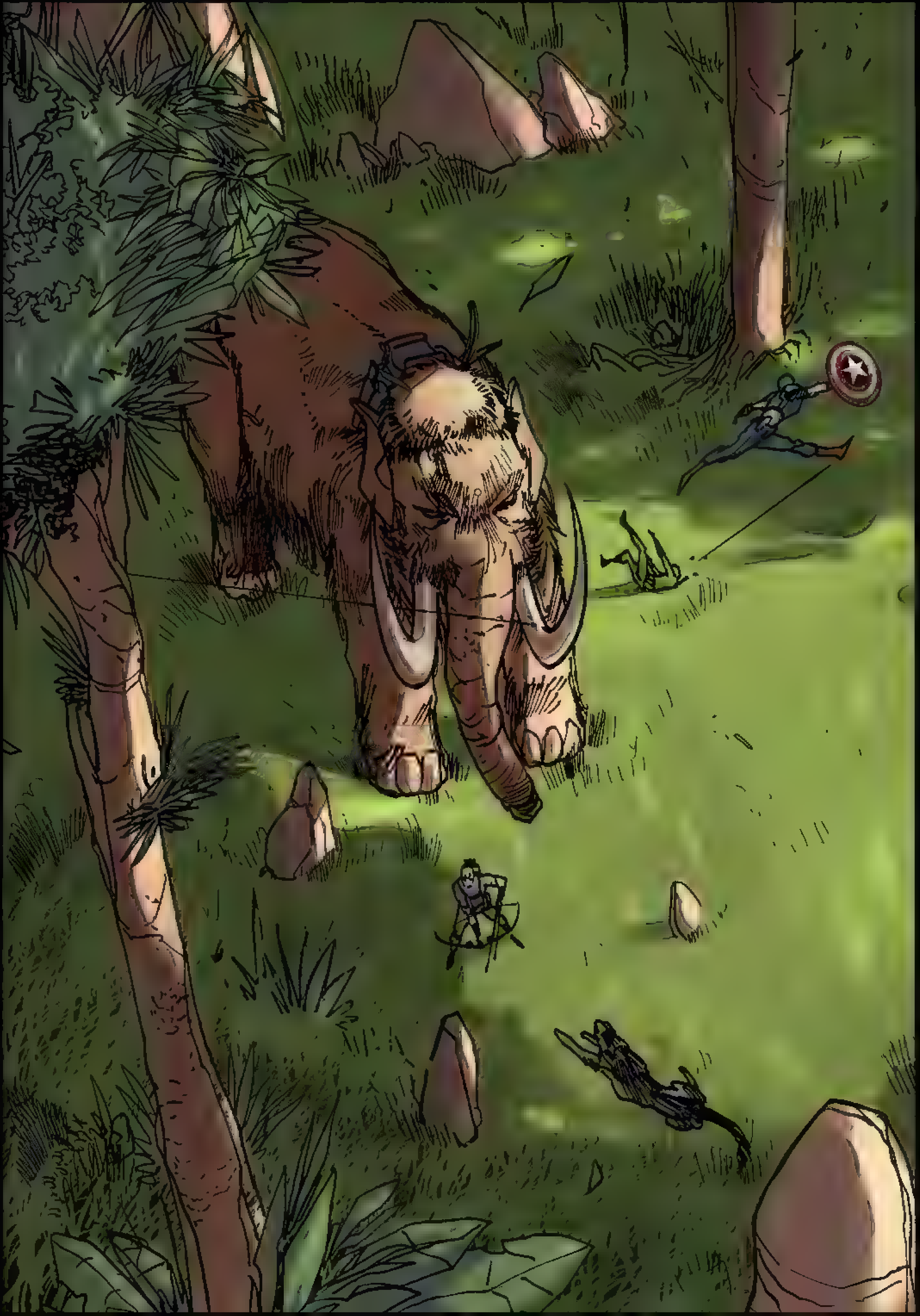


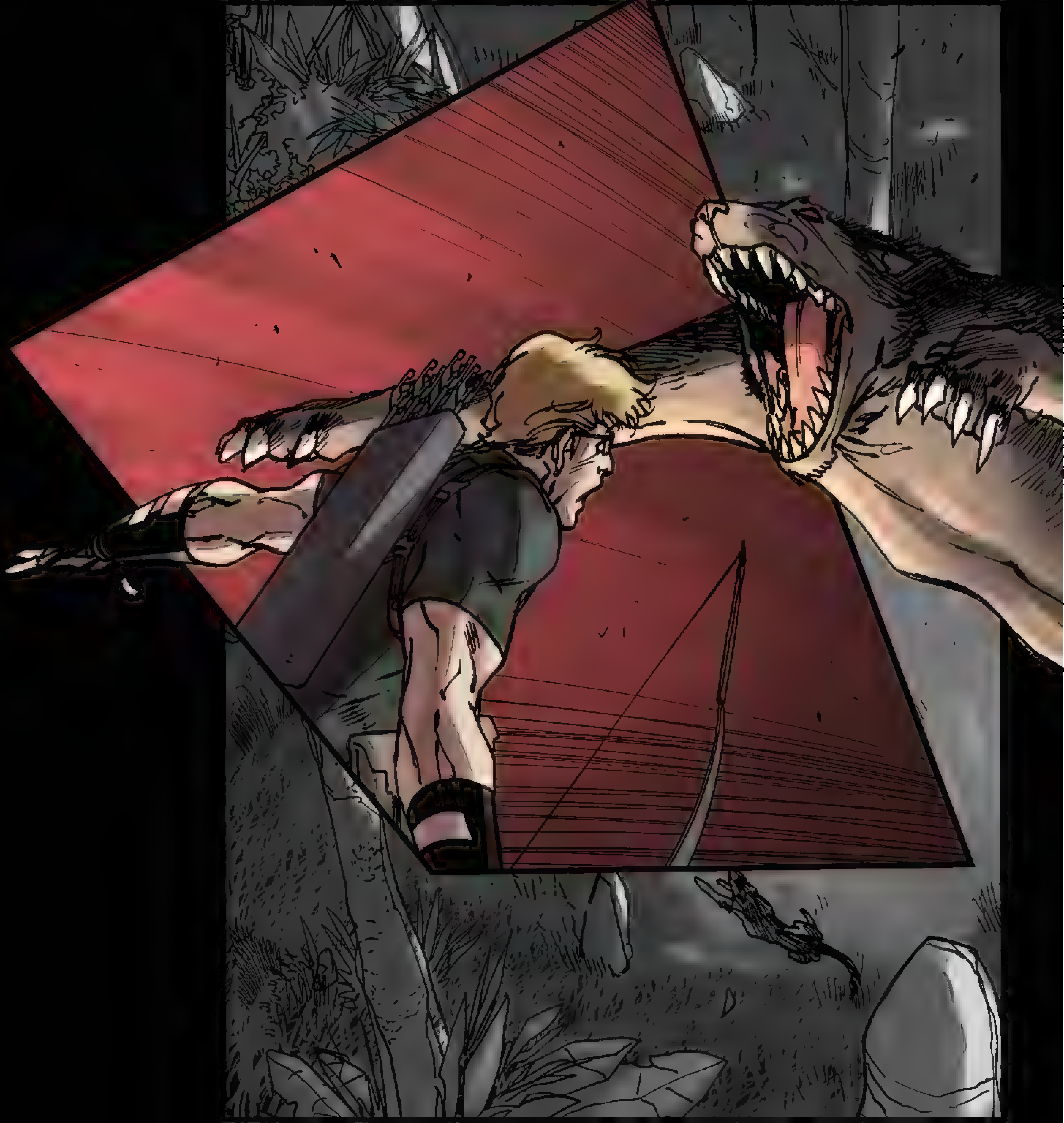
PIETRO, I NEED YOU TO COVER AS MUCH OF THE AREA AS POSSIBLE IN CASE HYDRA HAS ANY TECHNOLOGICAL COUNTER-MEASURES EITHER HIDDEN OR BURIED.
HAWKEYE AND I WILL TAKE CARE OF THE MEN AND BEASTS.

TRY NOT TO HURT THE ANIMALS.




OOFFF!

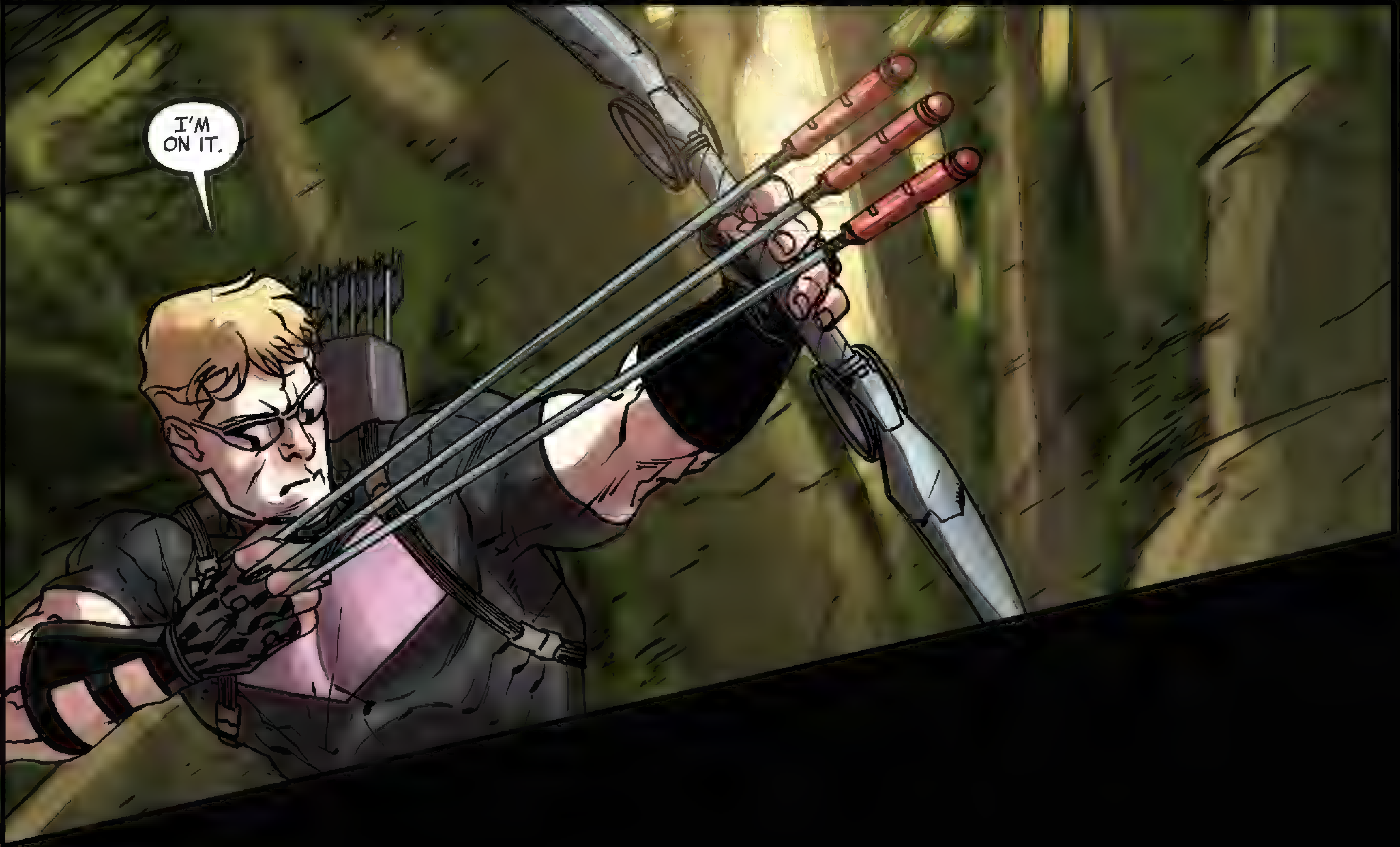


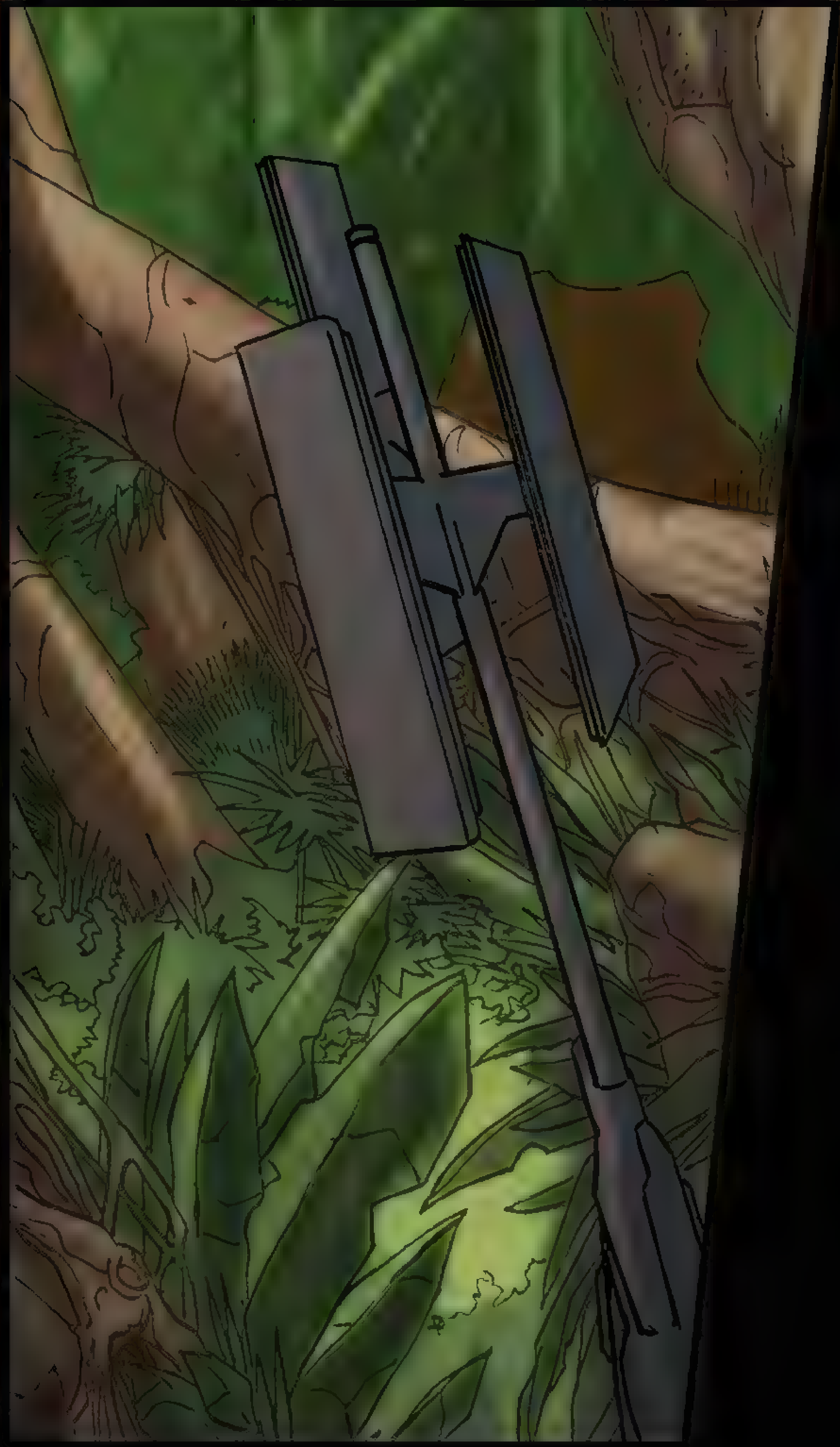


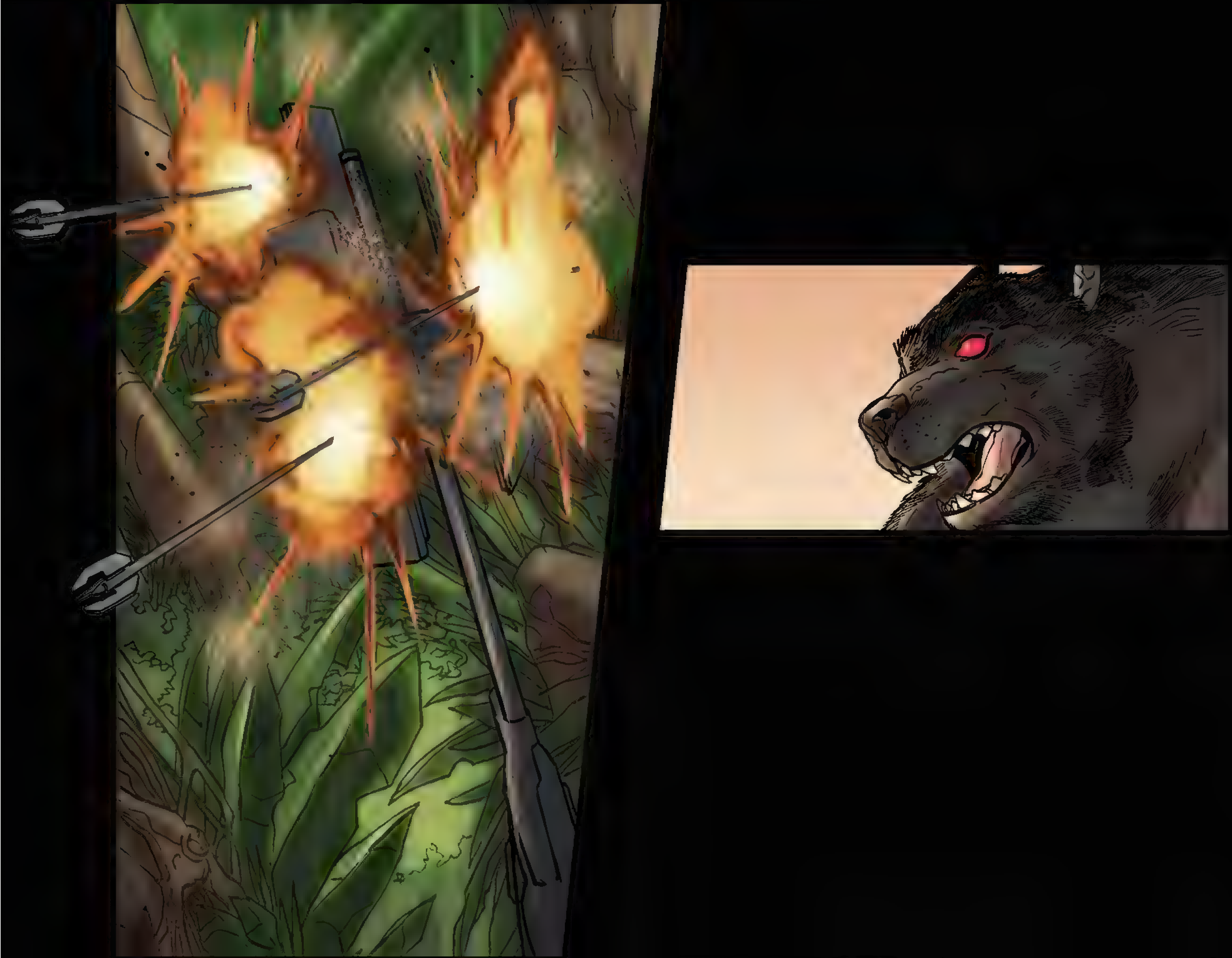
THIS IS SCARY! THIS IS REALLY SCARY!

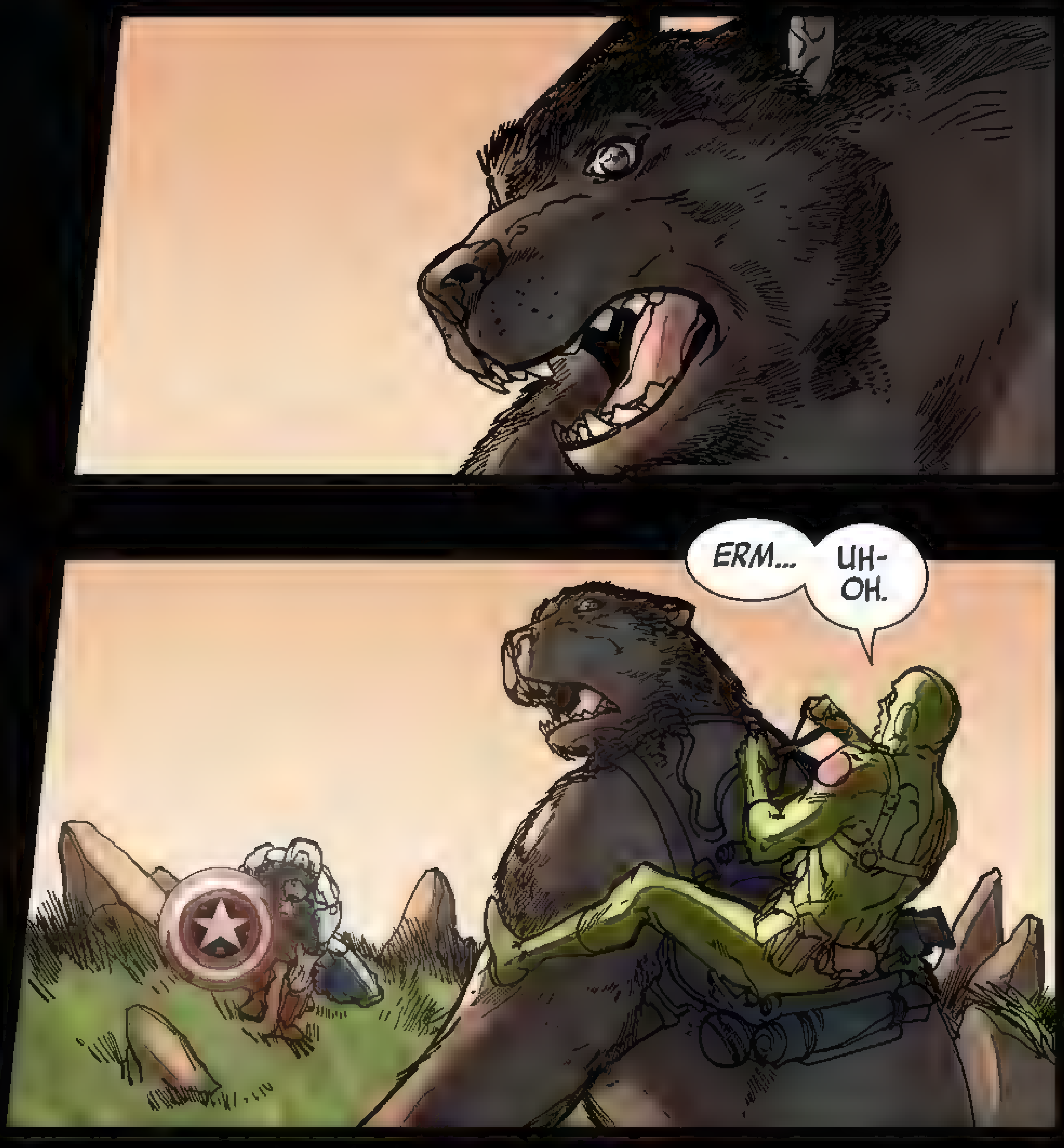
SEE YA LATER, HERO.

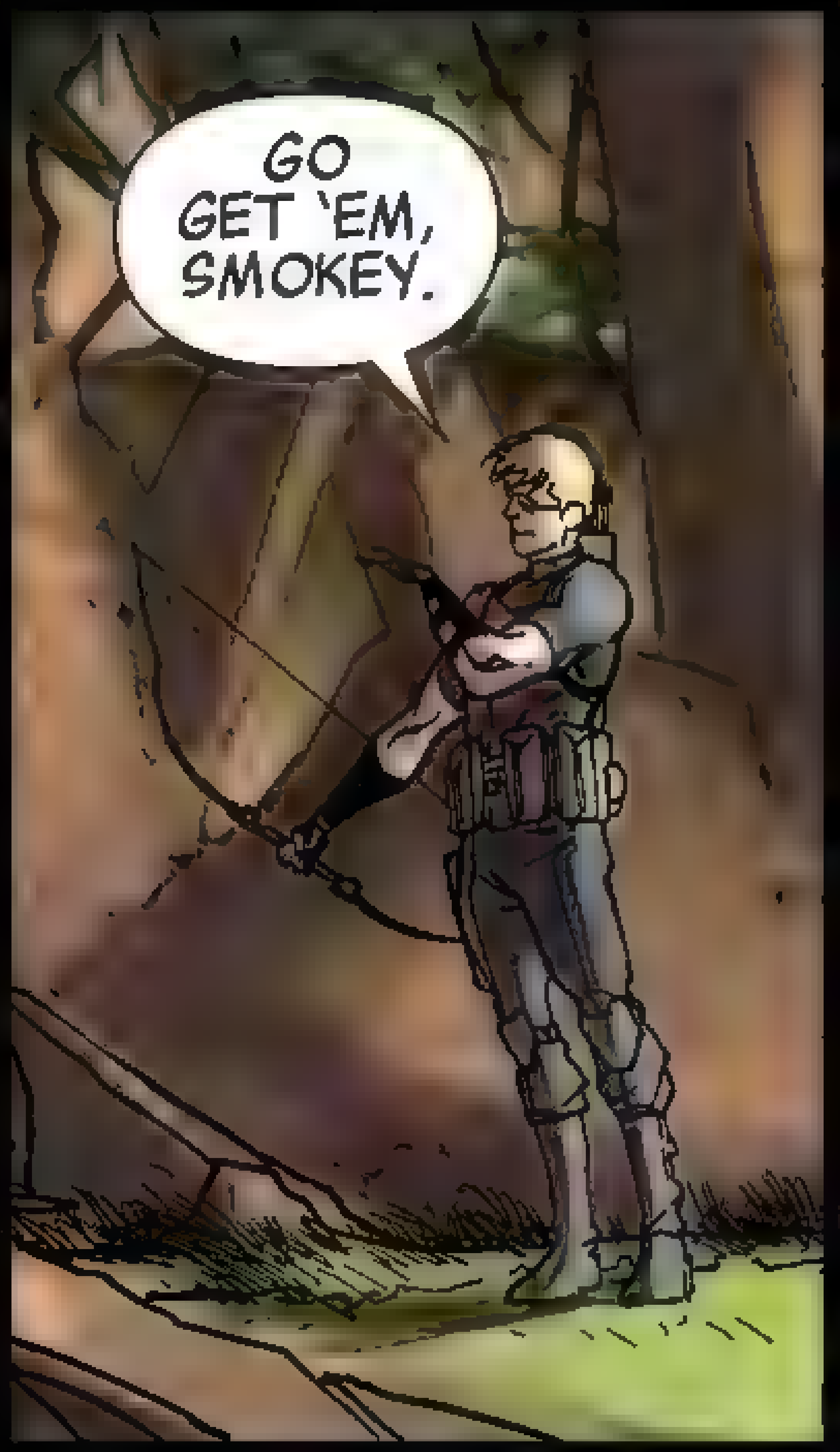
THESE ARE WILD ANIMALS! THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF SIGNAL KEEPING THEM FROM TURNING ON THEIR HYDRA RIDERS!


I'M ON IT.






ERM...
UH-OH.


GO GET 'EM, SMOKEY.

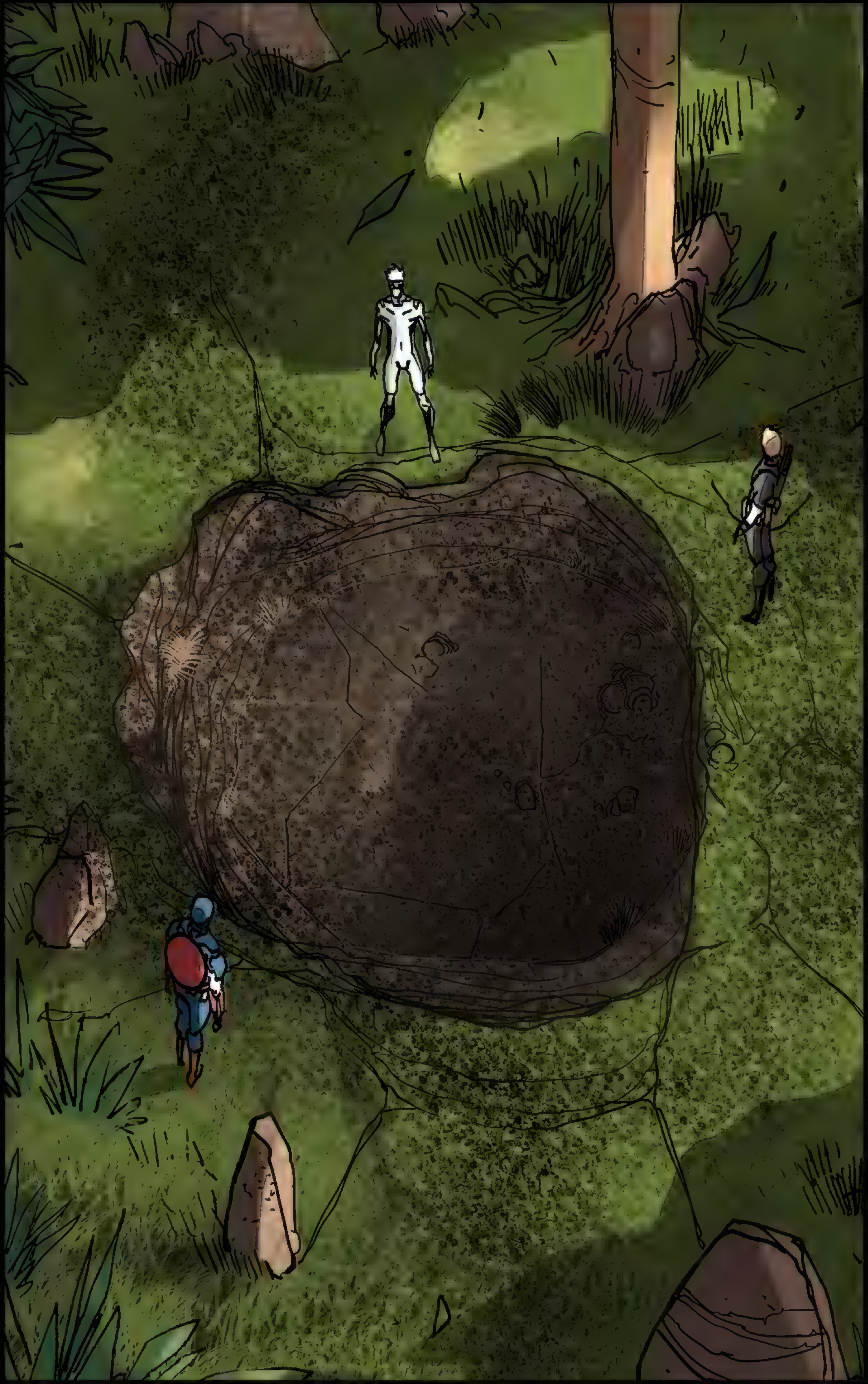
HELP! OH, GOD! PLEASE HELP ME!
AW, CRAP.

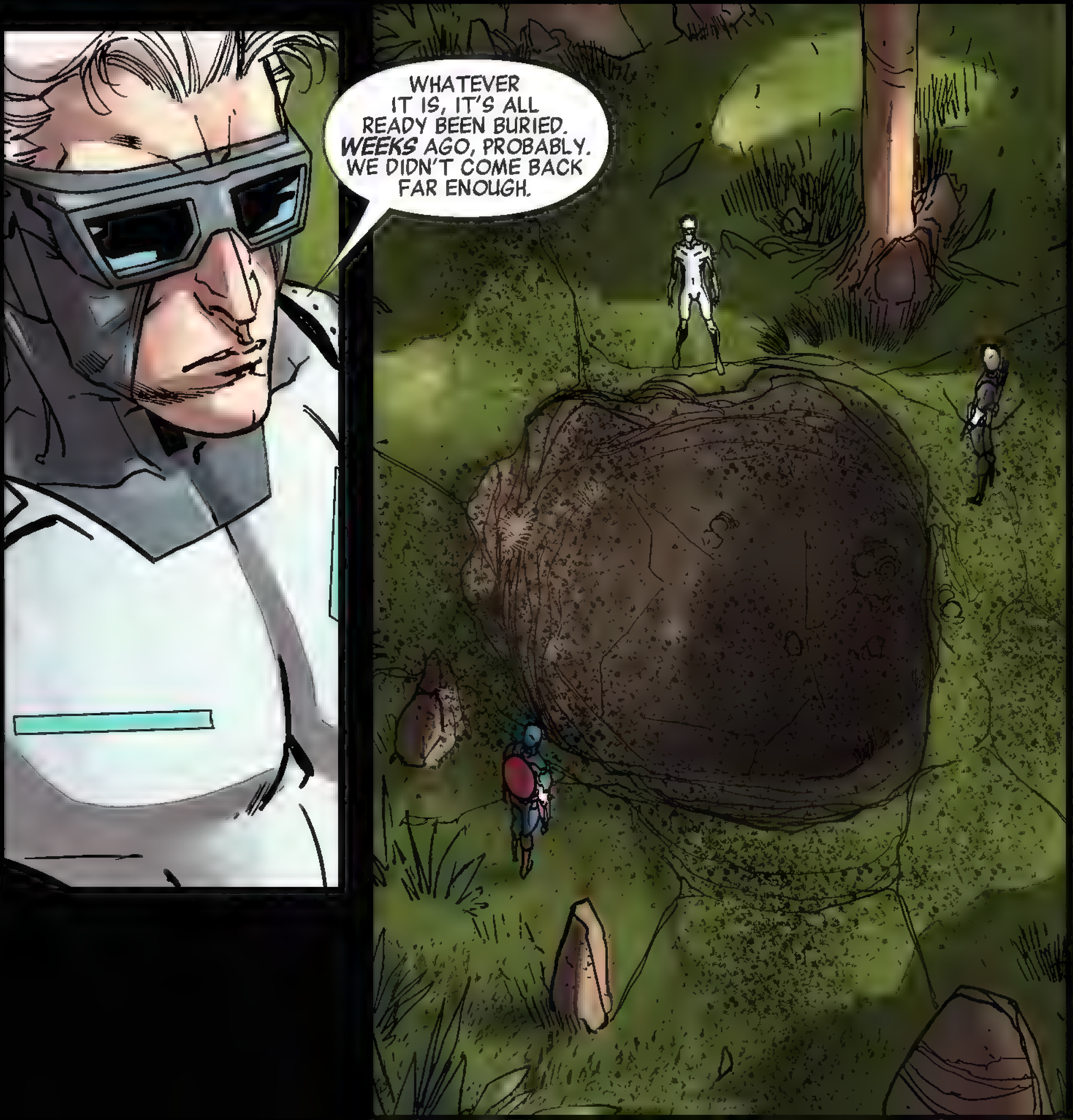
NO!

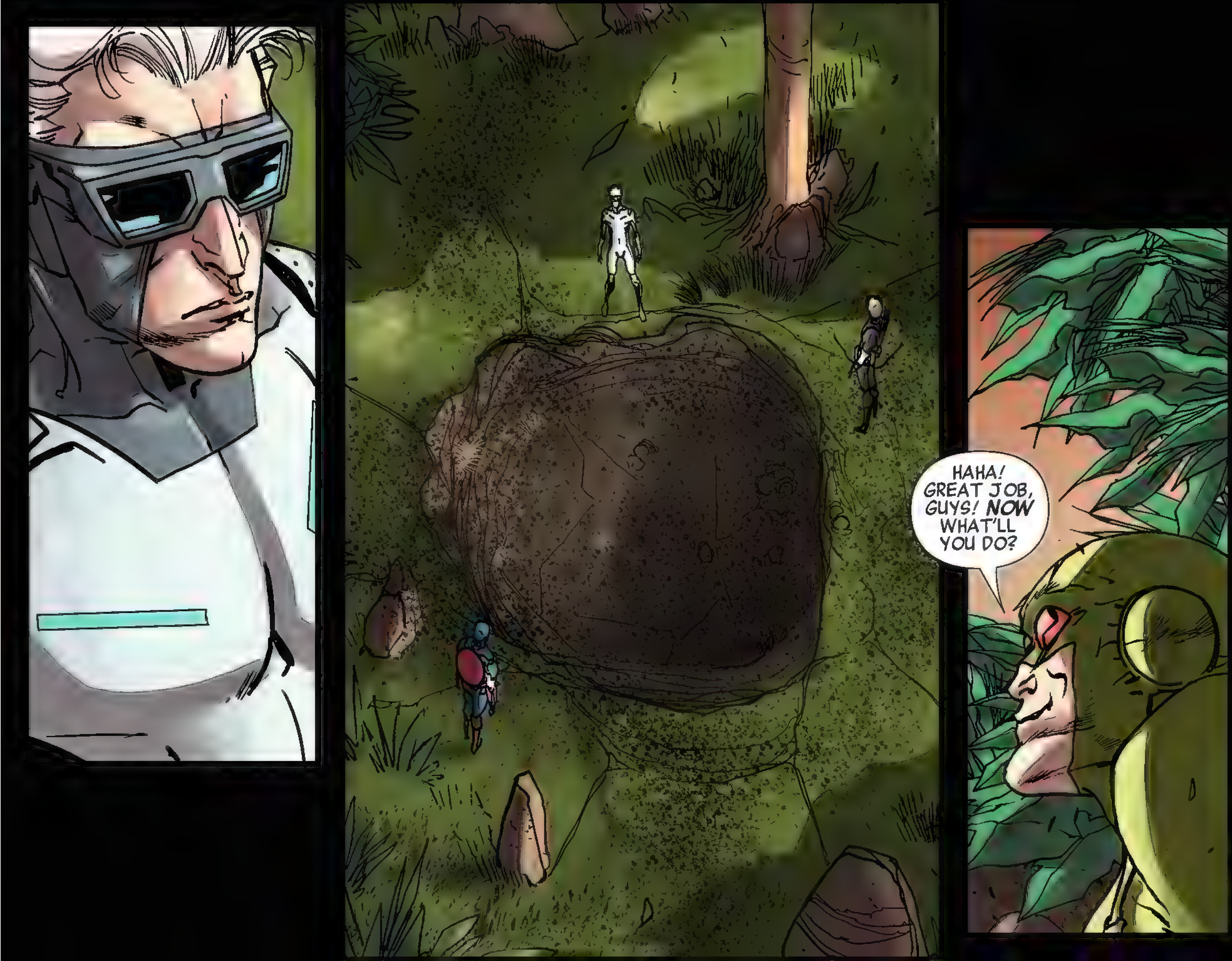
HEY, THANK--UNG!

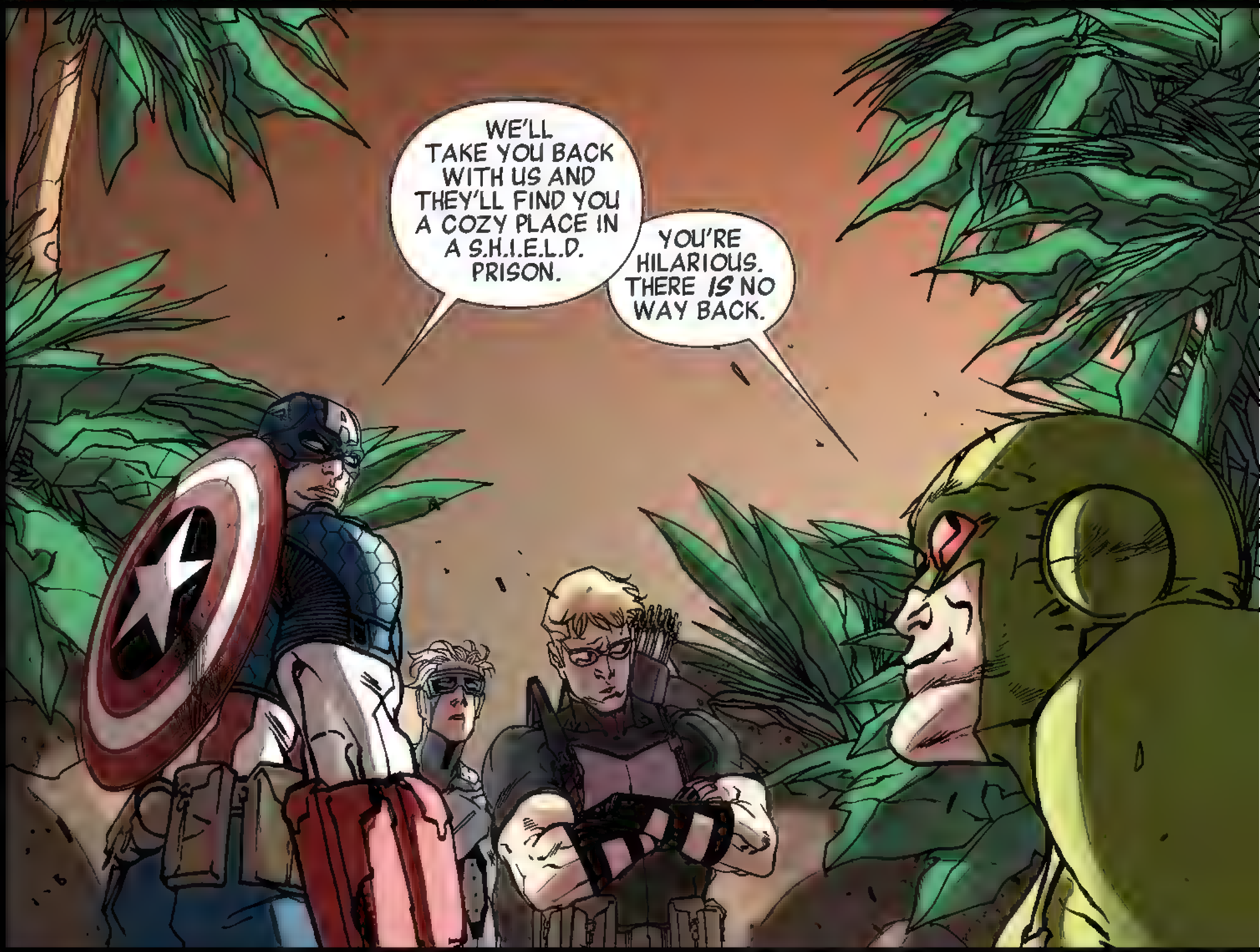
YOU JUST PUNCHED OUT A LION.
NOT THAT DIFFERENT THAN A HORSE, REALLY.
YOU'VE PUNCHED OUT *HORSES?*

CAP, YOU SHOULD SEE THIS.




WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S ALL READY BEEN BURIED. *WEEKS* AGO, PROBABLY. WE DIDN'T COME BACK FAR ENOUGH.


HAHA! GREAT JOB, GUYS! **NOW** WHAT'LL YOU DO?


WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK WITH US AND THEY'LL FIND YOU A COZY PLACE IN A S.H.I.E.L.D. PRISON.
YOU'RE HILARIOUS. THERE *IS* NO WAY BACK.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

HYDRA HAS A STATION IN THE DISTANT FUTURE SENDING A DISRUPTION SIGNAL BACK THROUGH TIME TO PROTECT THIS ERA. THAT PORTAL THERE? IT'S A *ONE-WAY* TRIP.

HOW WAS YOUR RIDE HERE? BUMPY, RIGHT? AND YOU DIDN'T LAND WHERE YOU INTENDED, DID YOU?
YOU GOT KICKED HERE AT RANDOM WITH ALL THAT STATIC. THEY'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO PLUCK YOU BACK.

IF THERE'S NO GOING HOME, WHAT WAS *YOUR* PLAN?
TO STAY! WE HAD GUNS. WE HAD THE *ANIMALS* UNDER OUR CONTROL. WE WOULDA BEEN *WARLORDS.*
STILL COULD BE. HYDRA BIG-WIGS TOLD US THIS ALL GETS BURIED IN SOME BIG *EARTHQUAKE* IN A FEW YEARS ANYWAY. MIGHT AS WELL LIVE IT UP UNTIL THEN, RIGHT?
THAT'S NOT GONNA WORK FOR US. CAP IS SORTA COMMITTED TO *DEMOCRACY.*
AIN'T NO CLAUSE FOR "DEMOCRACY" IN THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE, HERO.

"AND YOU GUYS ARE A LONG WAY FROM CIVILIZATION."

SIX DAYS LATER...

ANYTHING OUT THERE?
EMPTINESS.

IT'S... BEAUTIFUL, ACTUALLY.

THE VASTNESS. THE QUIET. I CAN JUST RUN AND RUN. THERE'S A...PEACE HERE I WAS SURPRISED TO FIND.

I CAN'T DENY THIS PLACE IS PEACEFUL. I'M ACTUALLY CONSIDERING GOING DOWN TO ONE OF THE TRIBES. I THINK I CAN TEACH THEM ARCHERY AND MAYBE LEARN SOME OF THEIR WOOD-CRAFT FOR HUNTING.
LIFE WOULDN'T BE SO BAD HERE.
HOLD OFF ON THAT, CLINT.

IT'S BEEN A WEEK AND NOBODY'S COME, SO MAYBE THAT HYDRA DIRTBAG WAS TELLING THE TRUTH, AND THE FUTURE *CAN'T* COME TO US.

BUT I HAVE A PLAN FOR HOW *WE* CAN GET TO *THEM.*

TO BE CONTINUED!

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ULTRON FOREVER
THE AVENGERS
MARVEL
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AND THE FUTURE OF THE AVENGERS!

ON SALE 4/1/2015

THAT IS ONE RAGGED COMPANY DOWN THERE.
12345123451234512345
50505050505050505050
MO
MU
OZ
AR

UNDERFED. UNDERSUPPLIED. LOTS OF BOOTS FALLING APART.
I'D SAY THIS IS NEARER THE *END* OF THE WAR THAN THE *BEGINNING.*
WE WON'T KNOW ANYTHING FOR *CERTAIN,* NATASHA, UNTIL WE GET TO THAT HYDRA INSTALLATION. AND IN ORDER TO DO THAT, WE HAVE TO GO THROUGH LAND THEY'RE PATROLLING.
12345123451234512345 50505050505050505050
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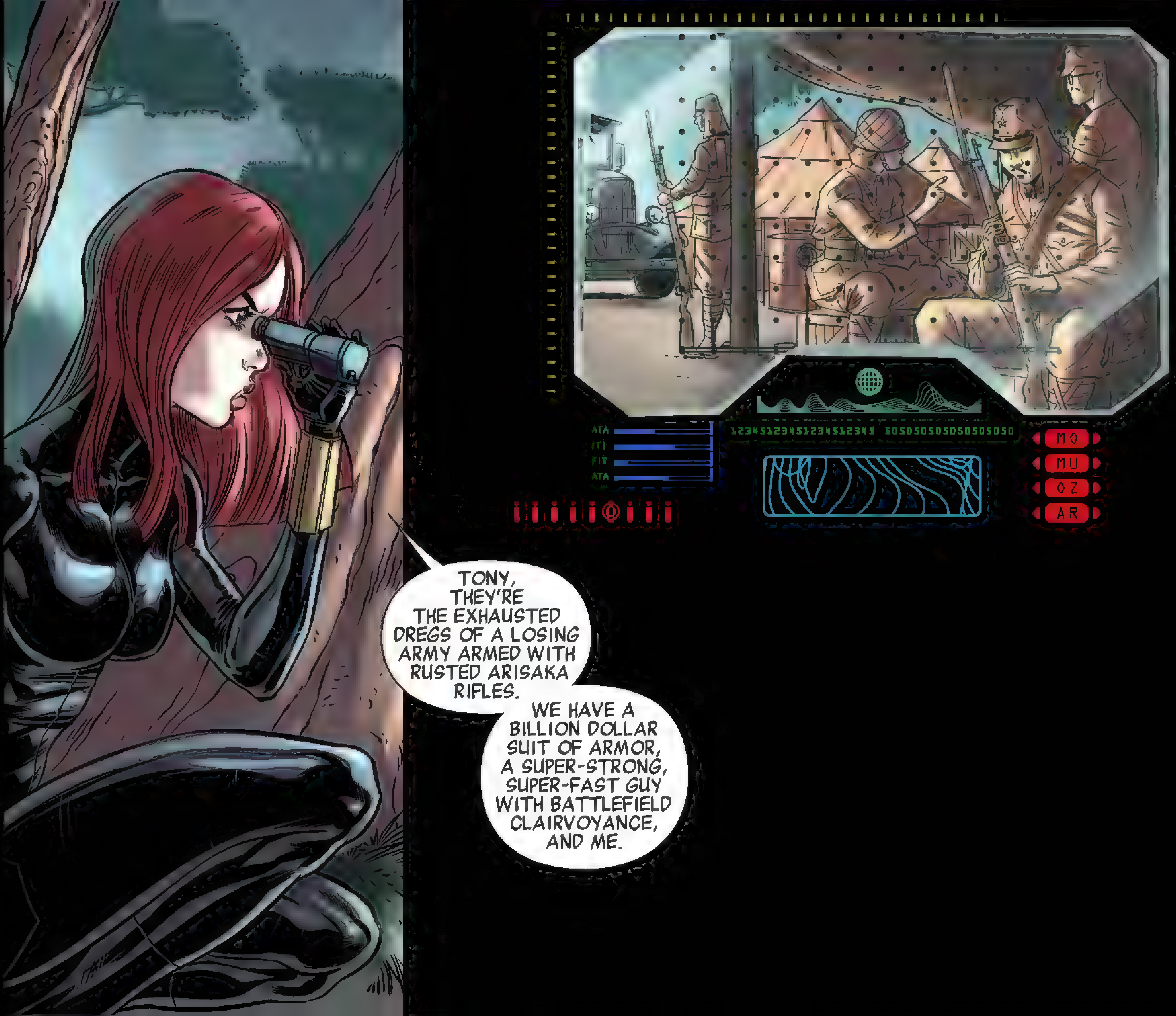
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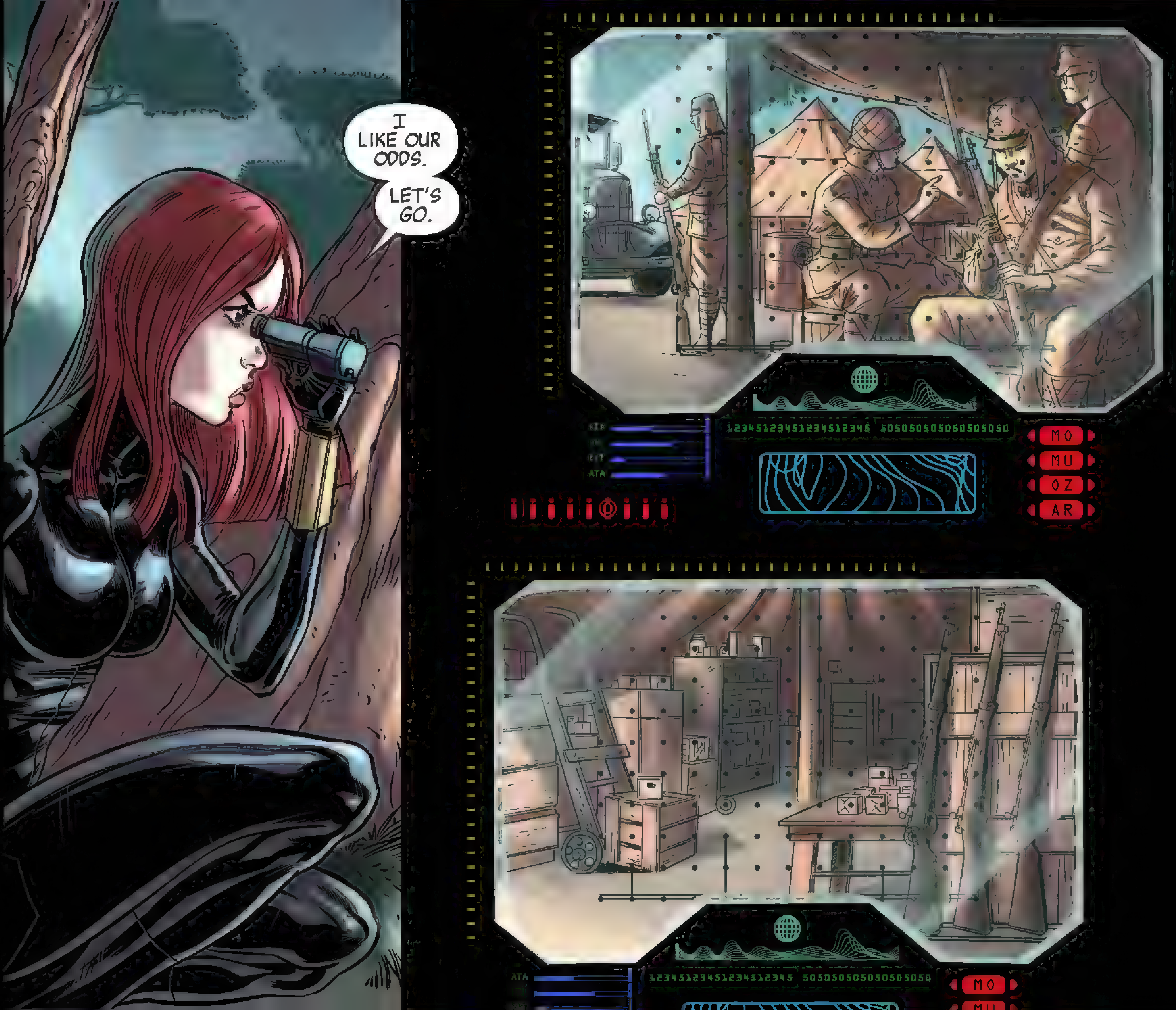
AR
TONY, THEY'RE THE EXHAUSTED DREGS OF A LOSING ARMY ARMED WITH RUSTED ARISAKA RIFLES.
WE HAVE A BILLION DOLLAR SUIT OF ARMOR, A SUPER-STRONG, SUPER-FAST GUY WITH BATTLEFIELD CLAIRVOYANCE, AND ME.


I LIKE OUR ODDS.
LET'S GO.
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MO
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AR
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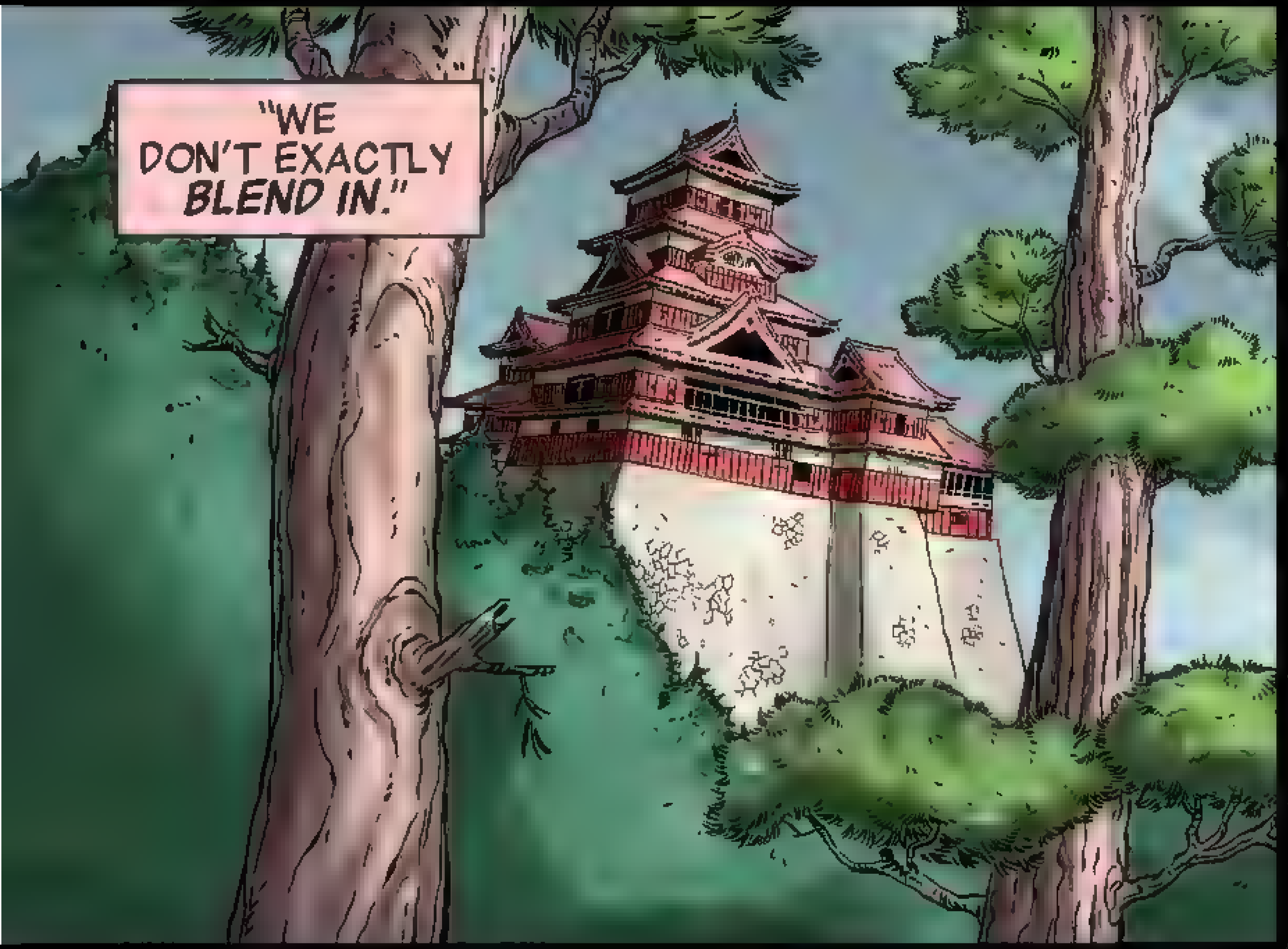
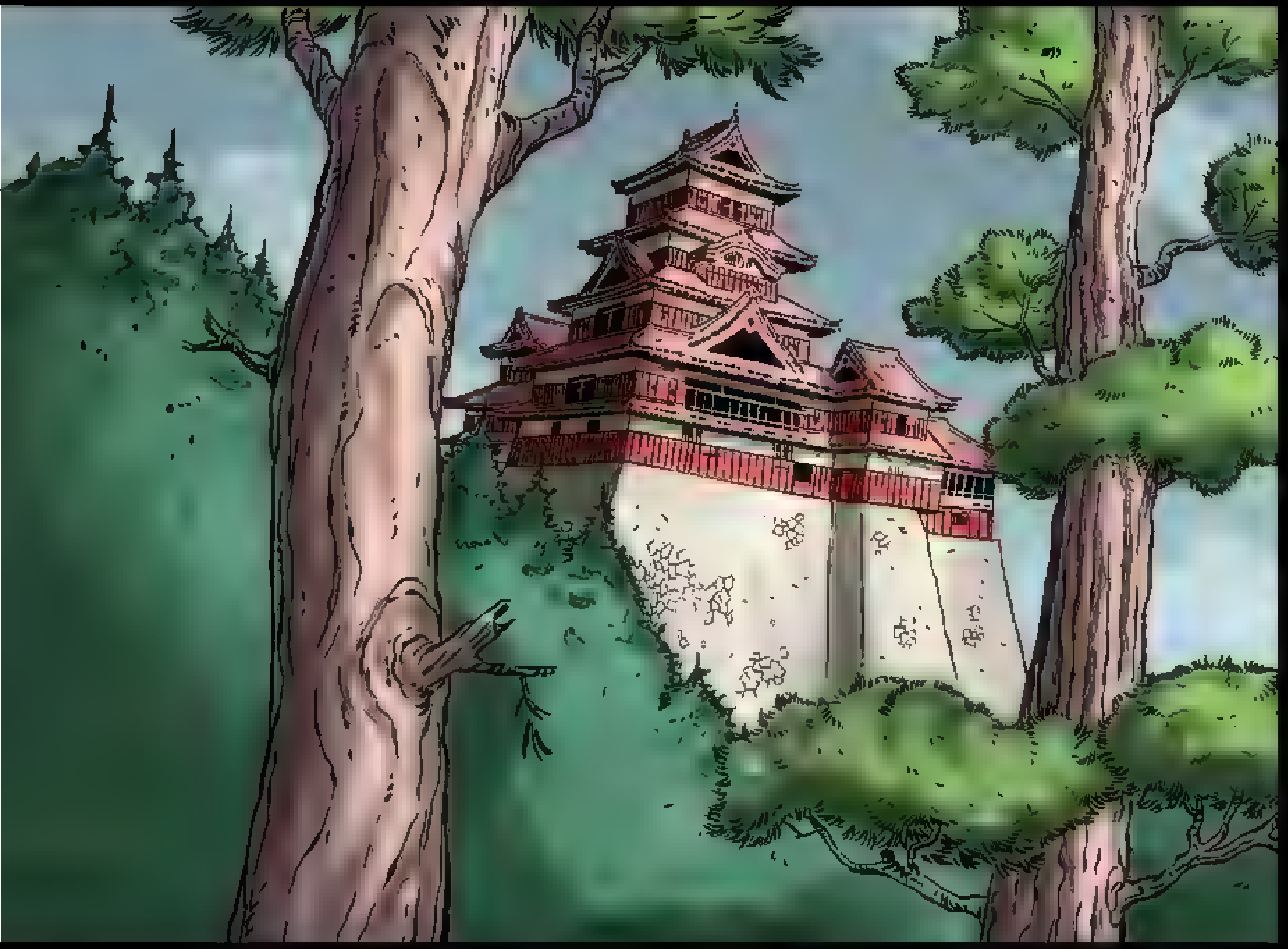
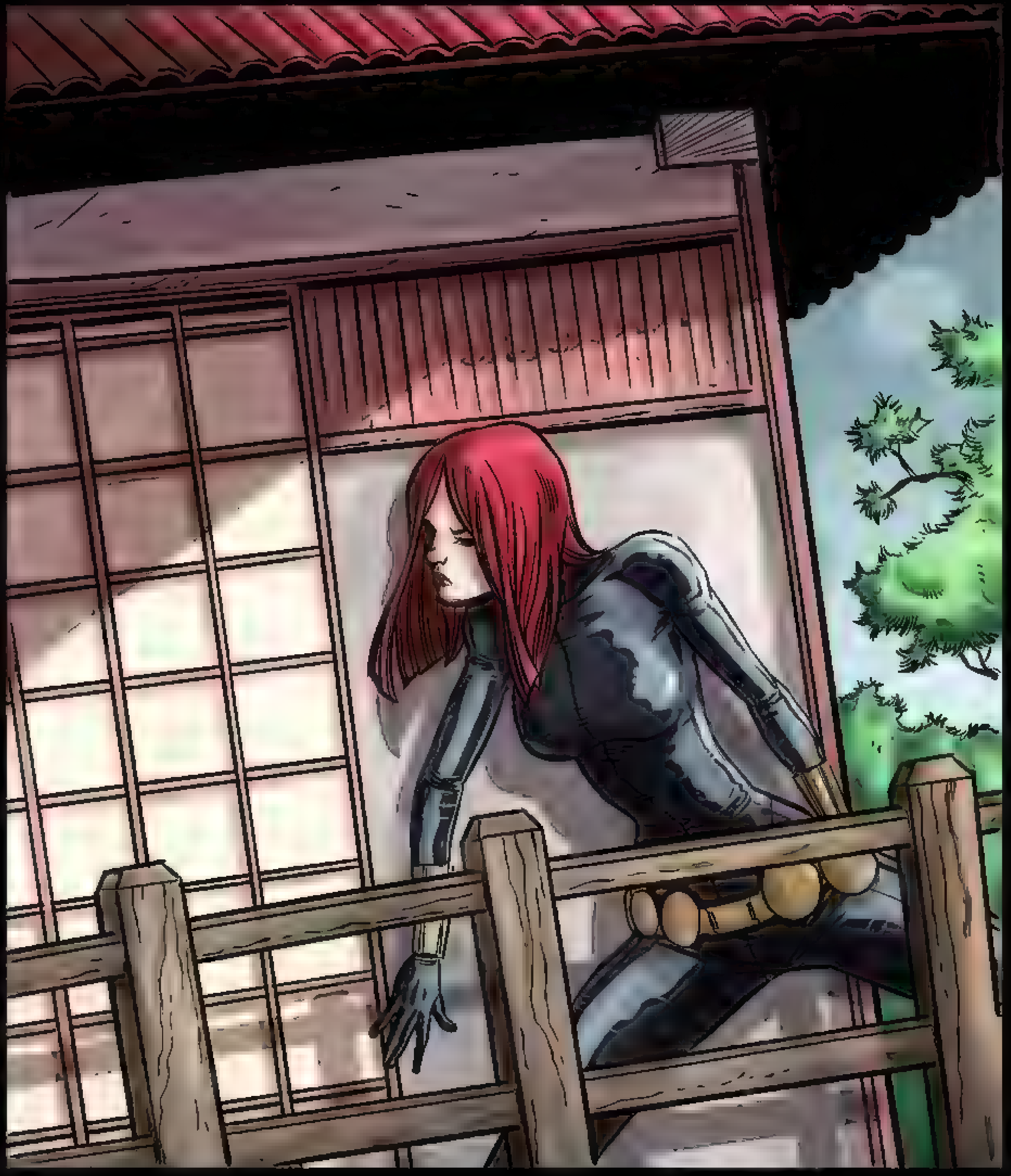
MO

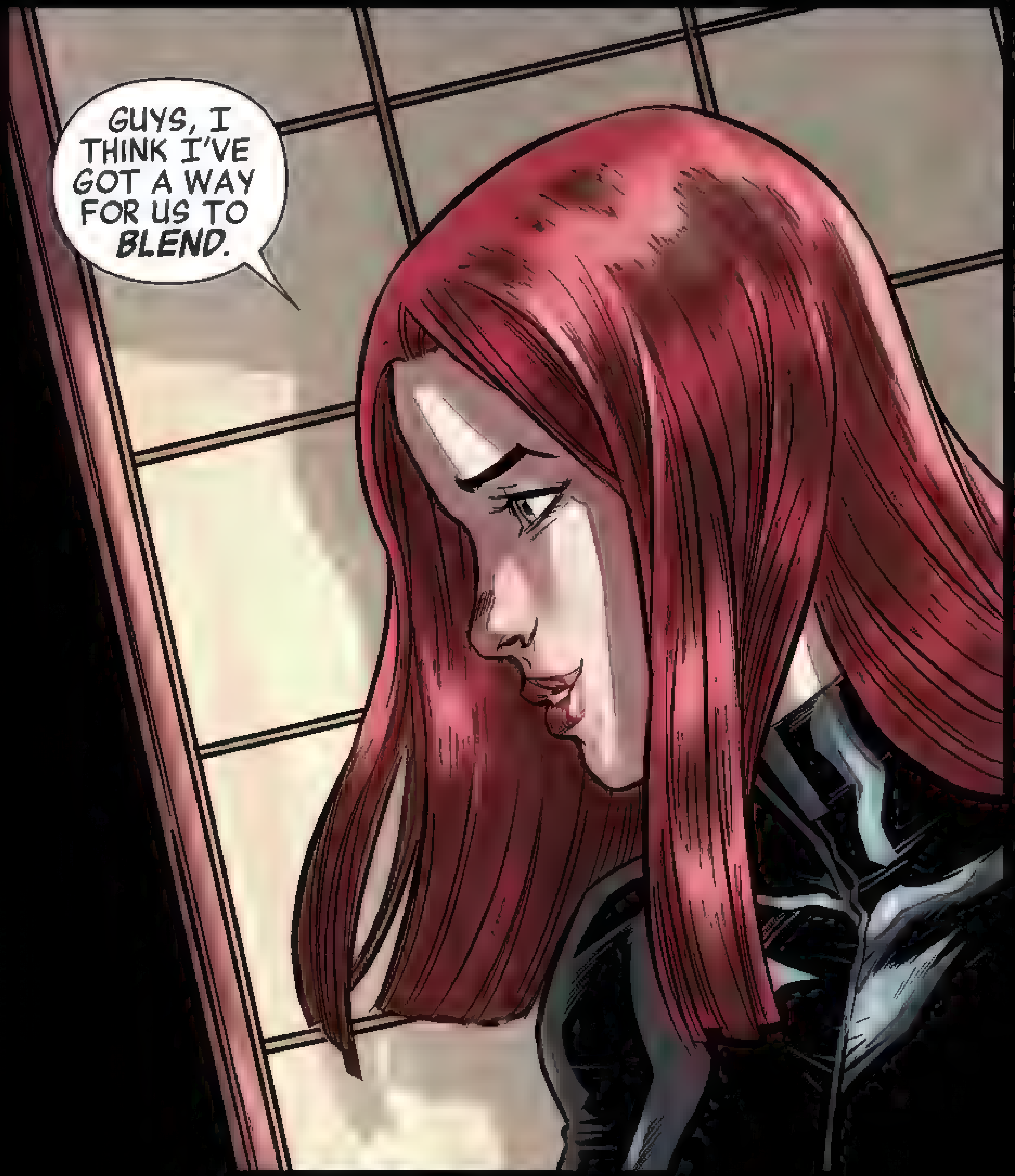
I'M NOT SURE THAT'S A GREAT IDEA.
I AGREE. WE DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF DAMAGE IT COULD DO TO HISTORY IF THIS BATTALION GETS DECIMATED *HERE* INSTEAD OF GOING ON TO PLAY WHATEVER THEIR PART IS *SUPPOSED TO BE* IN THE END OF THE WAR.

AND CONSIDER WE DON'T KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT ONCE WE GET TO THAT BASE, BUT DEALING WITH IT WILL BE A LOT EASIER WITHOUT HAVING TO WORRY ABOUT THE IMPERIAL ARMY COMING DOWN ON TOP OF US.
SO WHAT DO WE DO? WE'RE TWO BETTER-THAN AVERAGE AMERICAN GUYS AND A RUSSIAN SUPERMODEL.


"WE DON'T EXACTLY *BLEND IN.*"



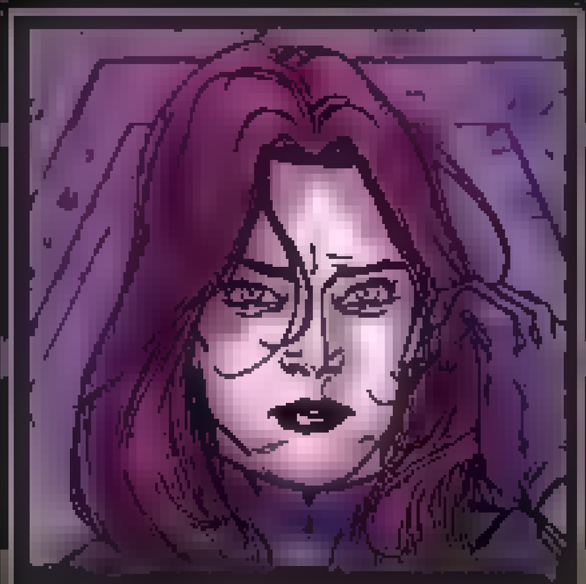


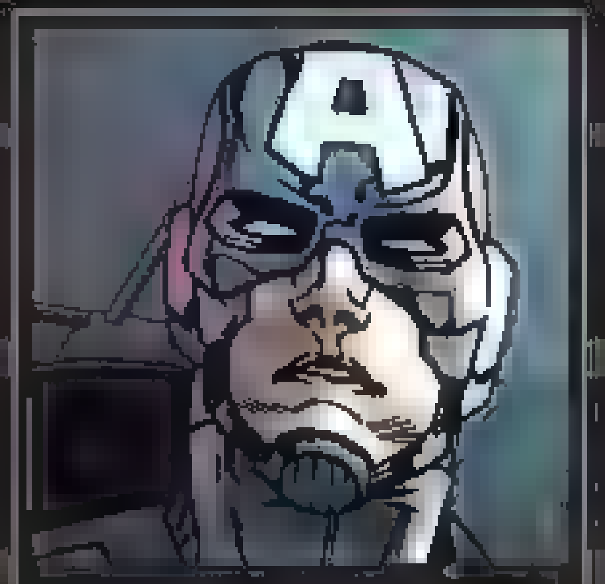

GUYS, I THINK I'VE GOT A WAY FOR US TO *BLEND*.

AVENGERS INFINITE

CHAPTER FOUR

WANDA MAXIMOFF, THE SCARLET WITCH, SENSED A DISTURBANCE DEEP IN THE EARTH, DIRECTLY BELOW A HYDRA BASE IN JAPAN. WHEN THE AVENGERS WENT TO INVESTIGATE, THEY FOUND A TIME PORTAL--SEEMINGLY ONLY USED TO VISIT THE PREHISTORIC PAST AND THE MID-20TH CENTURY. THE TEAM ENTERED THE TIME PORTAL, HOPING TO FIND AND STOP HYDRA, BUT THEY ENDED UP SCATTERED THROUGH TIME, WITH IRON MAN, BLACK WIDOW, AND SPIDER-MAN ENDING UP IN WORLD WAR II-ERA JAPAN...

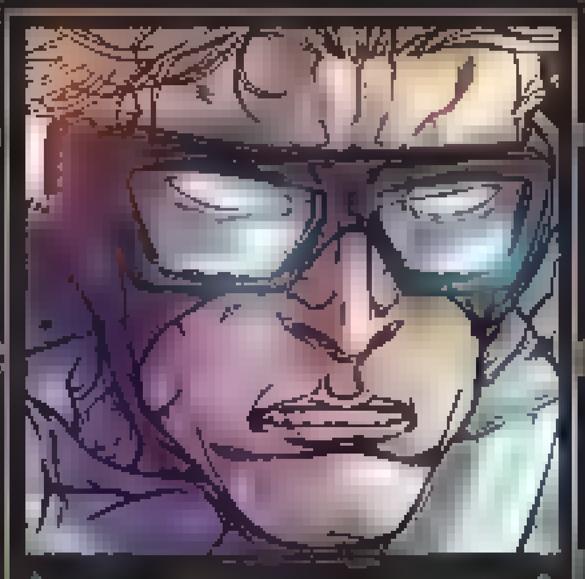

BLACK WIDOW


CAPTAIN AMERICA

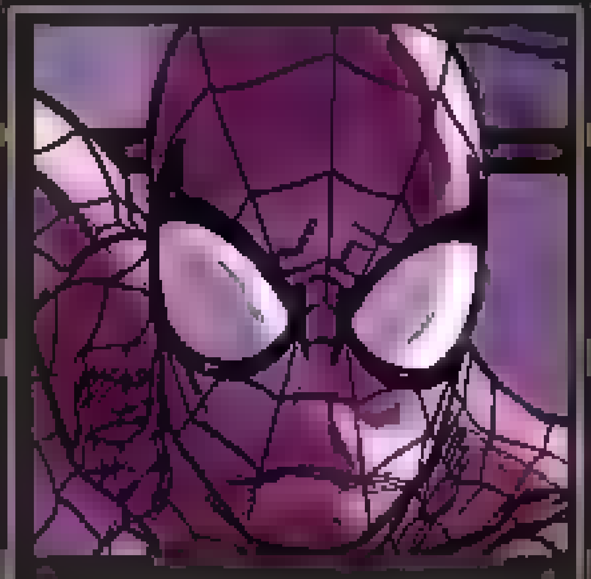
HAWKEYE

HULK

IRON MAN


QUICKSILVER

SCARLET WITCH


SPIDER-MAN

MIKE COSTA
WRITER

MAST & GEOFFO
STORYBOARD ARTISTS

PACO DIAZ
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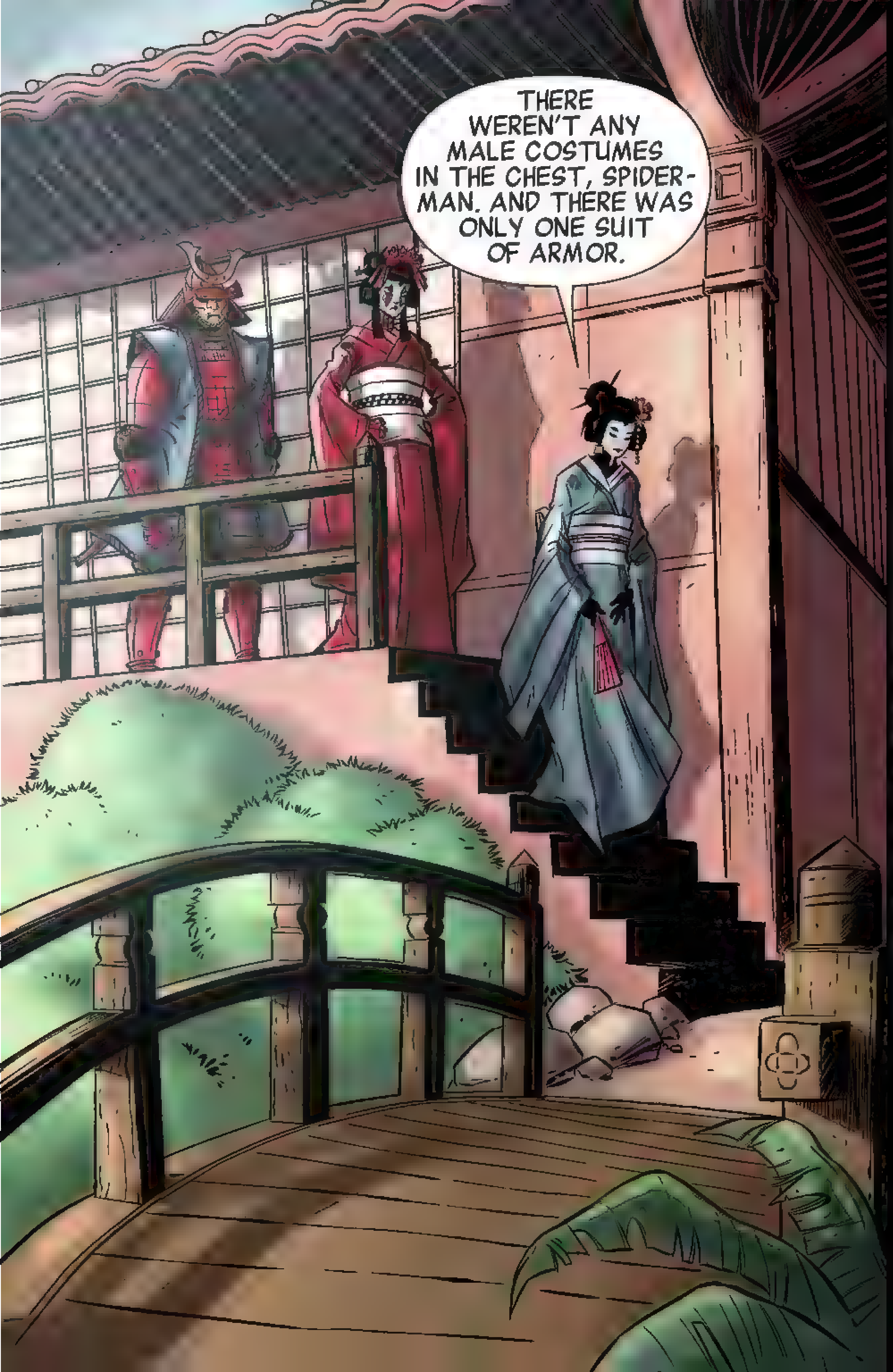
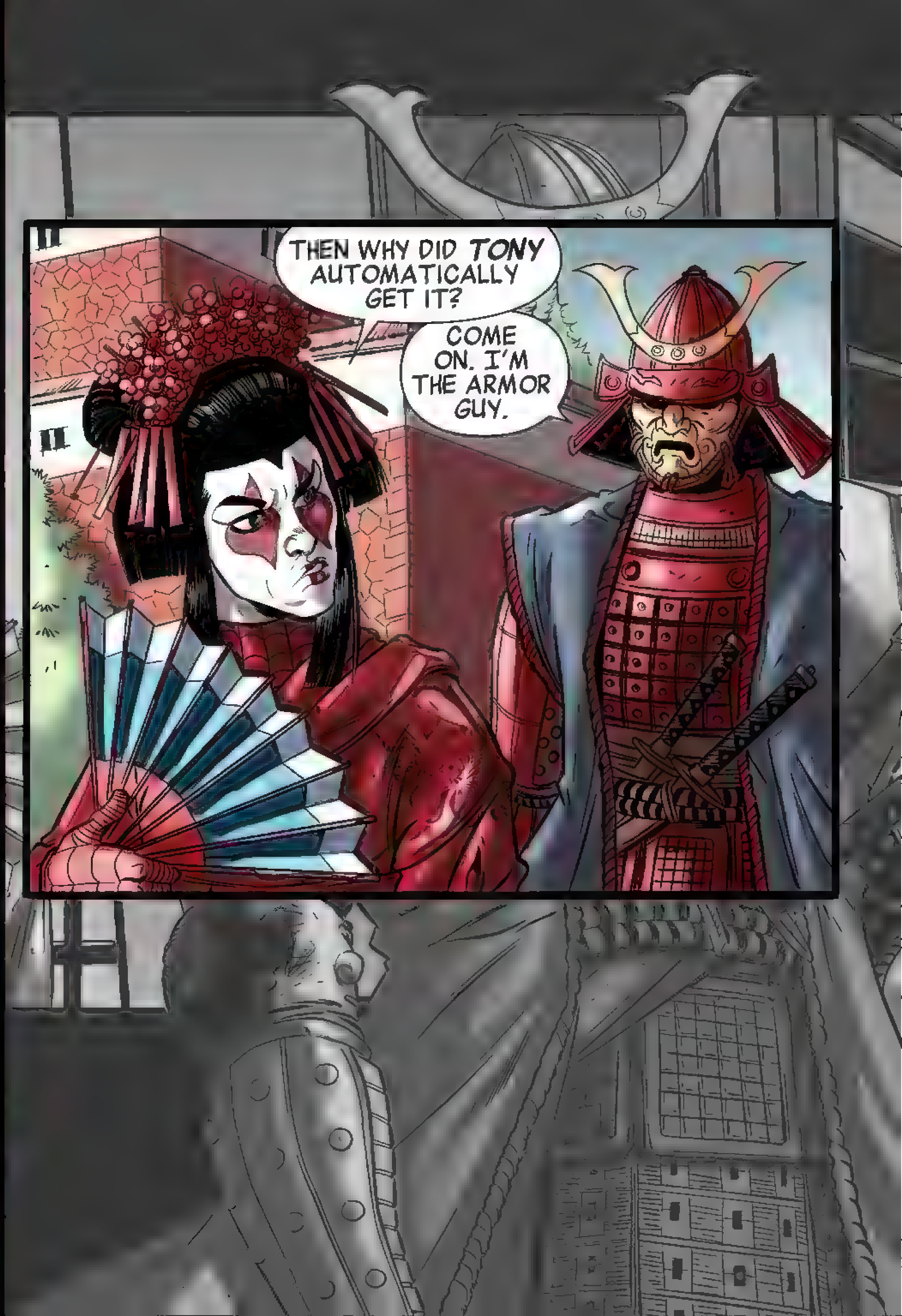
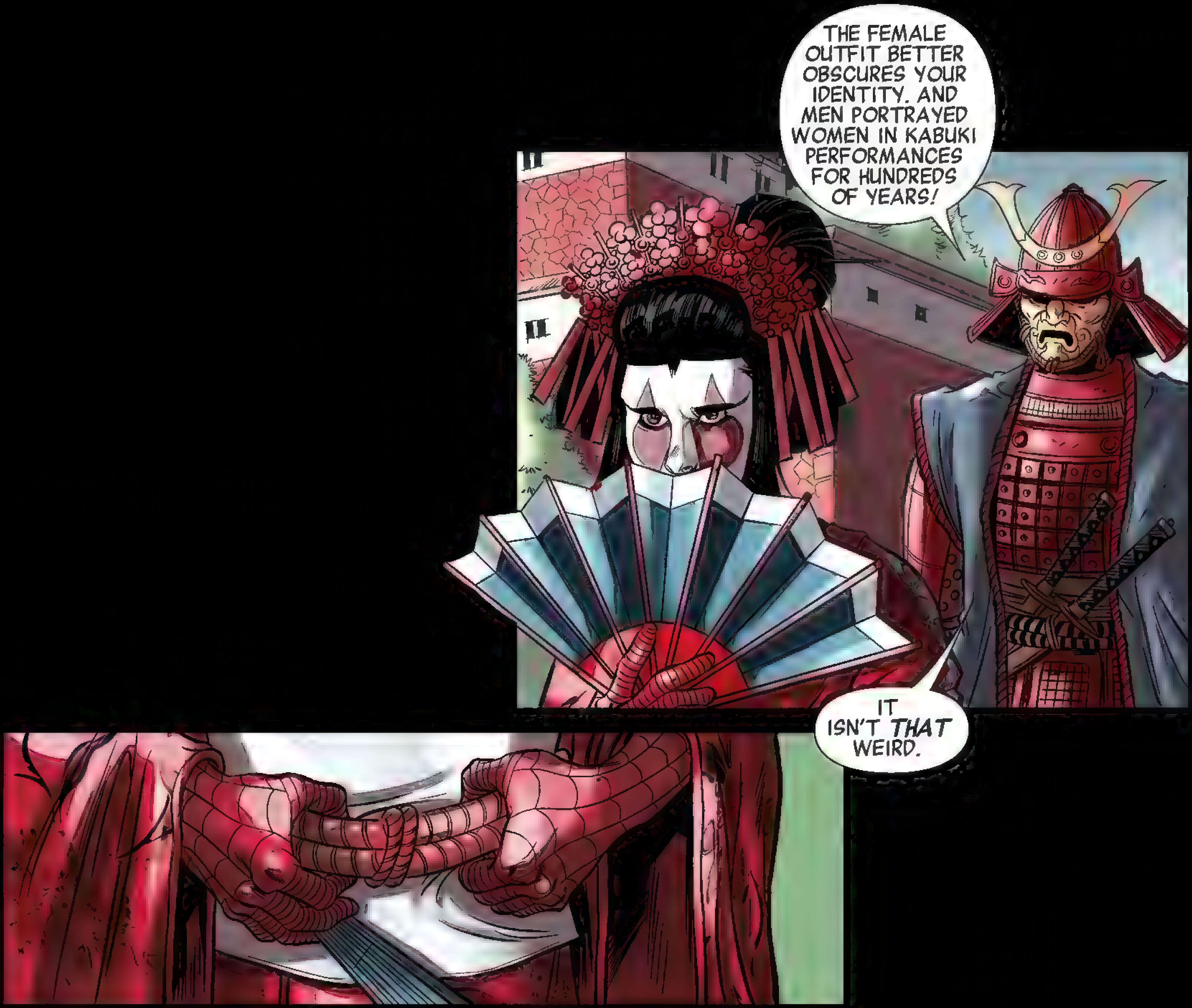
AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

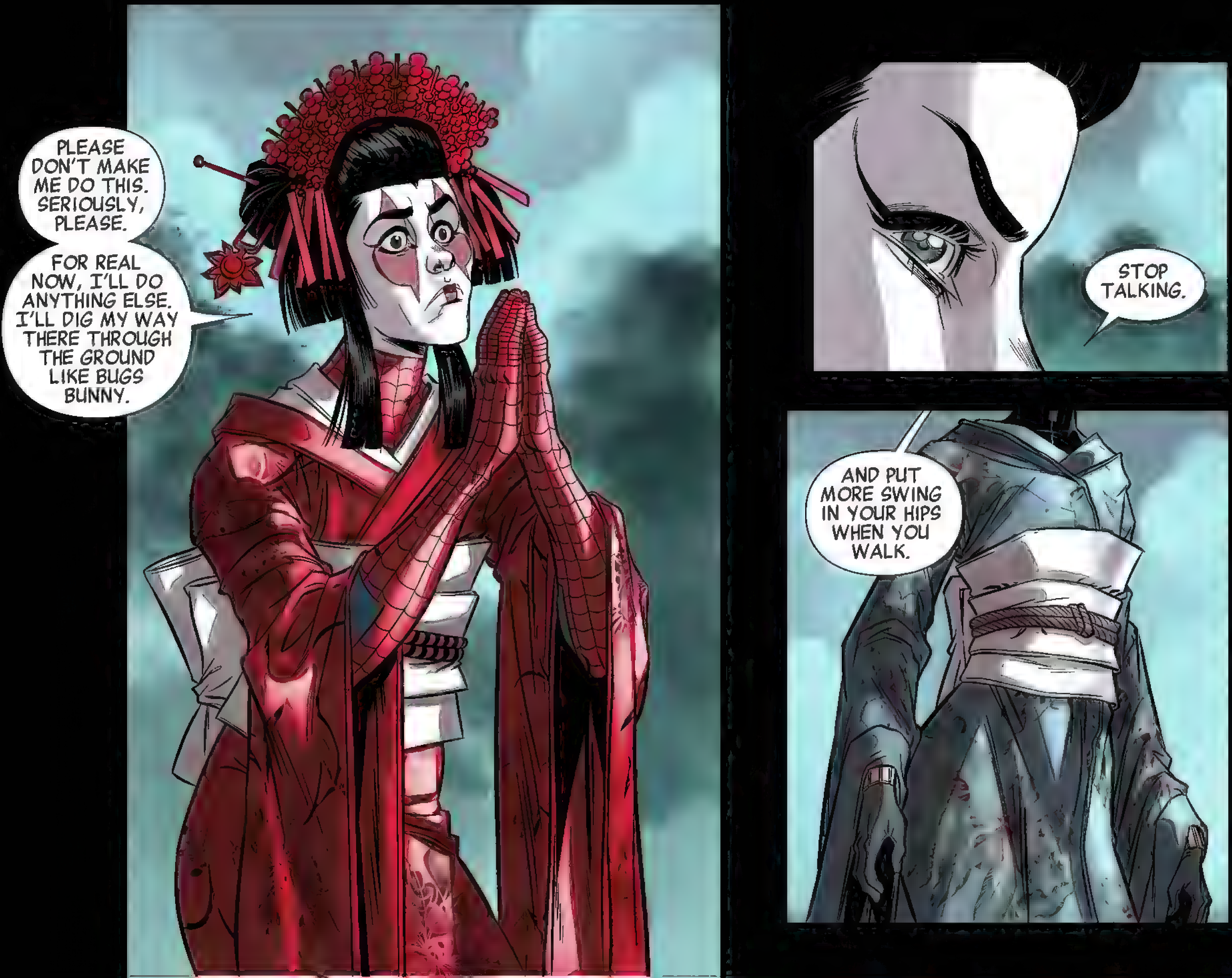
YES, THIS WILL WORK.

YOU'RE *KIDDING,* RIGHT?
WE'RE CLOSE TO THE KANSAI REGION, WHERE KABUKI EXPERIENCED A GREAT RESURGENCE IN THE LAST DECADE.
WE'RE VERY LUCKY.
THIS WILL WORK JUST FINE I THINK.


THERE WEREN'T ANY MALE COSTUMES IN THE CHEST, SPIDER-MAN. AND THERE WAS ONLY ONE SUIT OF ARMOR.


THEN WHY DID *TONY* AUTOMATICALLY GET IT?
COME ON. I'M THE ARMOR GUY.


THE FEMALE OUTFIT BETTER OBSCURES YOUR IDENTITY. AND MEN PORTRAYED WOMEN IN KABUKI PERFORMANCES FOR HUNDREDS OF YEARS!
IT ISN'T *THAT* WEIRD.

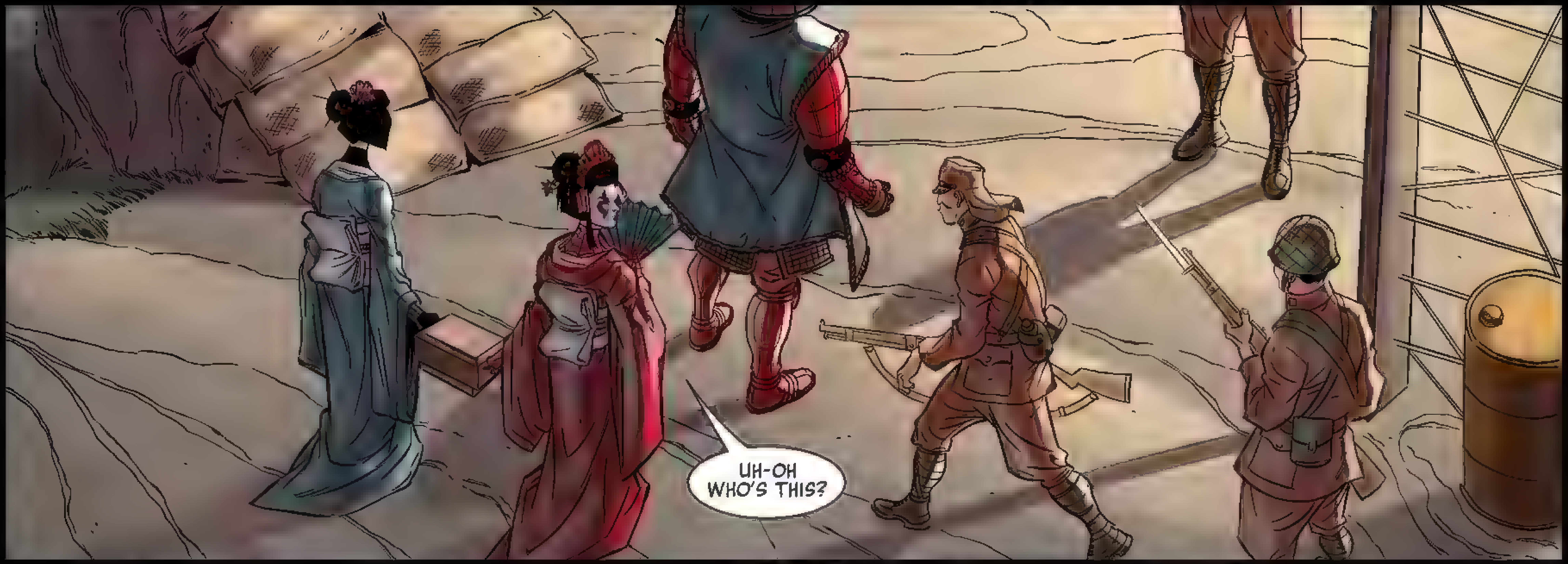

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS. SERIOUSLY, PLEASE.
FOR REAL NOW, I'LL DO ANYTHING ELSE. I'LL DIG MY WAY THERE THROUGH THE GROUND LIKE BUGS BUNNY.
STOP TALKING.
AND PUT MORE SWING IN YOUR HIPS WHEN YOU WALK.

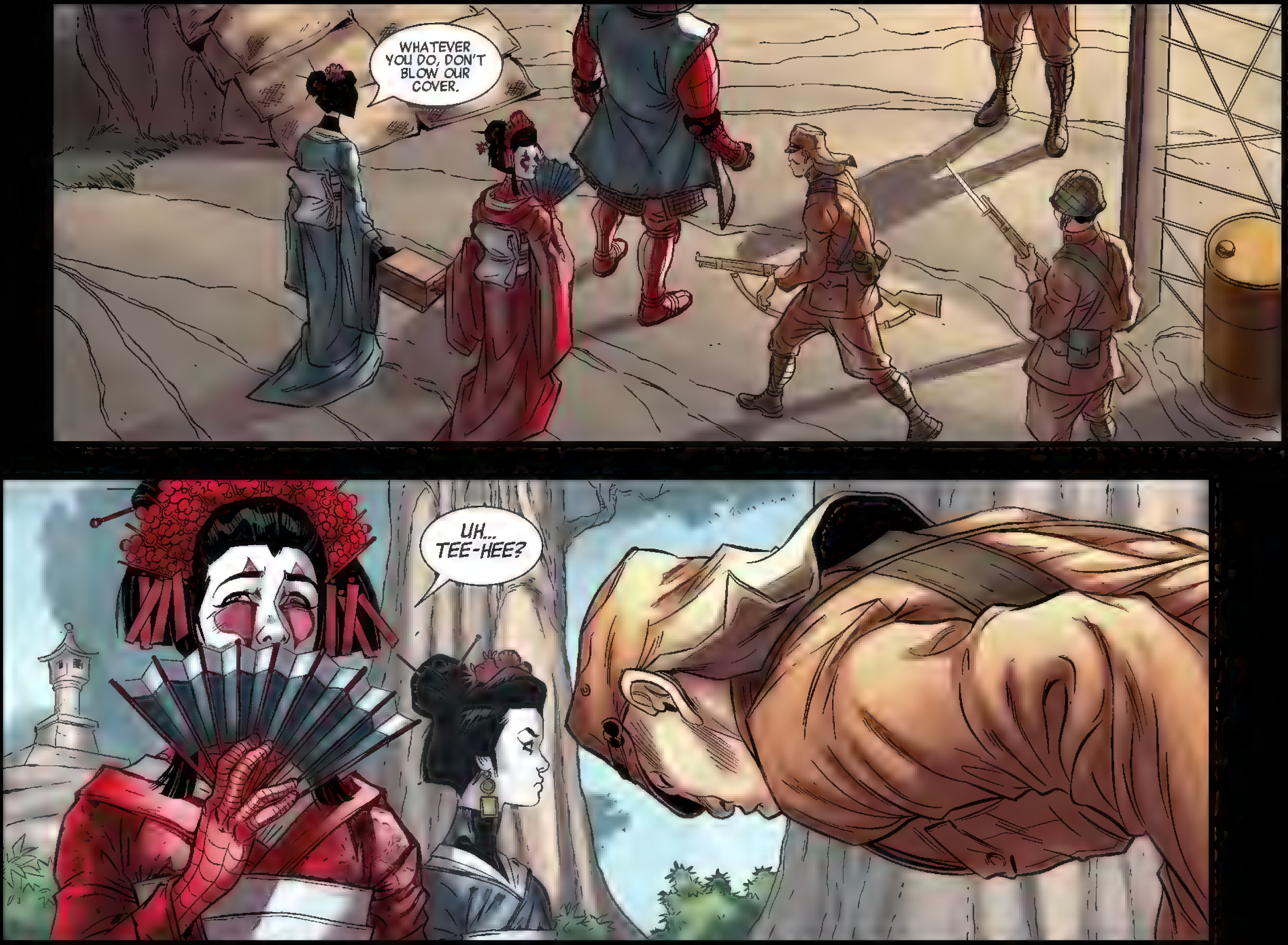
<HALT! YOU HAVE NO AUTHORIZATION TO BE HERE!>*
*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.

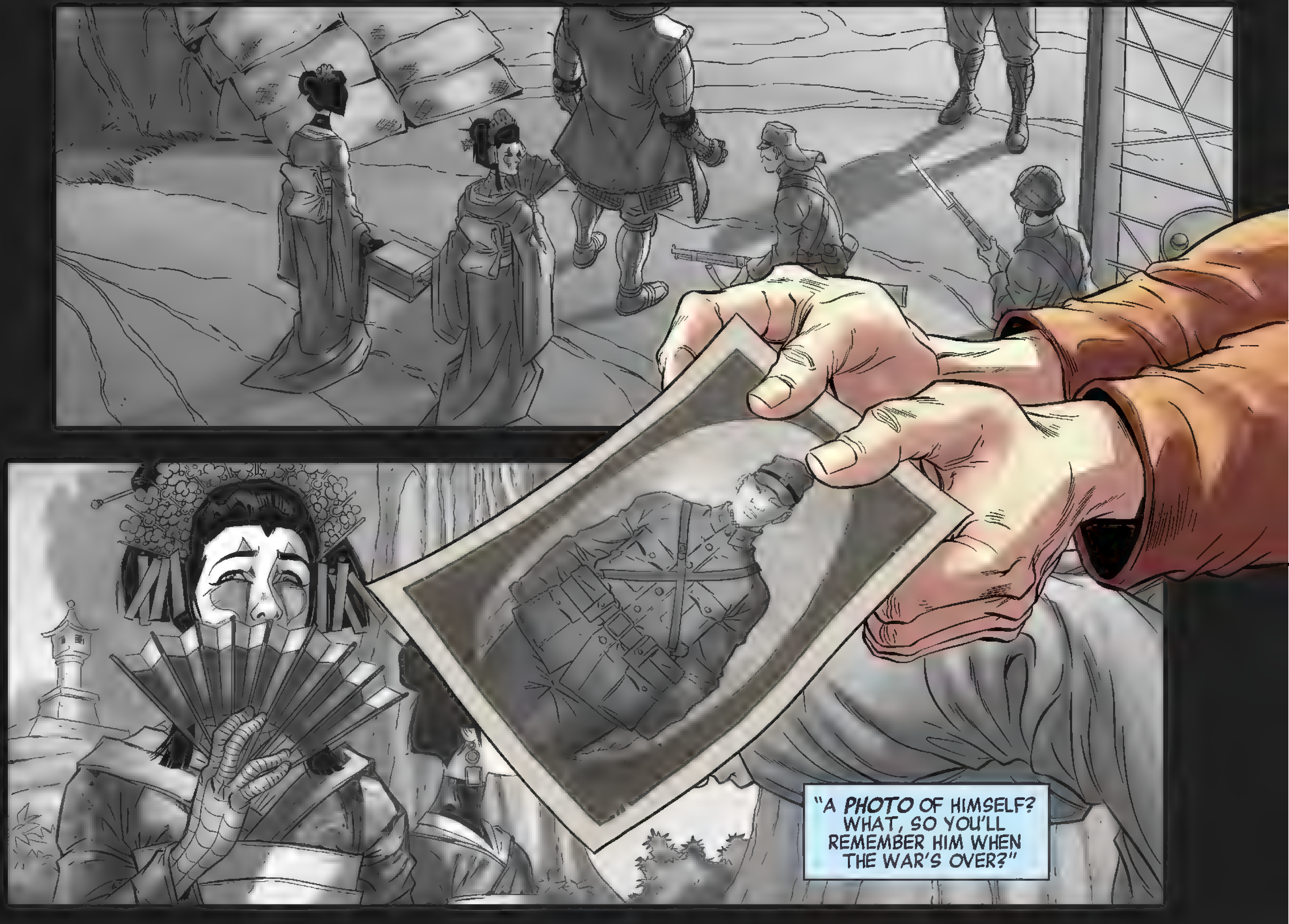
ARE YOU BLIND TO MY O-YOROI!? HAS THE EMPIRE FALLEN SO FAR THAT SCUM CAN'T RECOGNIZE THEIR BETTERS IN THE FULL UNIFORM OF THEIR OFFICE?

<SIR, I...UH-->
<YOU CONTINUE TO OFFEND ME BY *SPEAKING* INSTEAD OF FETCHING YOUR SUPERIORS.>
THIS IS WHAT STARK'S LIKE IN BOARD MEETINGS, ISN'T IT?

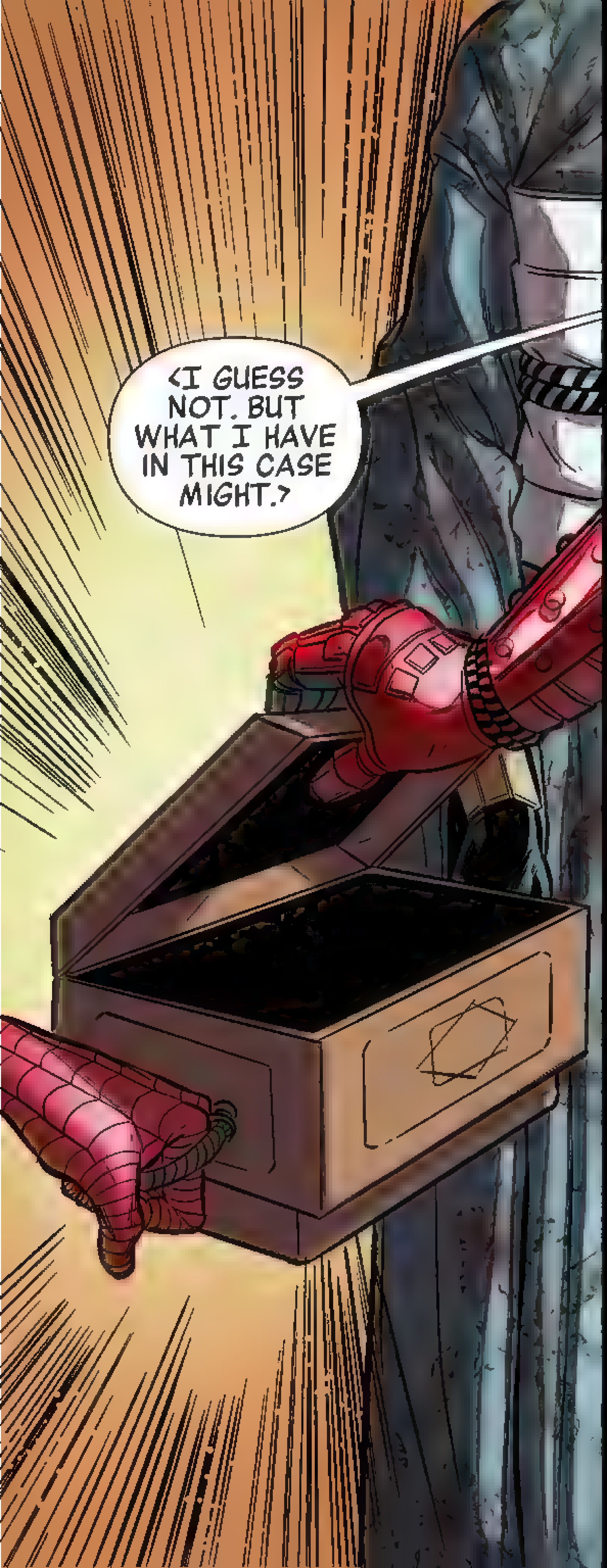
WE NEED TO BE OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE COMES BACK WITH AN OFFICER WHO ISN'T HALF-STARVED AND TERRIFIED.

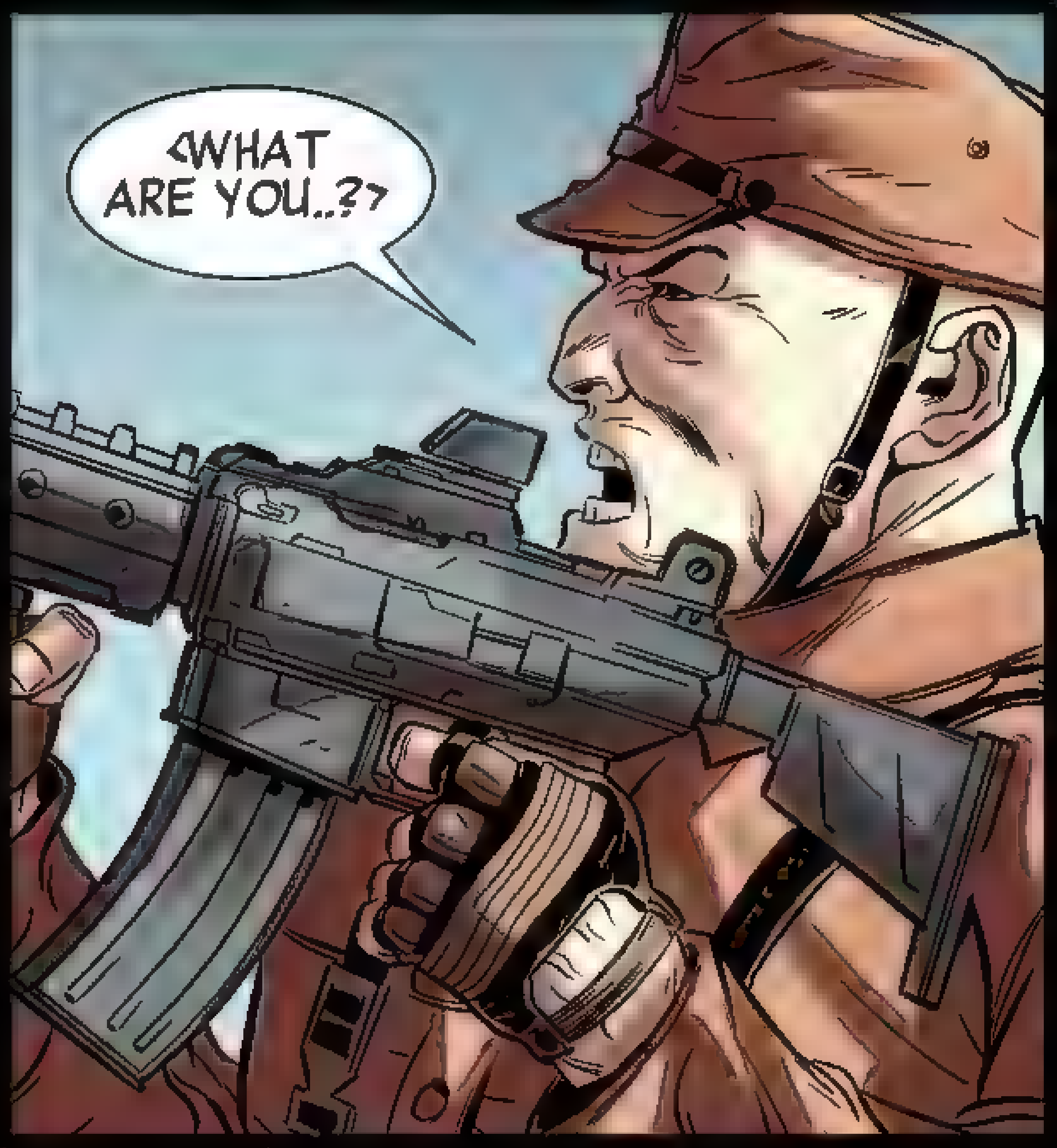

UH-OH
WHO'S THIS?

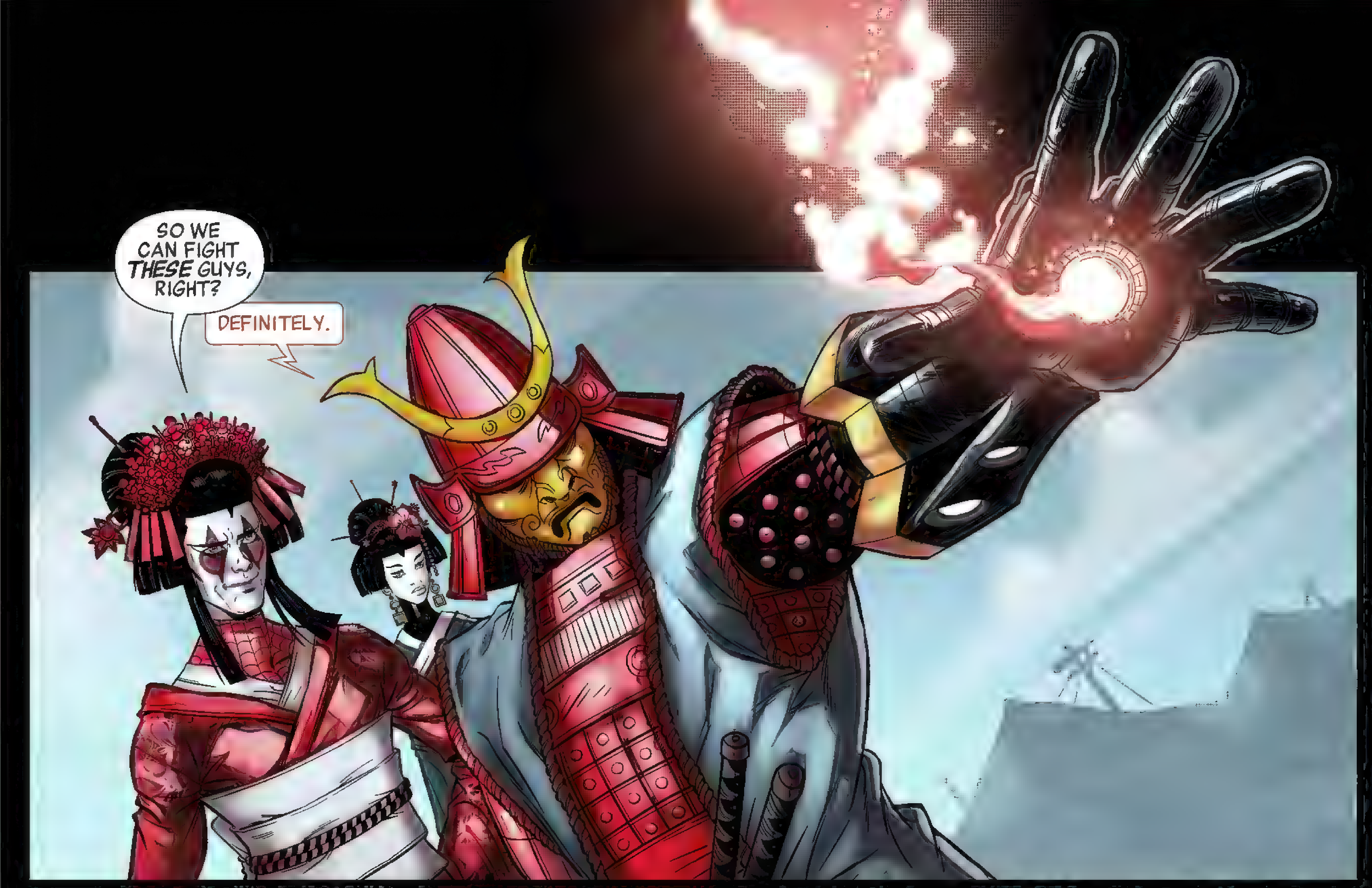

WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T BLOW OUR COVER.
UH... TEE-HEE?

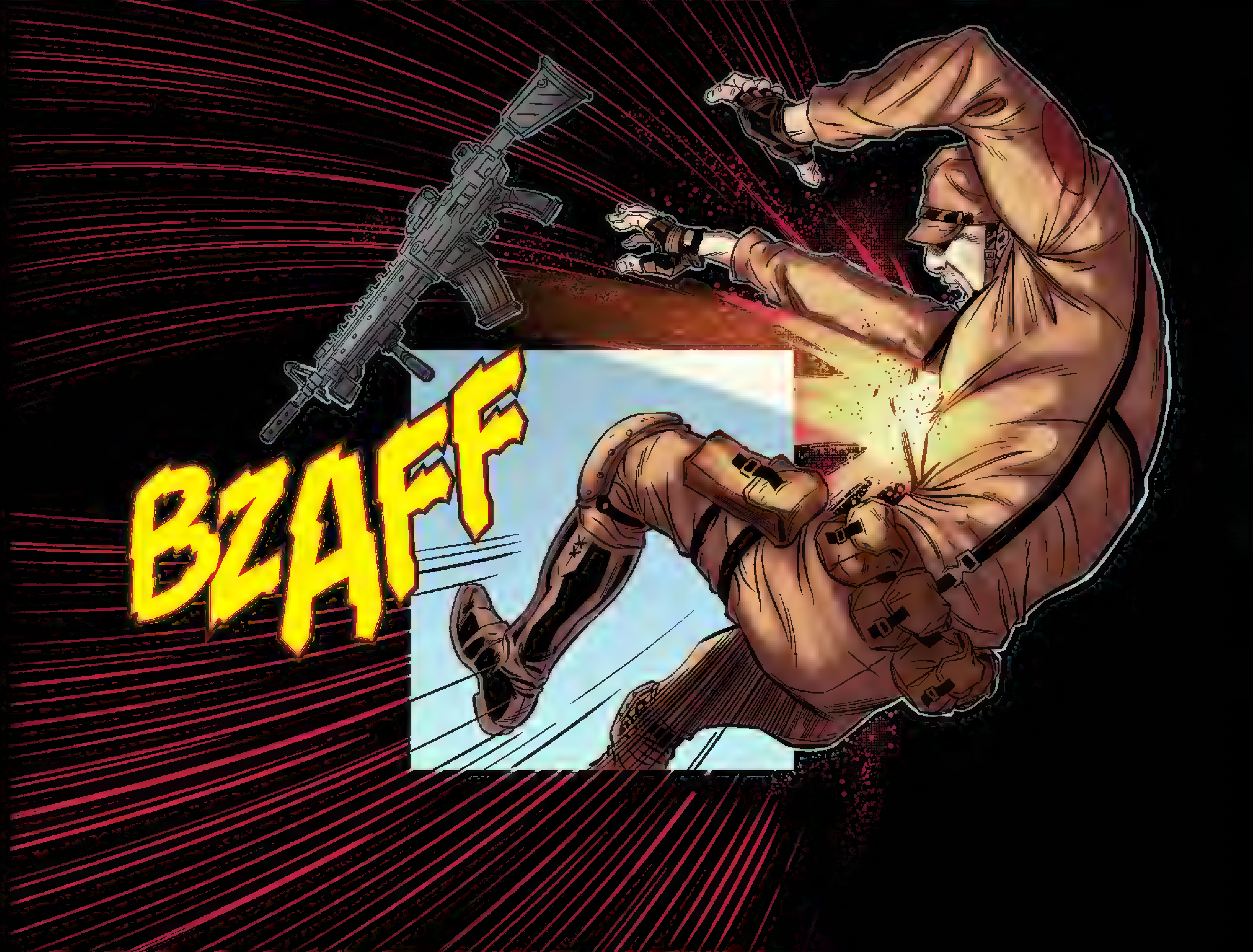

"A *PHOTO* OF HIMSELF? WHAT, SO YOU'LL REMEMBER HIM WHEN THE WAR'S OVER?"

WELL, I THINK IT'S SWEET. IF THIS KIND OF THING HAPPENED TO ME MORE OFTEN IN NEW YORK, MAYBE I WOULDN'T HAVE SELF-ESTEEM ISSUES.
<THIS AREA IS OFF-LIMITS!>






SO WE CAN FIGHT *THESE* GUYS, RIGHT?
DEFINITELY.


BZAFF

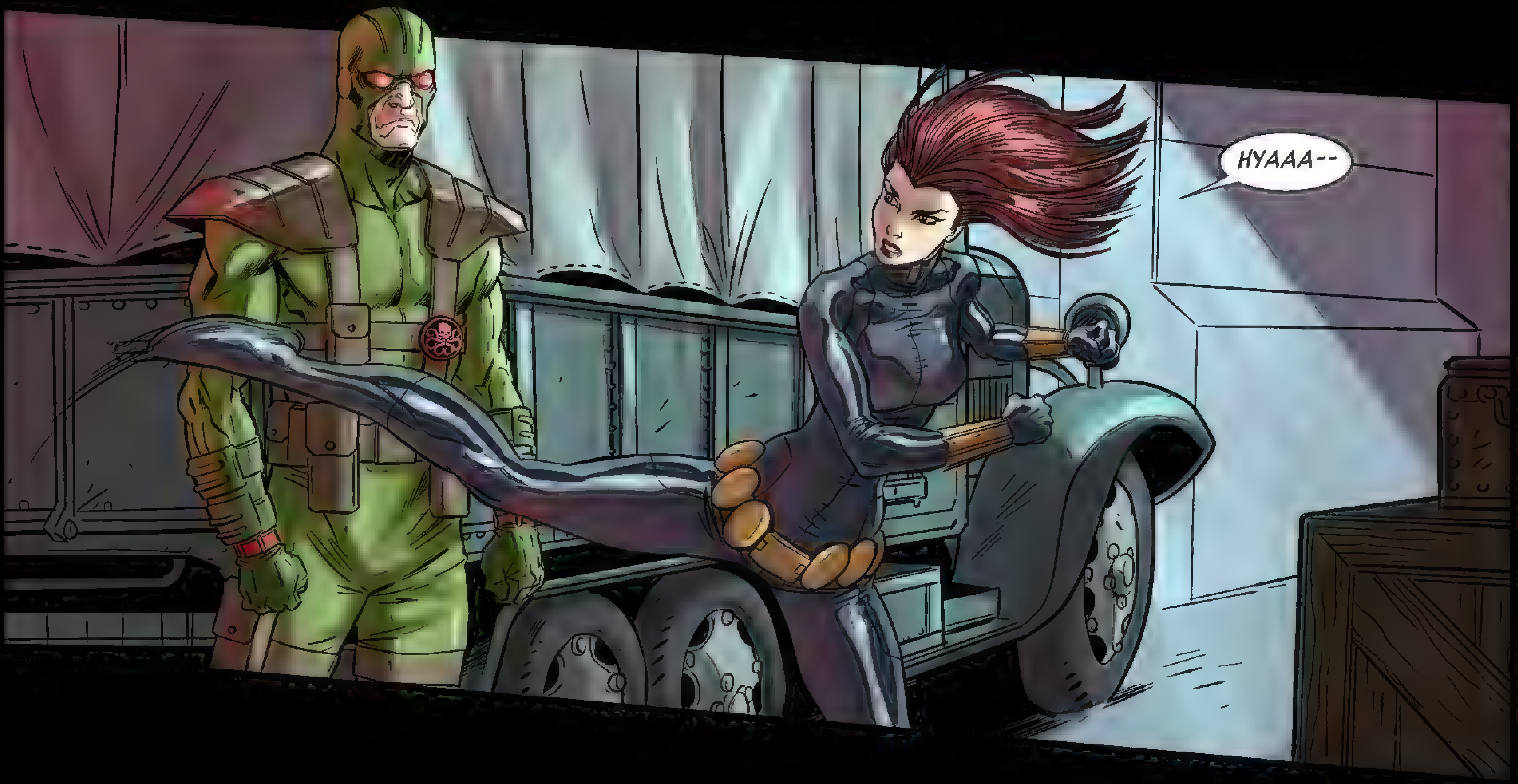
GOOD.
BECAUSE THIS KIMONO IS CRAMPING MY STYLE.

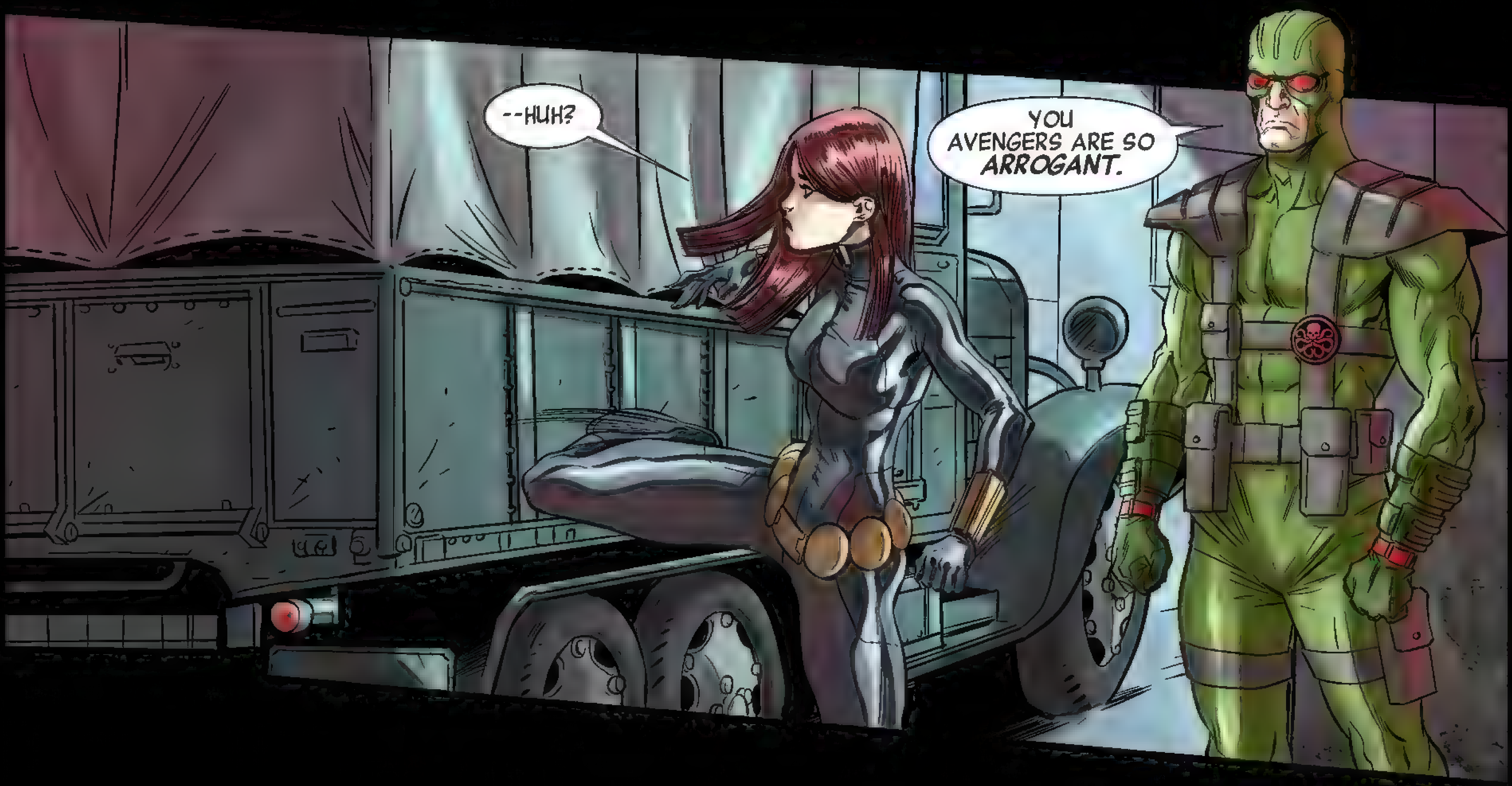
YOU WERE PROBABLY EXPECTING IT TO BE THE INVADERS OR THE YOUNG ALLIES OR SOMEBODY.
BRRRRRIIIIIIINNNG
WHAT IS--?
RRIIIIIIIN
I KNOW, RIGHT?

I'M JUST KIDDING.
NOBODY EXPECTS IT TO BE THE YOUNG ALLIES.
THWIP
THWIP

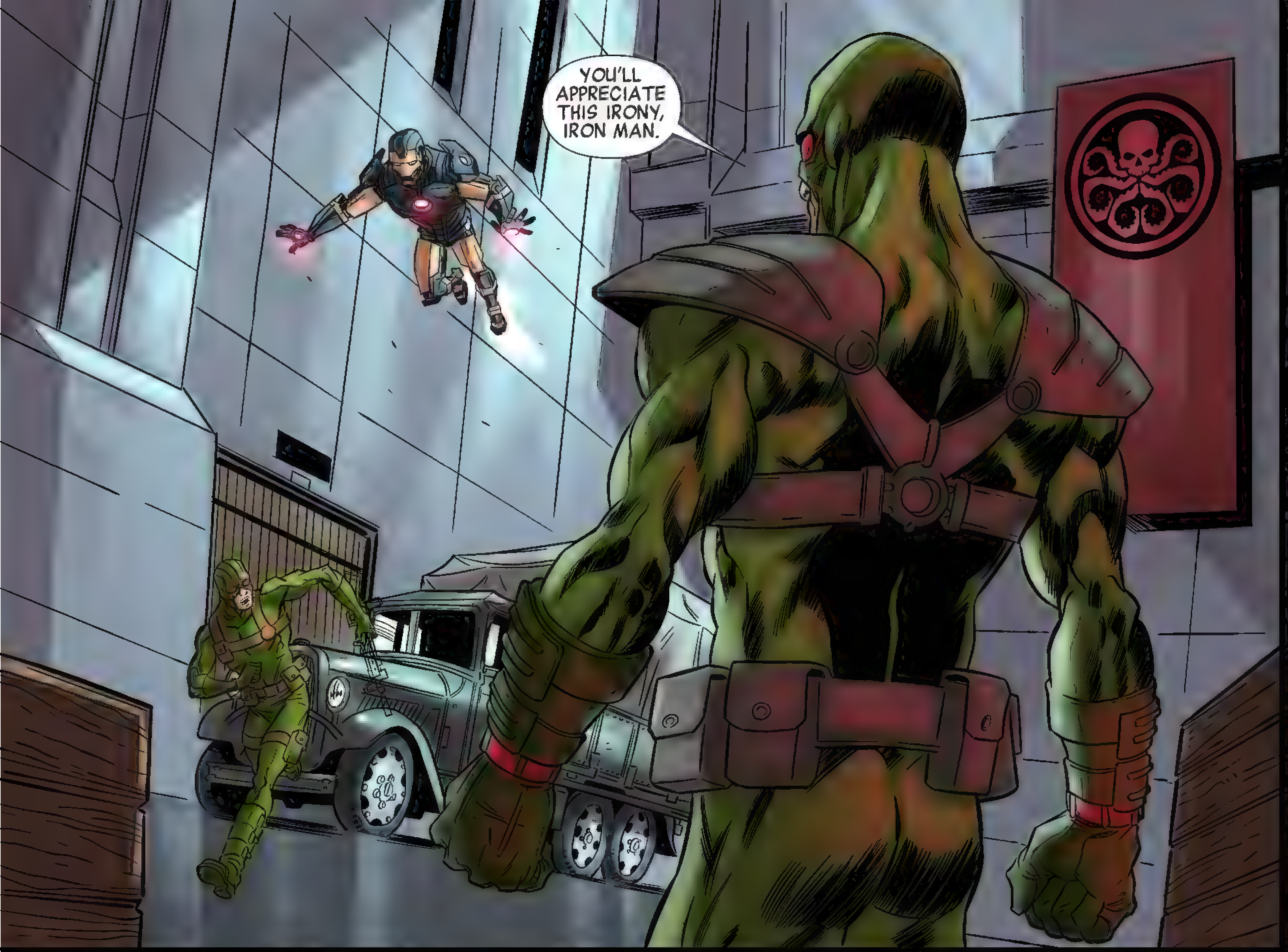
THWIP

ZZAK


HYAAA--


--HUH?
YOU AVENGERS ARE SO *ARROGANT.*

UNH!


YOU'LL APPRECIATE THIS IRONY, IRON MAN.

YOU'RE IN THE *PAST* RIGHT NOW...

...BUT I'M FROM YOUR FUTURE.

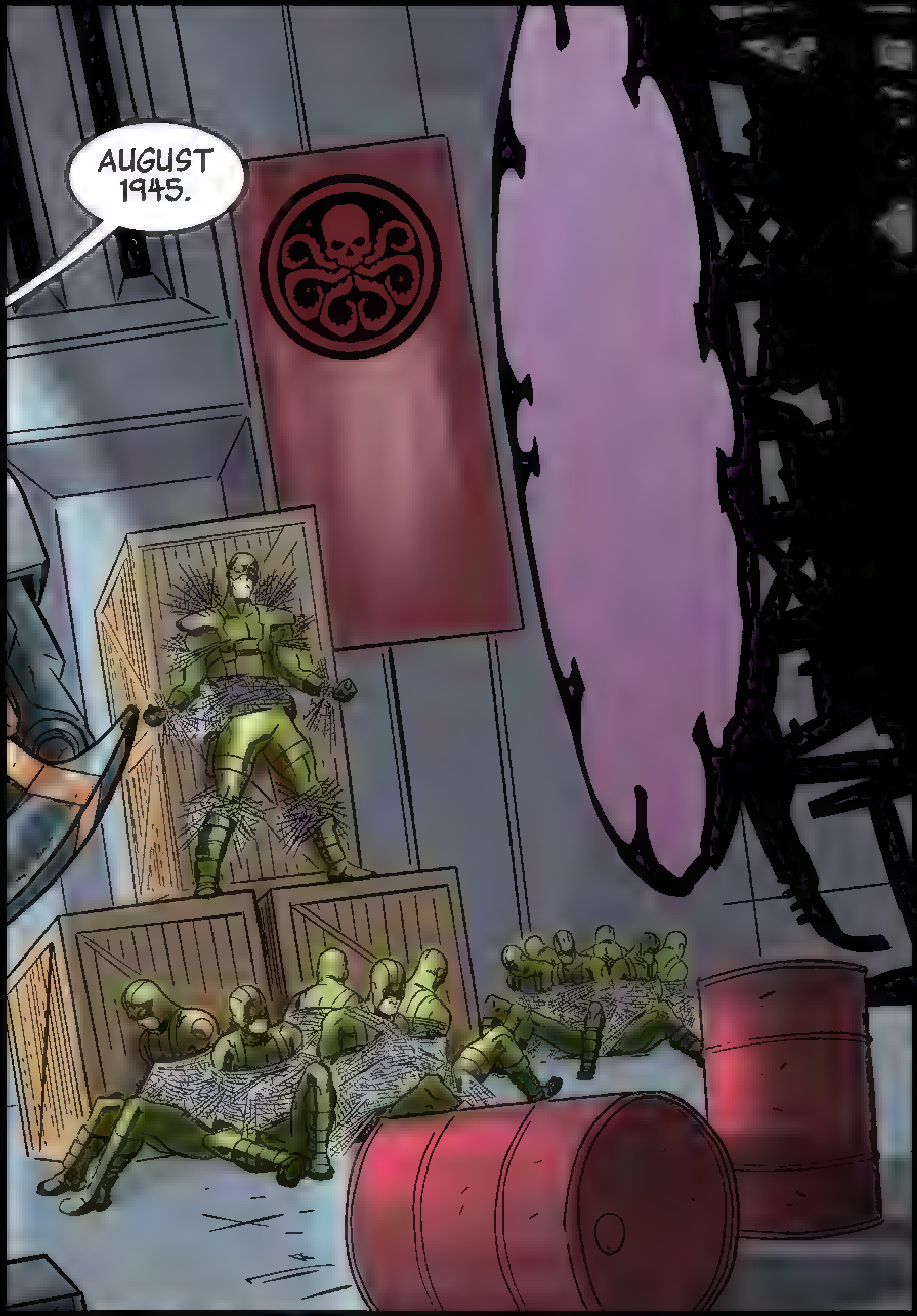
CHK
WHAT IS--
HOO-BOY.
REBOOT

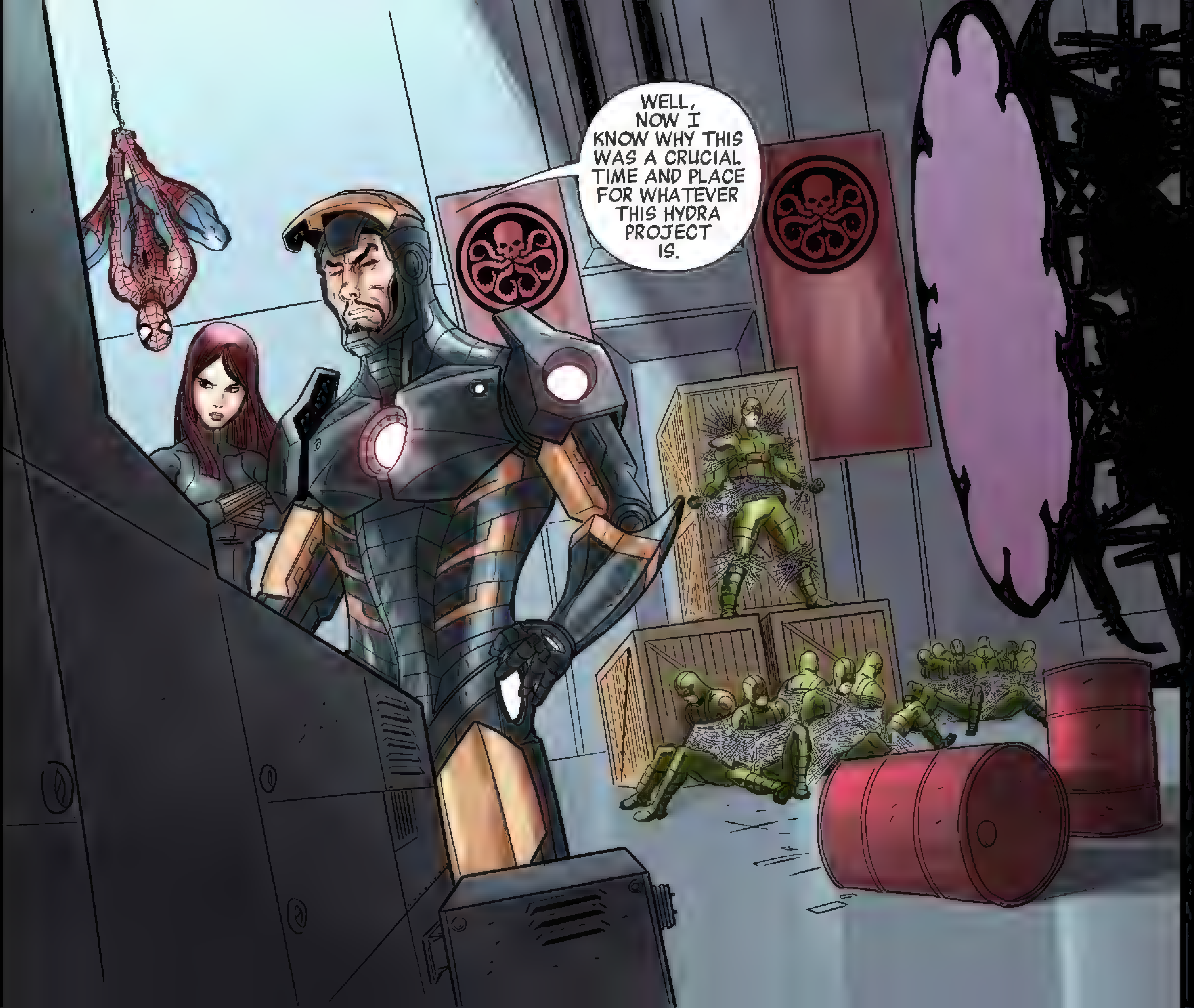
I'VE GOT TECHNOLOGY YOU'VE NEVER EVEN *SEEN* BEFORE.

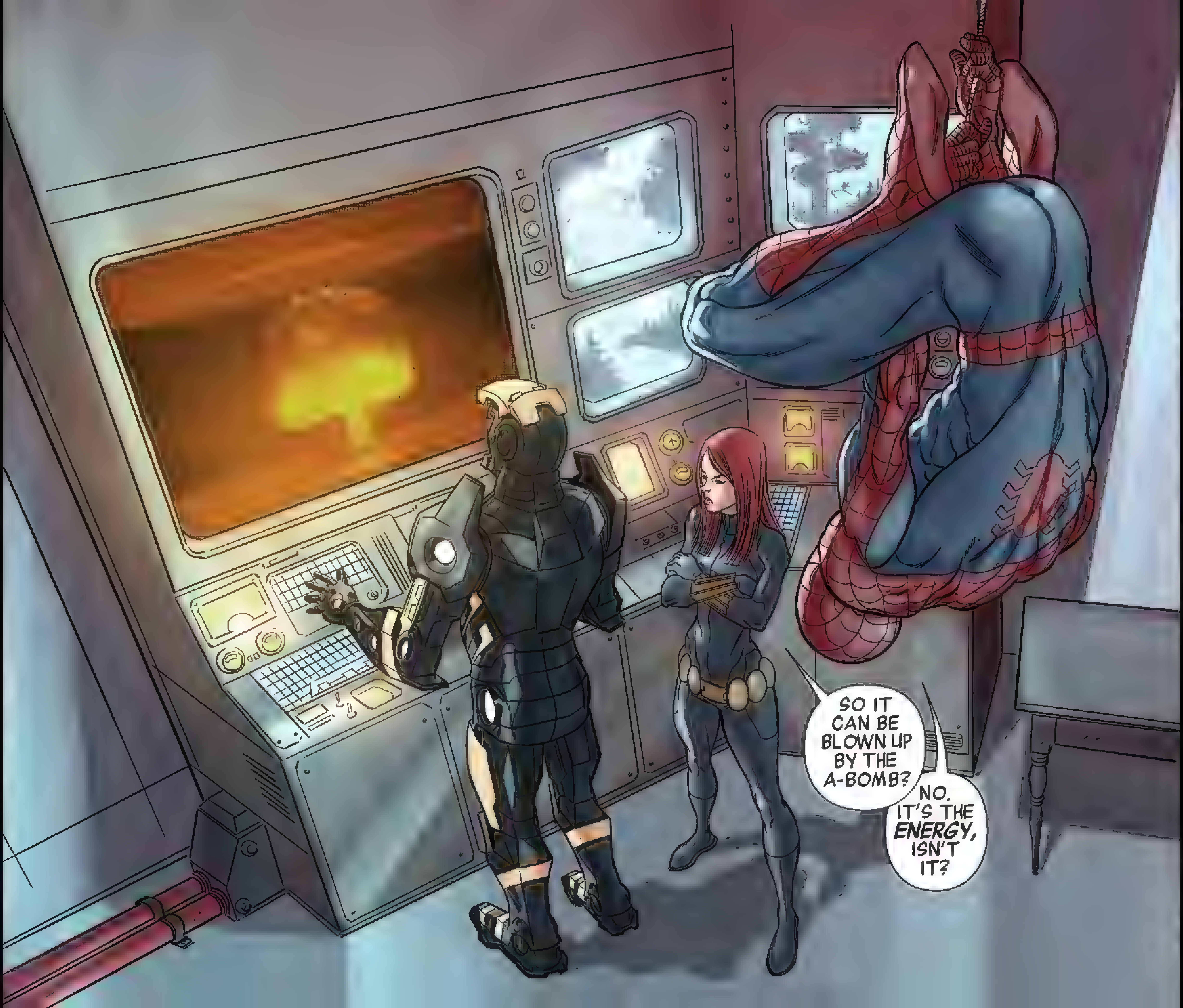
YAAAA!

YEAH? WELL, I'VE GOT A *TASER.*

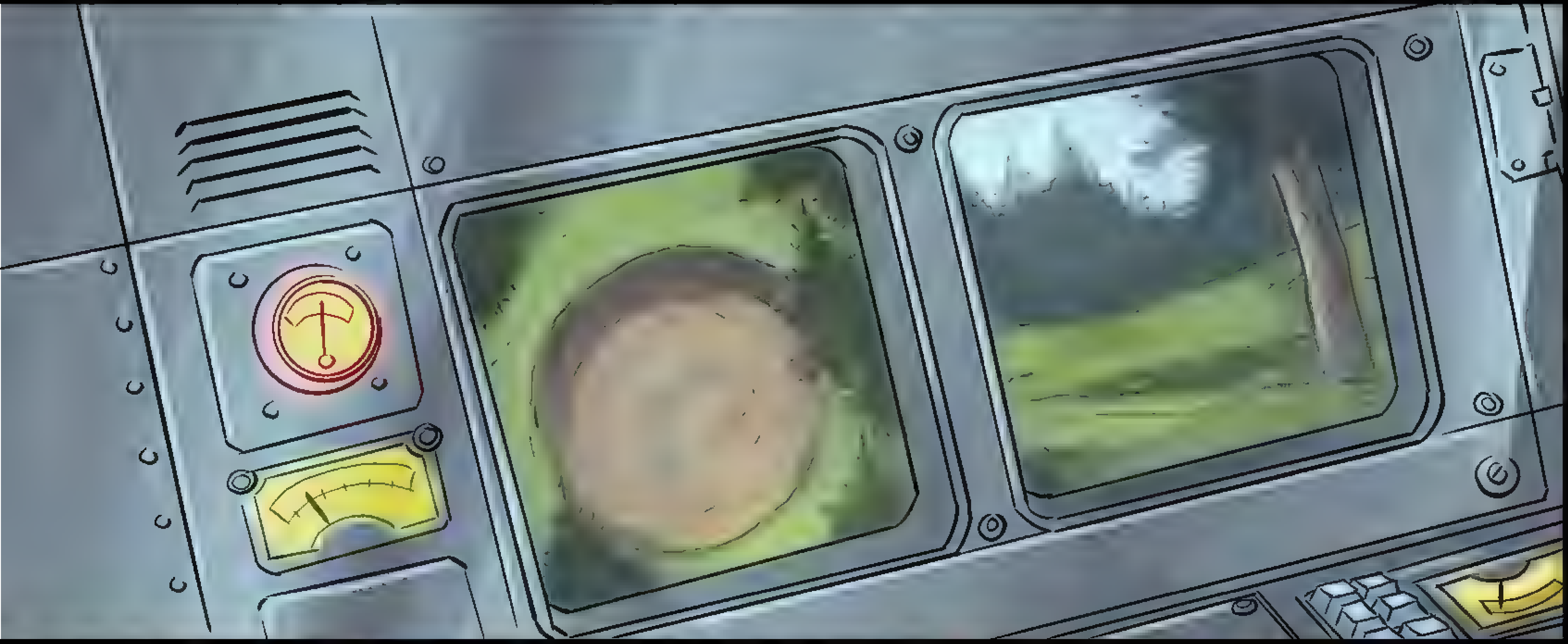
BUT YOU PROBABLY KNOW THAT NOW.

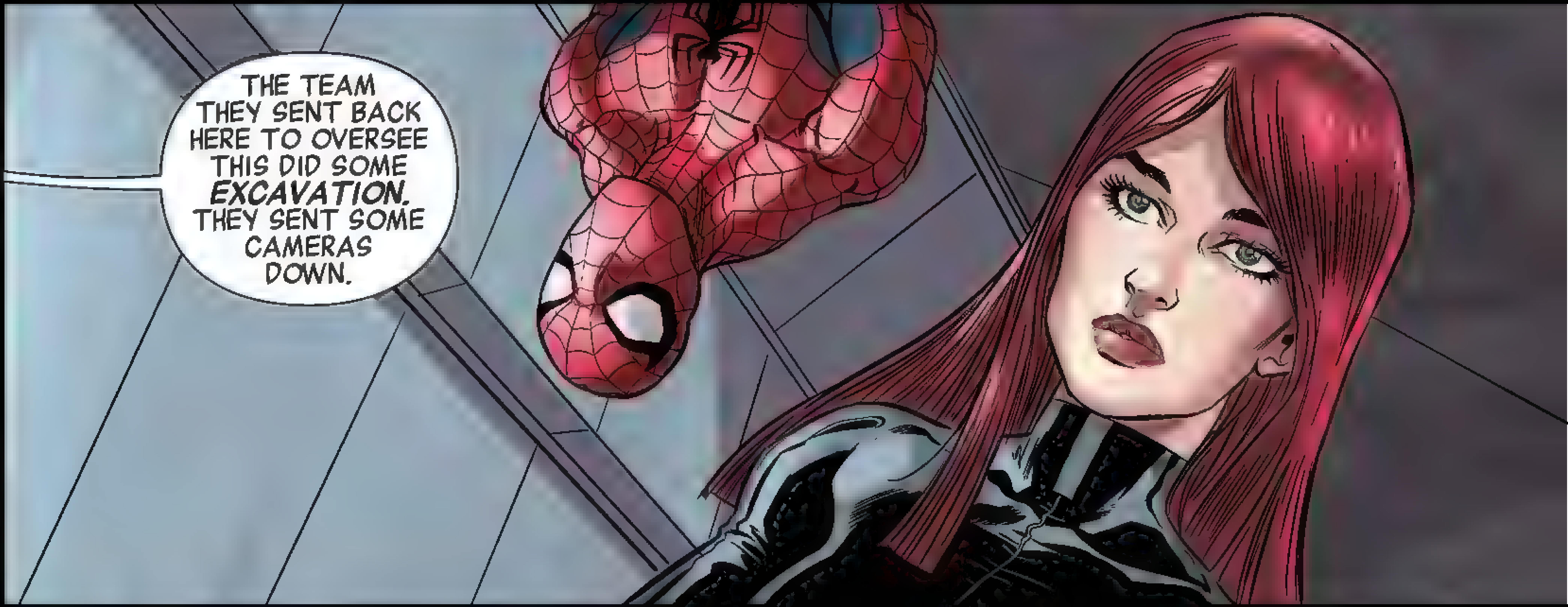

AUGUST 1945.


WELL, NOW I KNOW WHY THIS WAS A CRUCIAL TIME AND PLACE FOR WHATEVER THIS HYDRA PROJECT IS.


SO IT CAN BE BLOWN UP BY THE A-BOMB?
NO. IT'S THE *ENERGY*, ISN'T IT?

IT'S THE ENERGY, IT'S THE SEISMICS, IT'S A LOT OF THINGS. AND THERE'S SOMETHING *ELSE.*




THE TEAM THEY SENT BACK HERE TO OVERSEE THIS DID SOME *EXCAVATION.* THEY SENT SOME CAMERAS DOWN.

AND YOU WILL NOT *BELIEVE* WHAT THEY FOUND.

TO BE CONTINUED!

ALSO AVAILABLE:

AVENGERS: ULTRON FOREVER #1

ULTRON FOREVER
THE AVENGERS
MARVEL
DIGITAL EDITION
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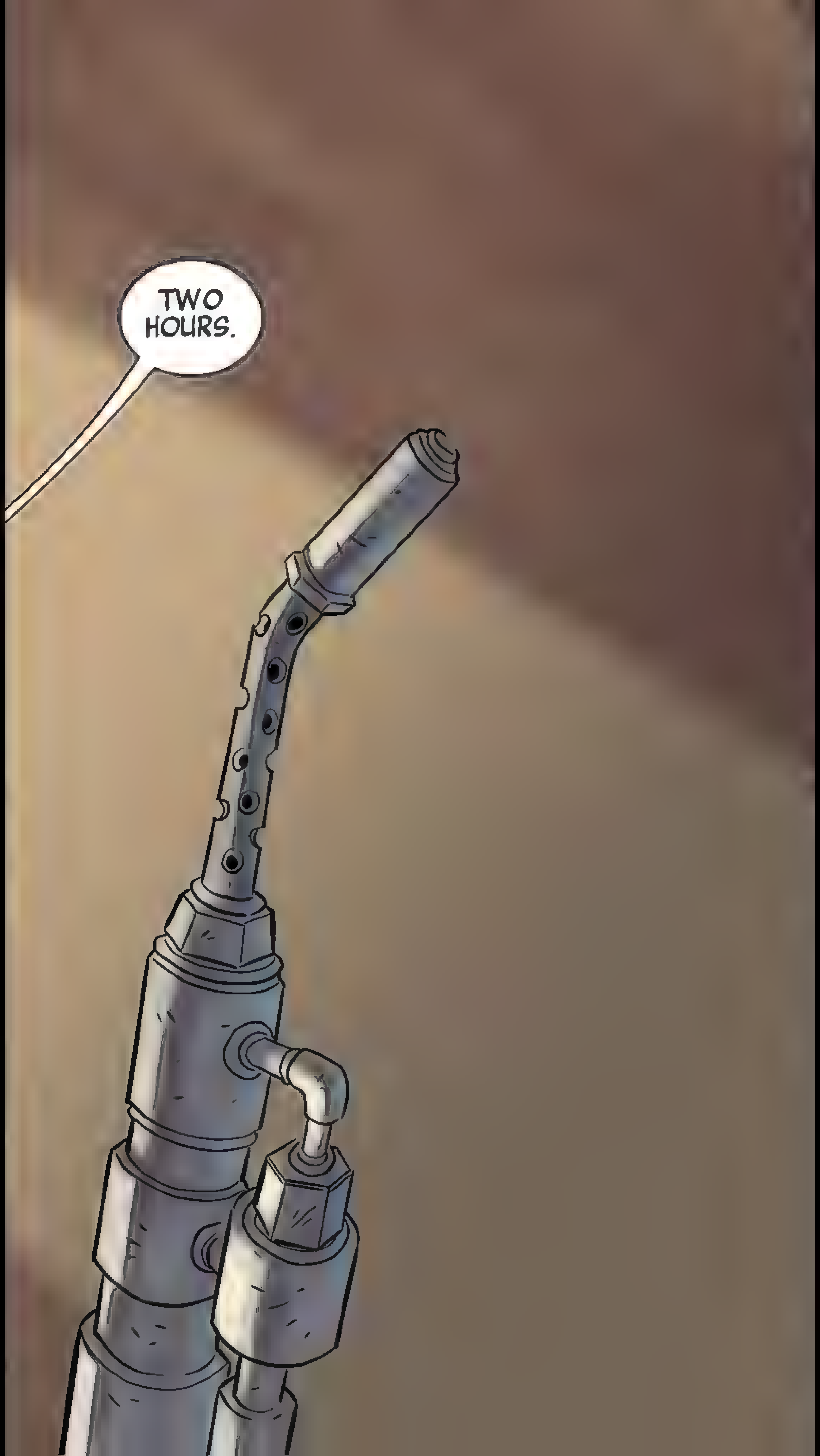
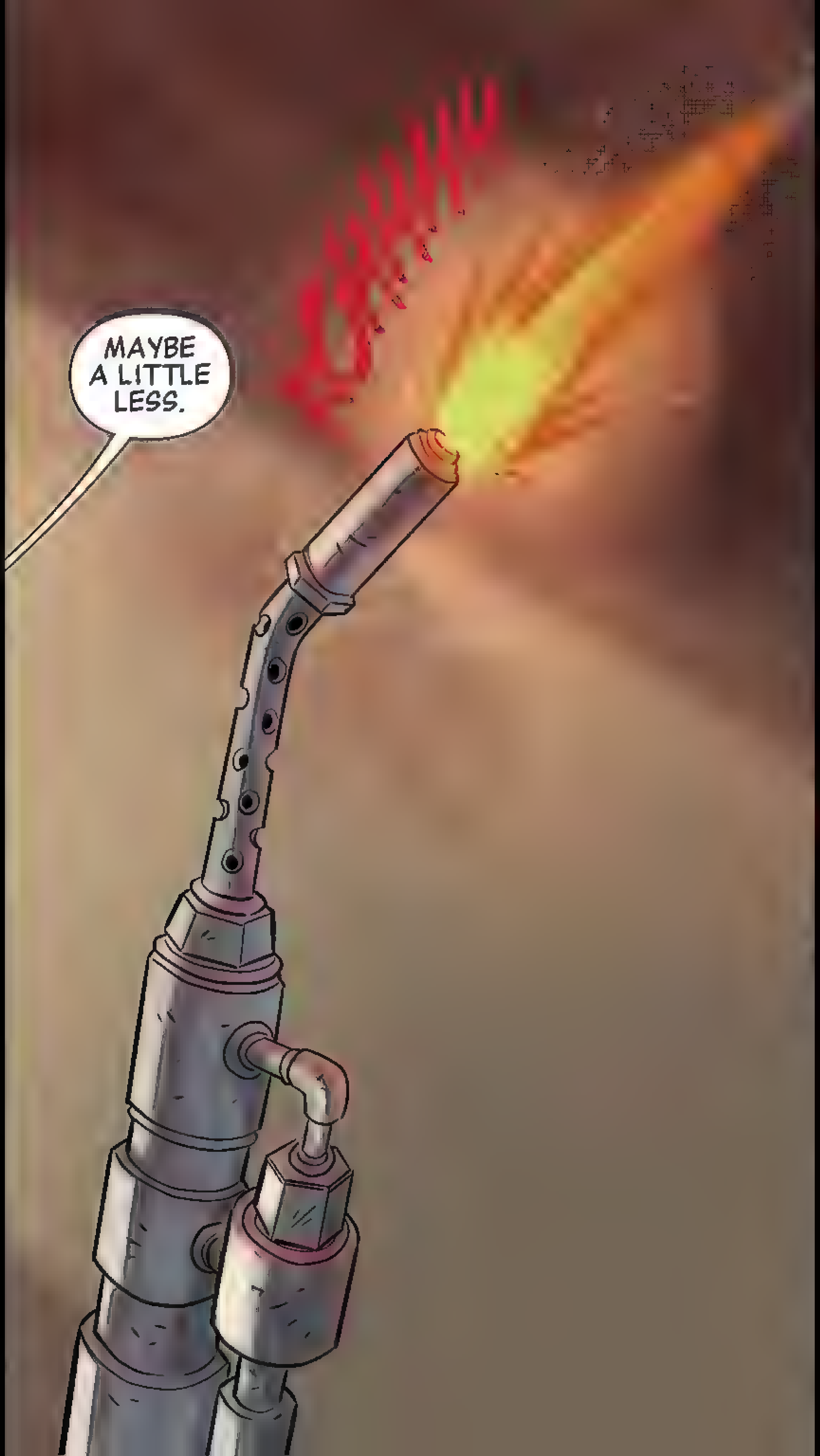
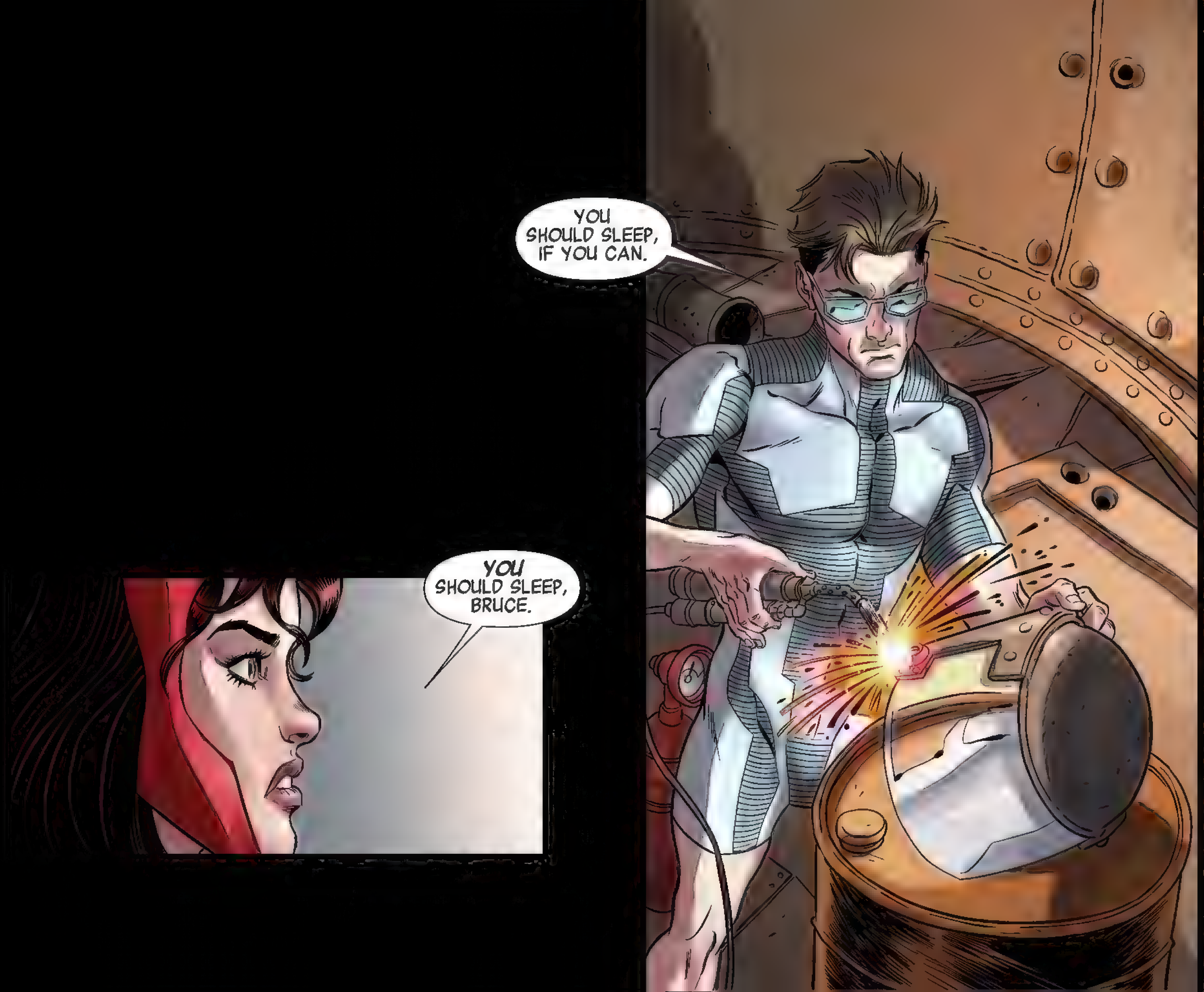
THE START OF A THREE-PART EVENT SPANNING THE PAST AND THE FUTURE OF THE AVENGERS!

ON SALE 4/1/2015

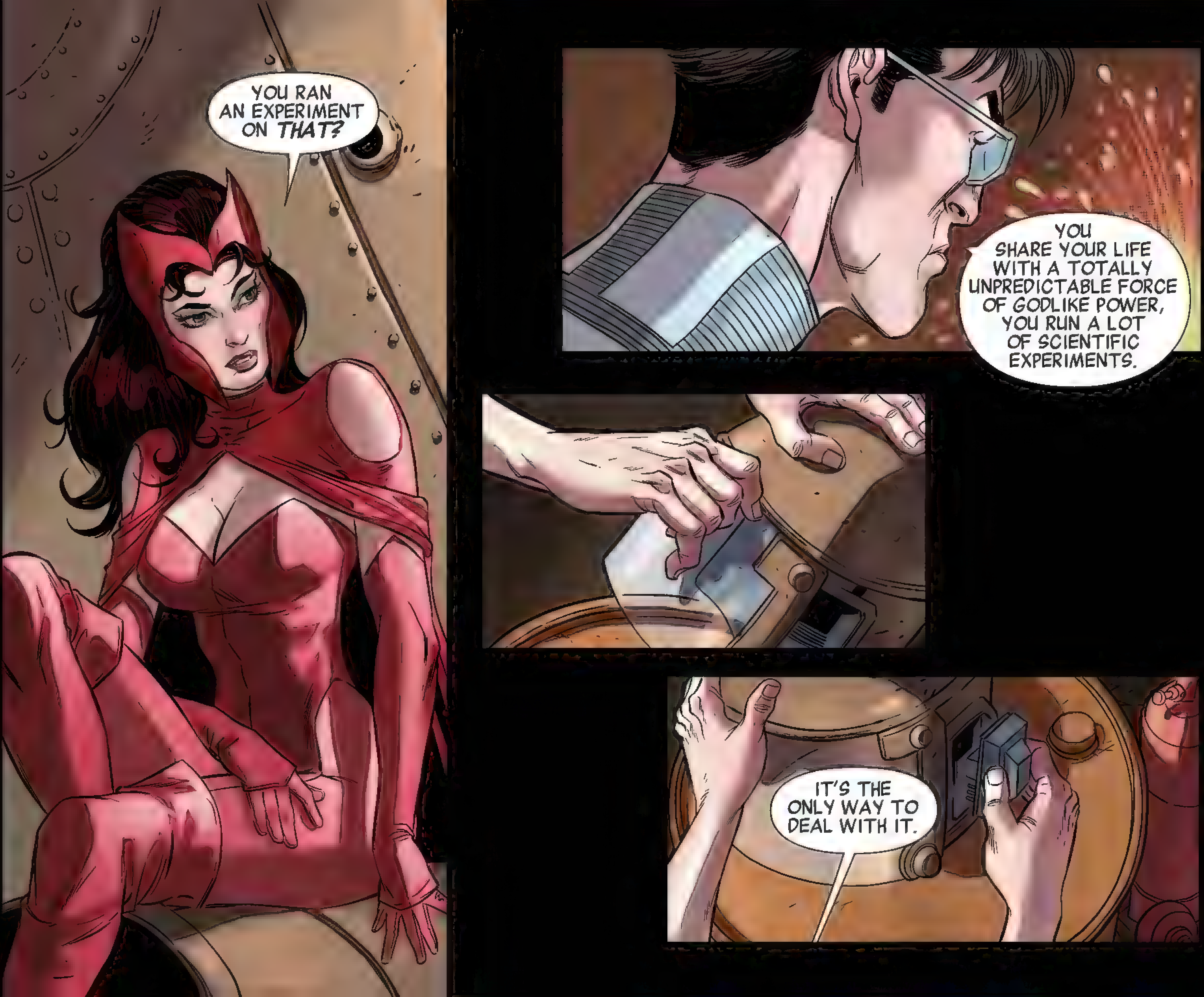

TWO HOURS.

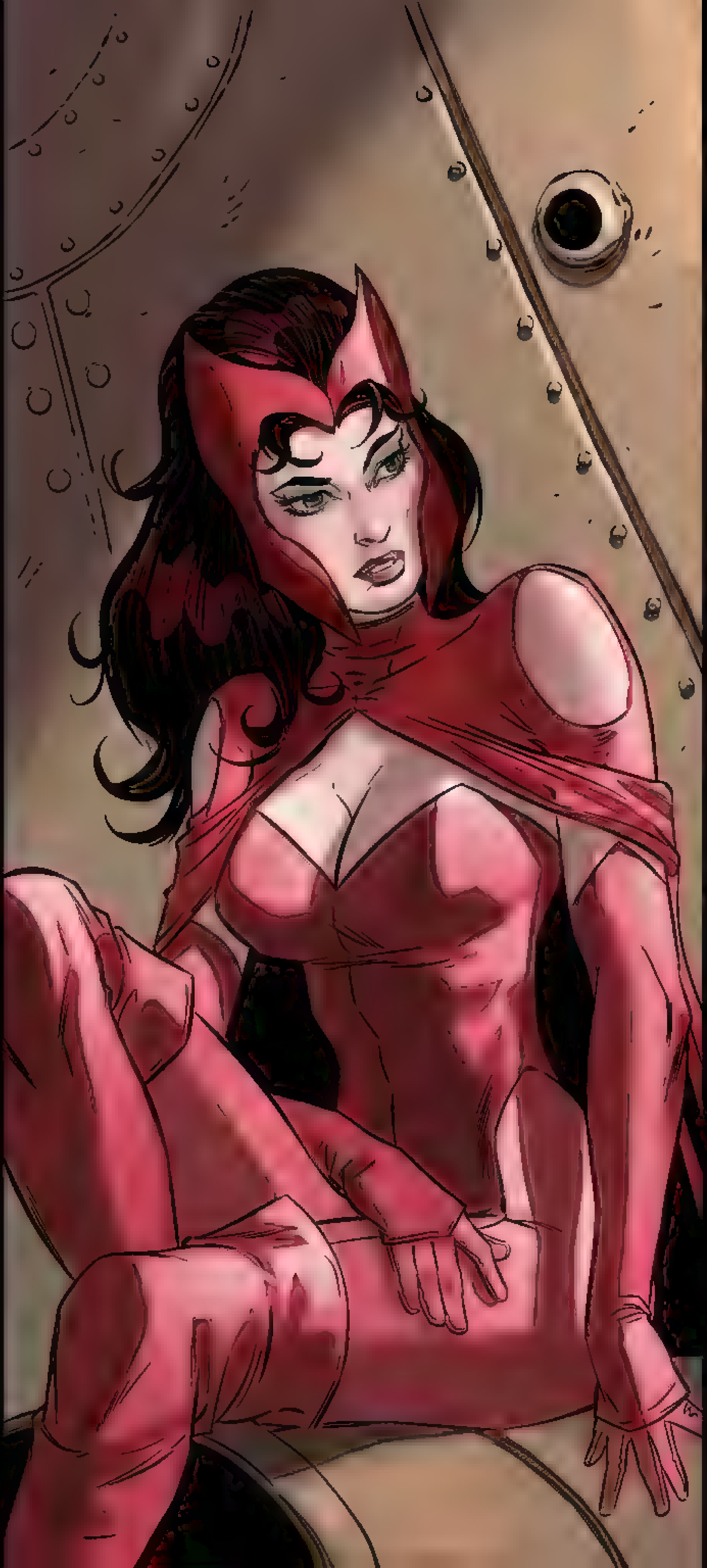

MAYBE A LITTLE LESS.

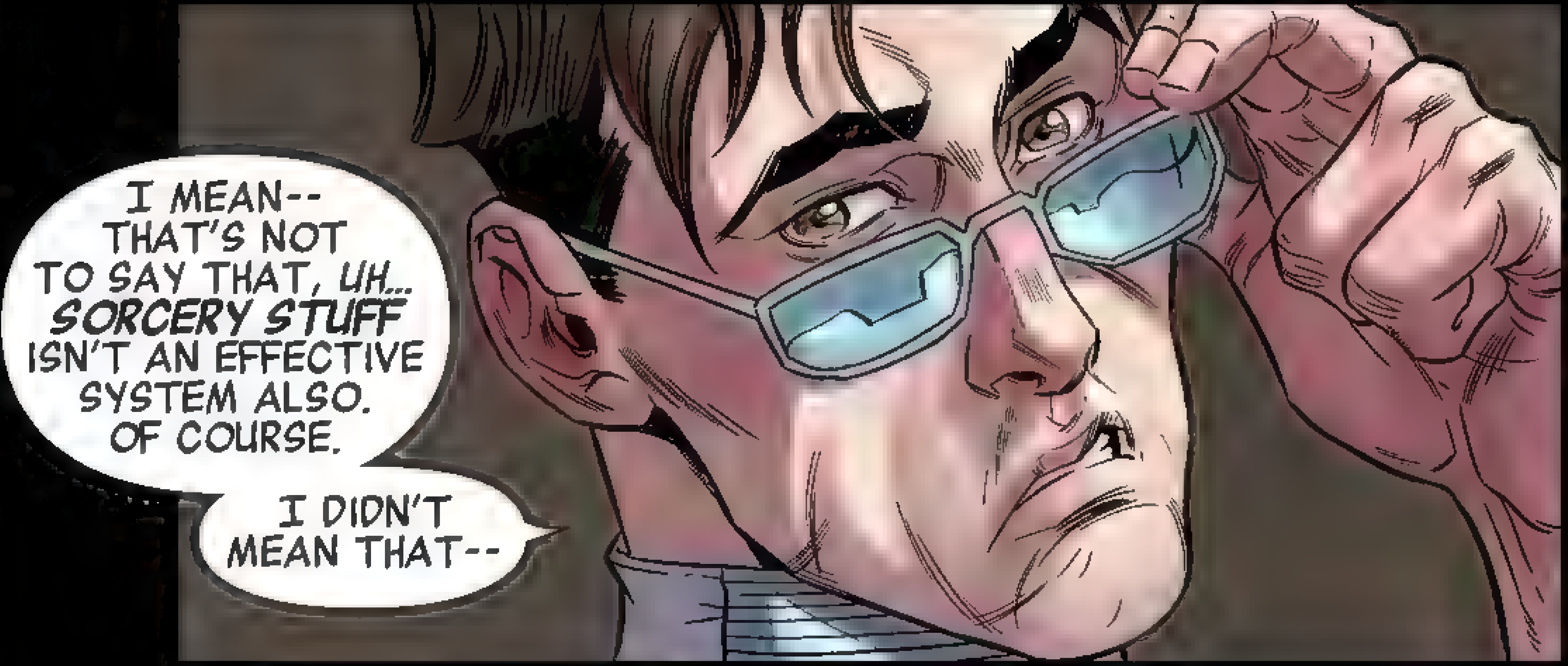

YOU SHOULD SLEEP, BRUCE.
YOU SHOULD SLEEP, IF YOU CAN.

YOU'VE ALREADY BEEN UP FOR OVER TWO DAYS SCROUNGING TOOLS AND BUILDING THIS SHELTER.

NAH, NOT NECESSARY.
EVERY HOUR THE THE BIG GREEN GUY IS IN CONTROL EQUATES TO ABOUT SEVEN-POINT-THREE HOURS OF SLEEP FOR ME.
I RAN AN EXPERIMENT ON IT ONCE.


YOU RAN AN EXPERIMENT ON *THAT?*
YOU SHARE YOUR LIFE WITH A TOTALLY UNPREDICTABLE FORCE OF GODLIKE POWER, YOU RUN A LOT OF SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS.
IT'S THE ONLY WAY TO DEAL WITH IT.




I MEAN-- THAT'S NOT TO SAY THAT, UH... SORCERY STUFF ISN'T AN EFFECTIVE SYSTEM ALSO. OF COURSE.
I DIDN'T MEAN THAT--

HAHA, I KNOW WHAT YOU MEANT, BRUCE. MAYBE YOU *DO* NEED SOME SLEEP.
I'LL GRANT THAT YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT. BUT IF I DON'T FINISH THIS RADIATION SUIT, YOU CAN'T GO OUTSIDE.
AND IF YOU CAN'T GO OUTSIDE, WE DON'T GET BACK AND WE STARVE.
I'VE BEEN TO THE FUTURE WAY TOO MANY TIMES, BUT IT HASN'T KILLED ME ***YET***.

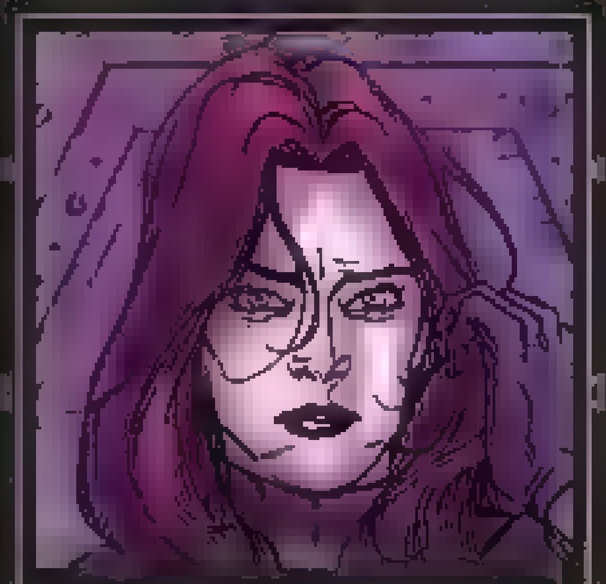
CRRRRRR

WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?
TWO AVENGERS FROM THE 21ST CENTURY LEFT OUT IN THE COLD?

AVENGERS MILLENNIUM

CHAPTER FIVE

WANDA MAXIMOFF, THE SCARLET WITCH, SENSED A DISTURBANCE DEEP IN THE EARTH, DIRECTLY BELOW A HYDRA BASE IN JAPAN. WHEN THE AVENGERS WENT TO INVESTIGATE, THEY FOUND A TIME PORTAL--SEEMINGLY ONLY USED TO VISIT THE PREHISTORIC PAST AND THE MID-20TH CENTURY. THE TEAM ENTERED THE TIME PORTAL, HOPING TO FIND AND STOP HYDRA, BUT THEY ENDED UP SCATTERED THROUGH TIME, WITH WANDA AND BRUCE BANNER, THE HULK, ACCIDENTALLY SENT TO THE FUTURE!

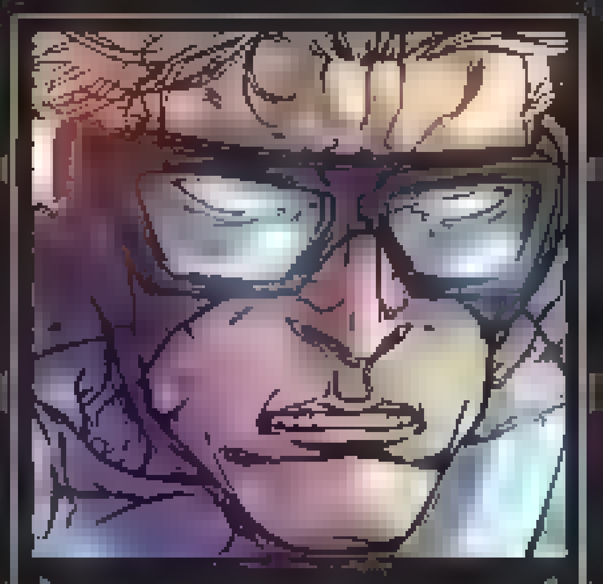

BLACK WIDOW

CAPTAIN AMERICA

HAWKEYE

HULK

IRON MAN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AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

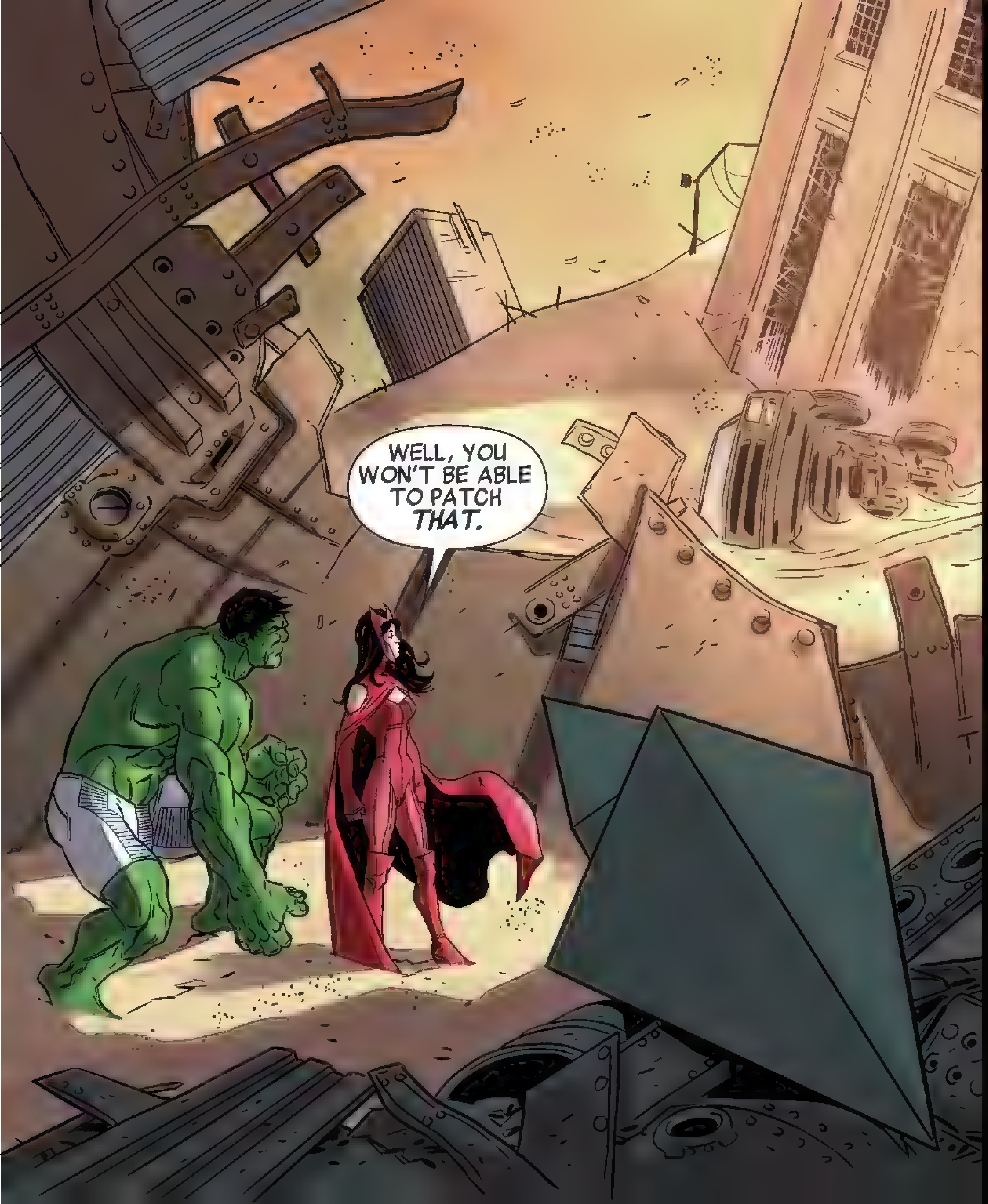
LET'S TURN THE HEAT ON, S@M.

K-KLK
BZZAF
BEHIND--

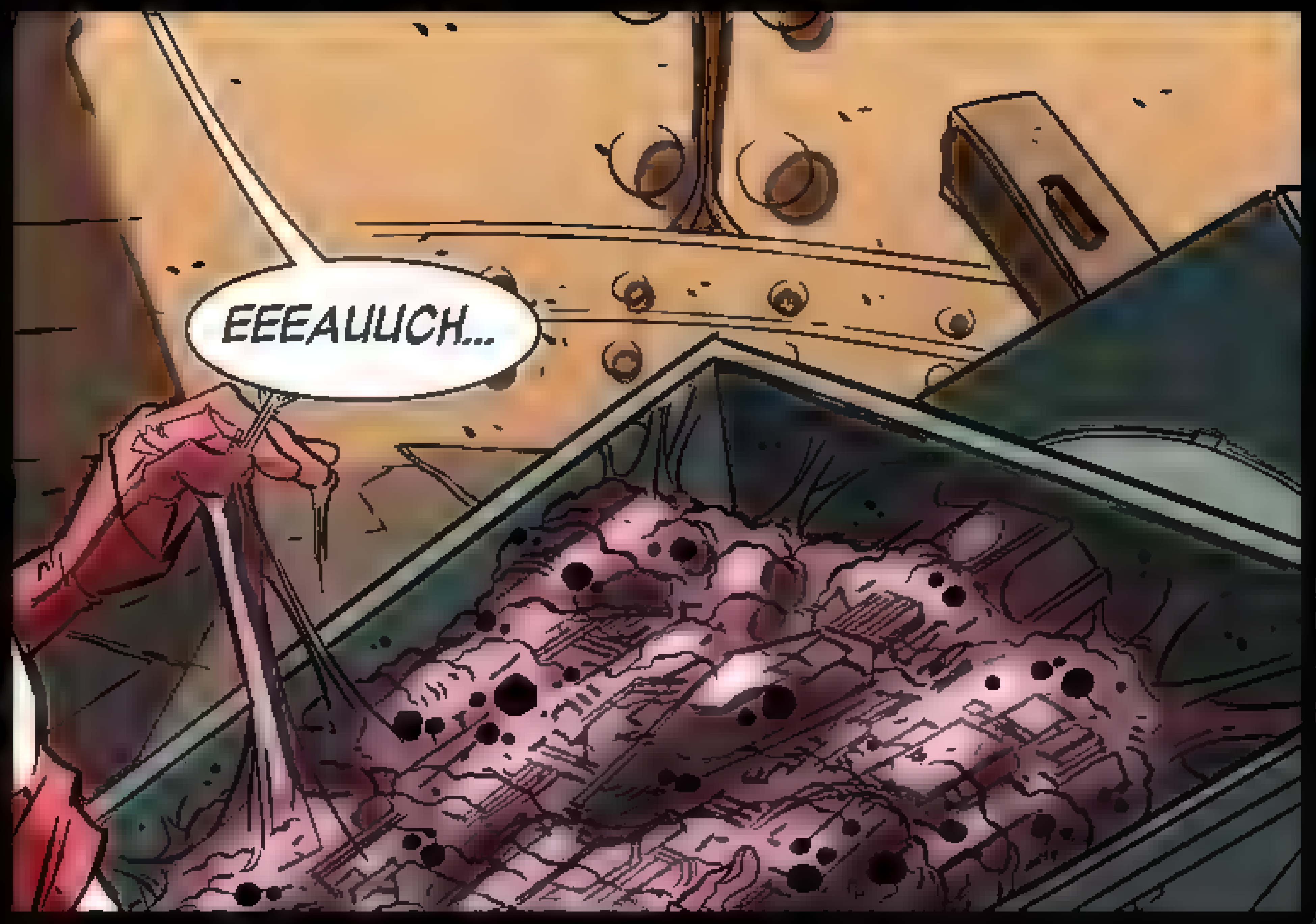
BZZZ
RATATATA
RATAT
RATAT
--ME!

RAHH!

VRRRR
R-TNK
AGH!

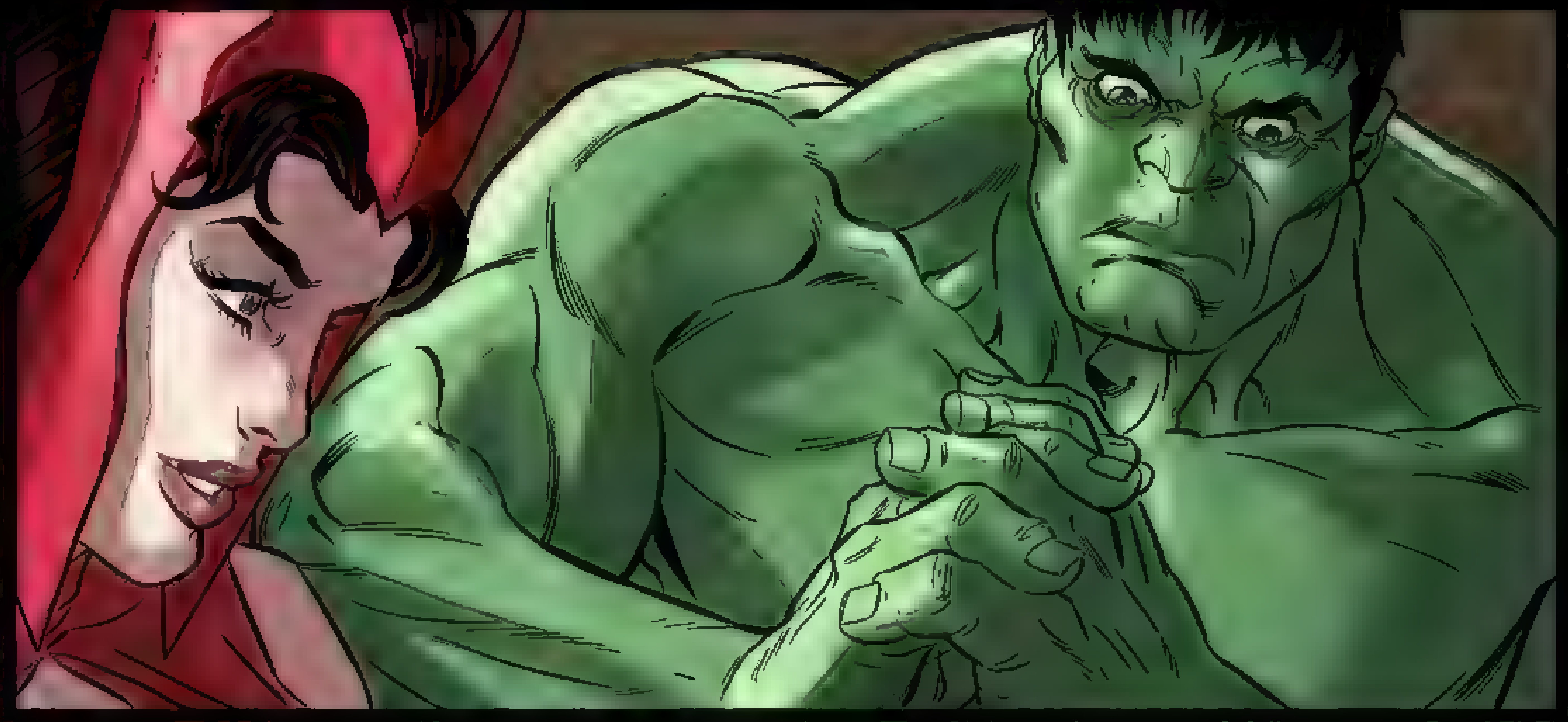

WELL, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO PATCH *THAT.*

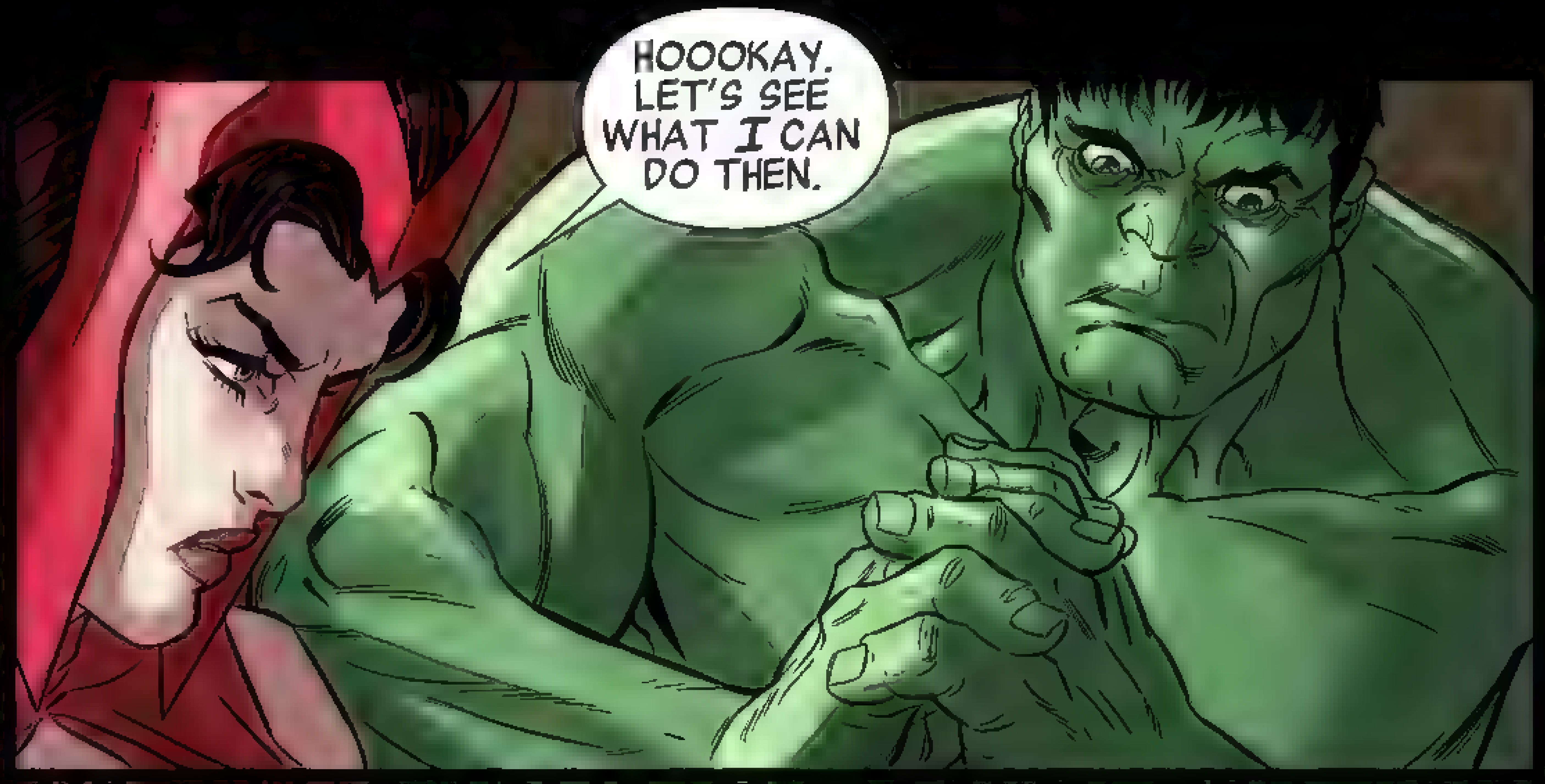
SO, LET'S CHECK OUT THIS "S@M", SEE WHAT WE'VE GOT HERE.


EEEAUUCH...

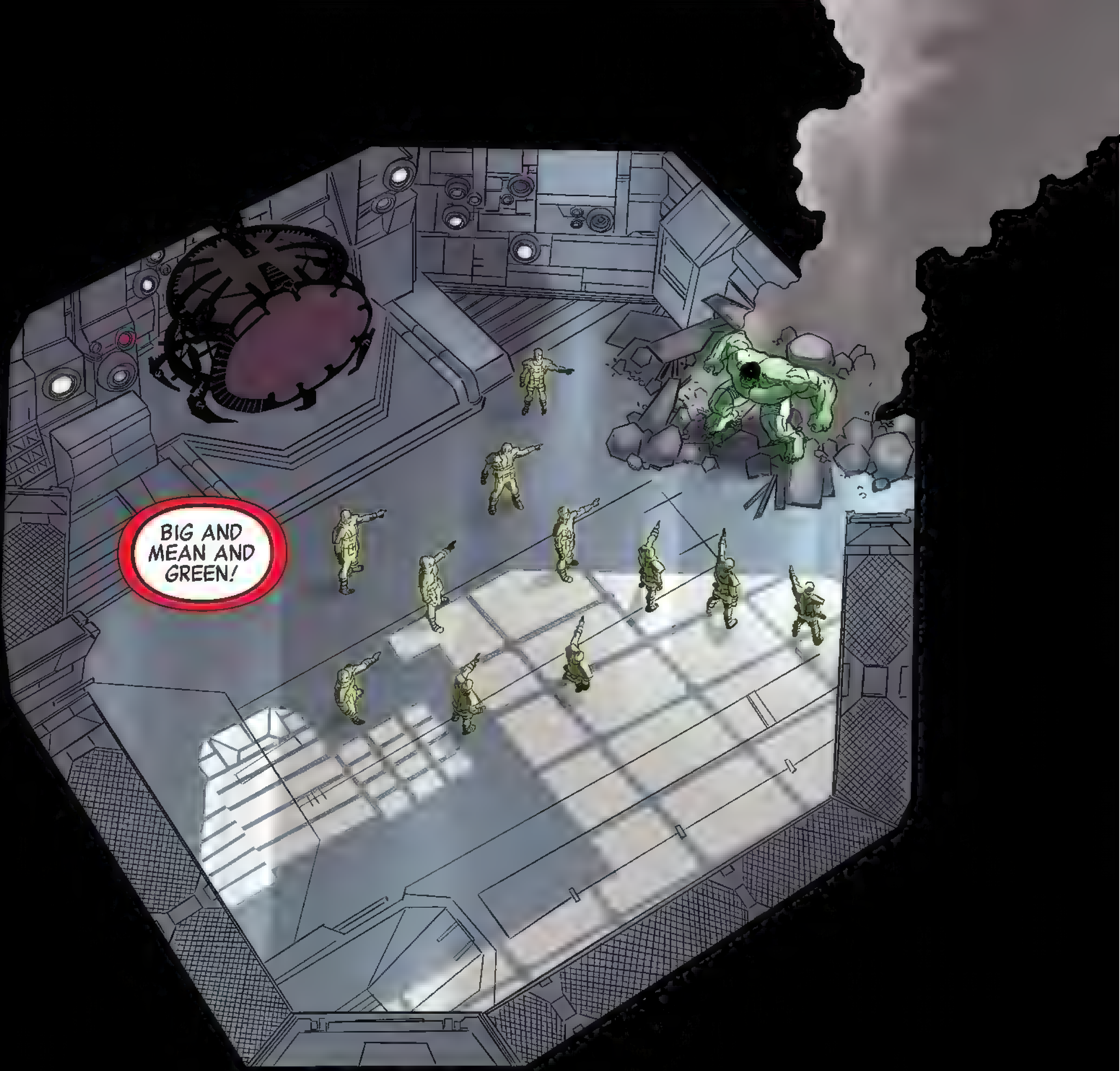
WHY DOES TECHNOLOGY HAVE TO GET *GROSSER* IN THE FUTURE?

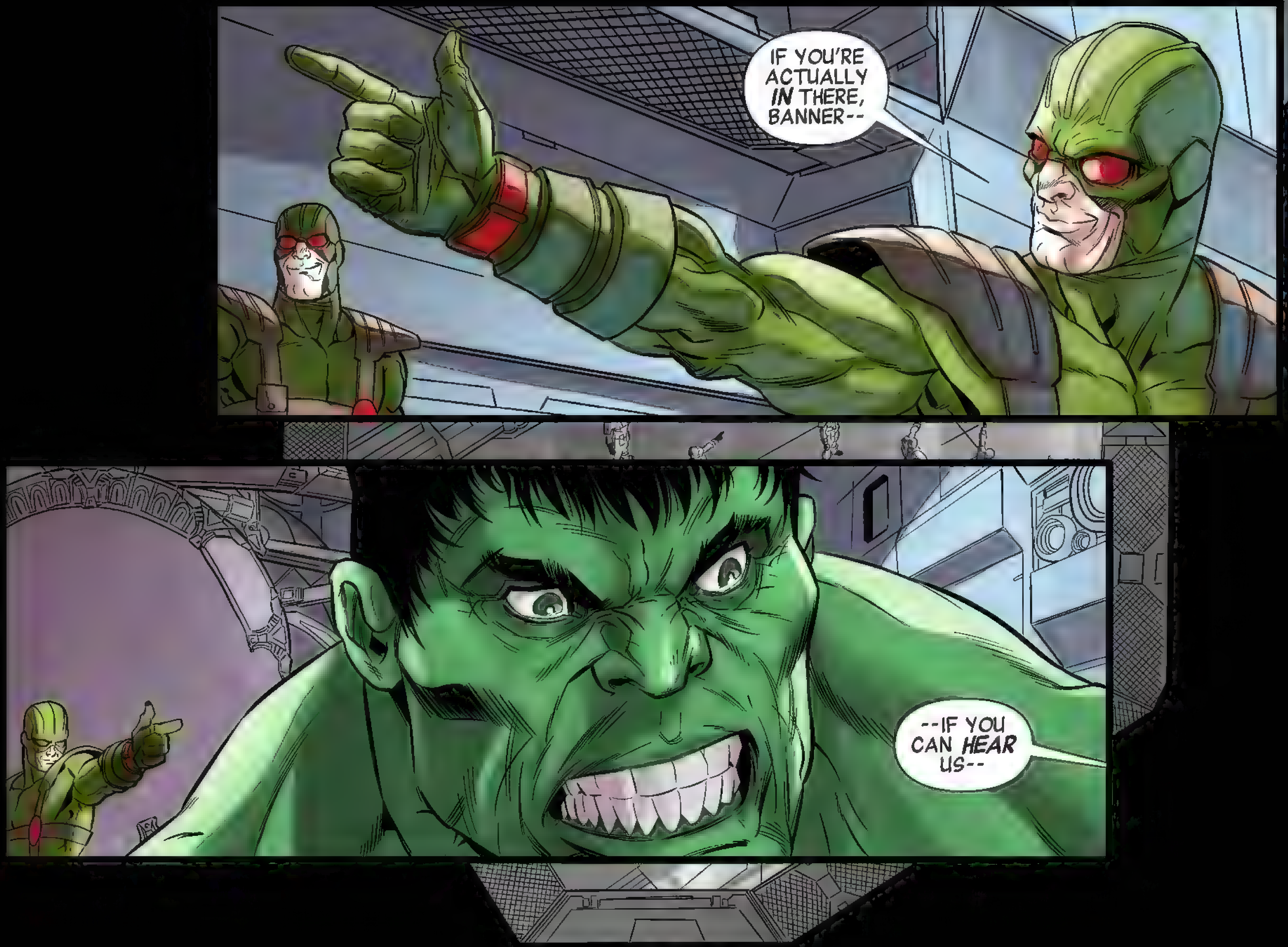
HM. DEFINITELY *NAVIGATION* EQUIPMENT IN HERE.
SO IS BANNER COMING BACK ANY TIME SOON...?




HOOOKAY. LET'S SEE WHAT I CAN DO THEN.

SOON.
WE'VE GOT INCOMING!!

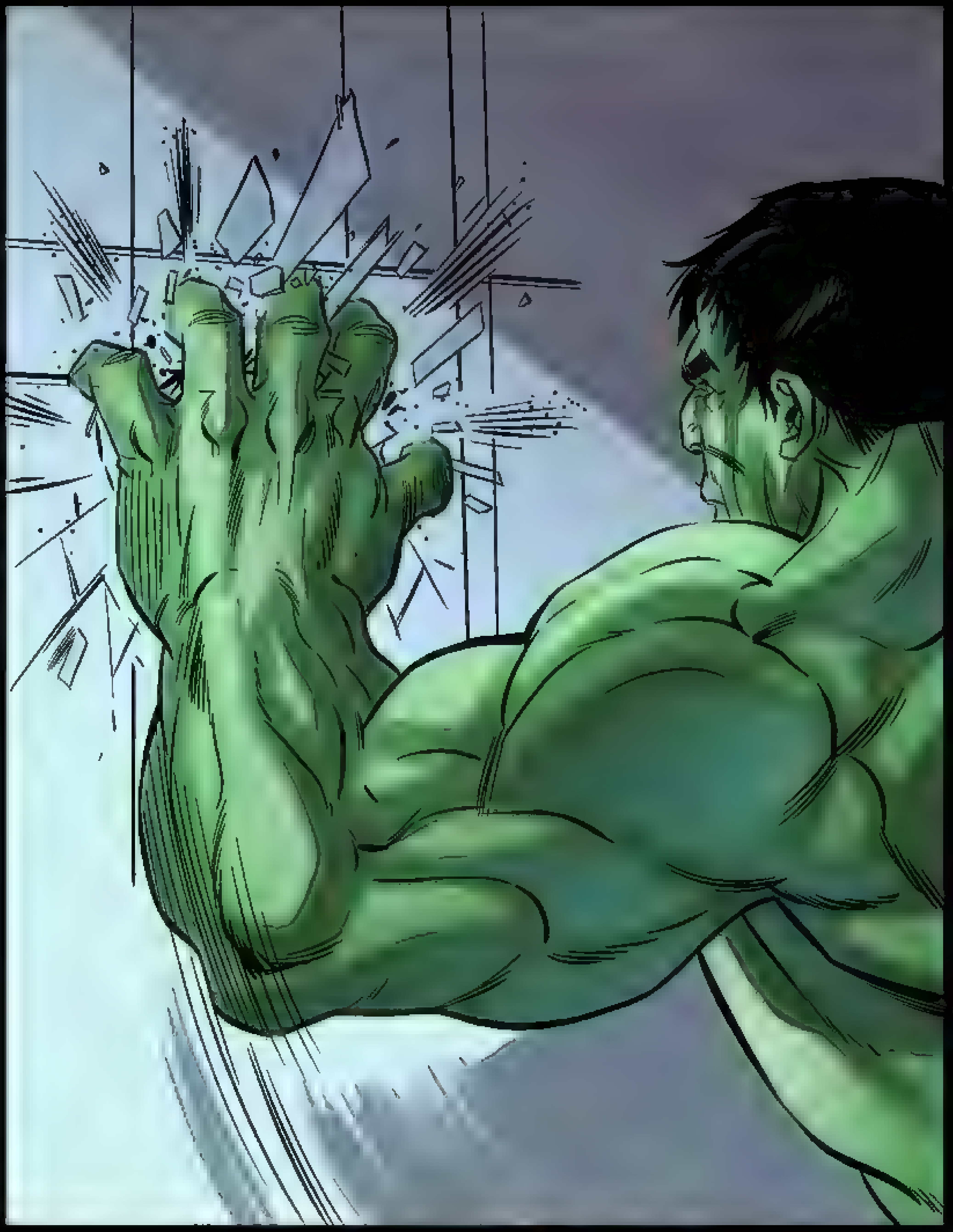

BIG AND MEAN AND GREEN!

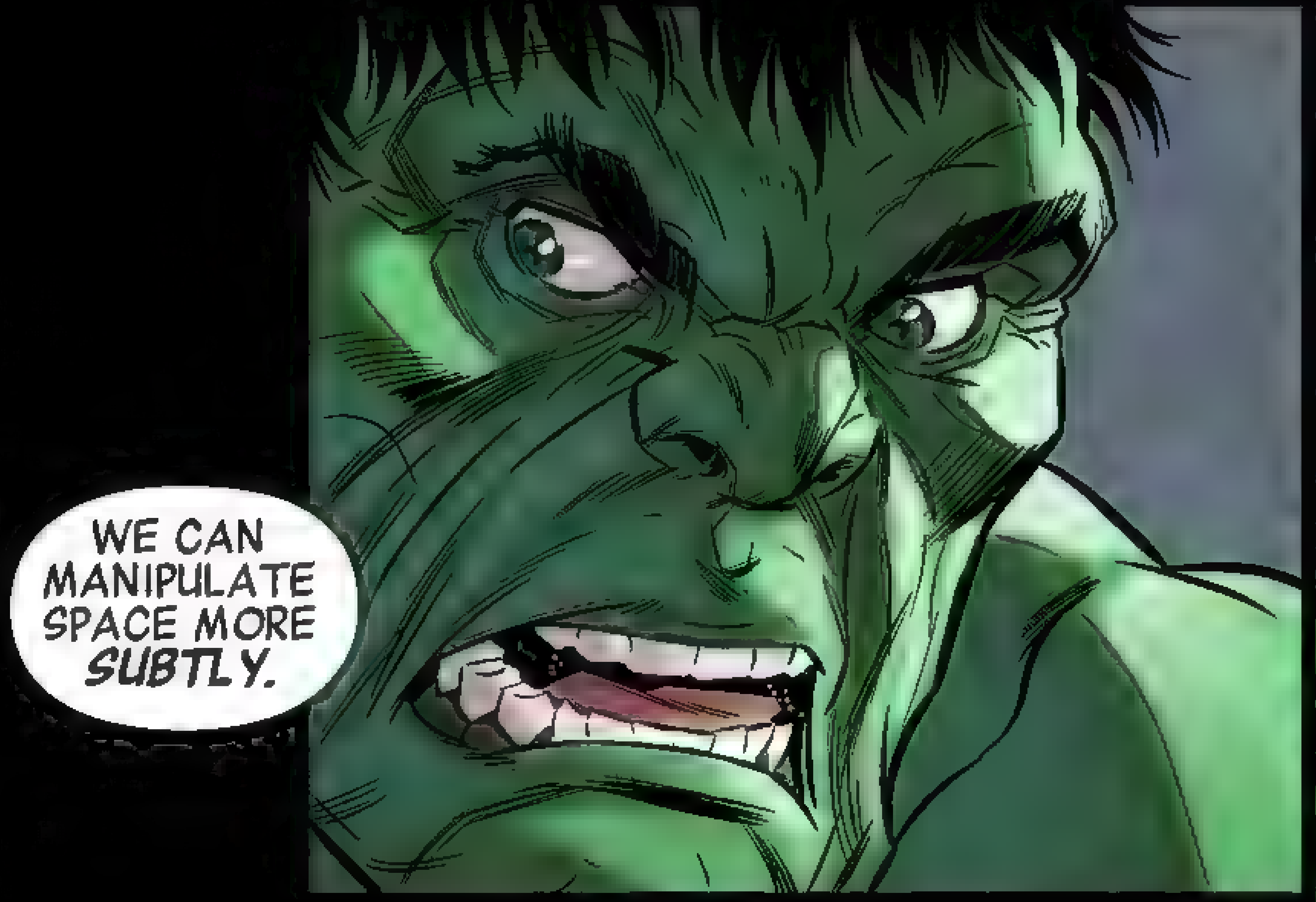

IF YOU'RE ACTUALLY *IN* THERE, BANNER--
--IF YOU CAN *HEAR* US--

YOU SHOULD *APPRECIATE* THIS.

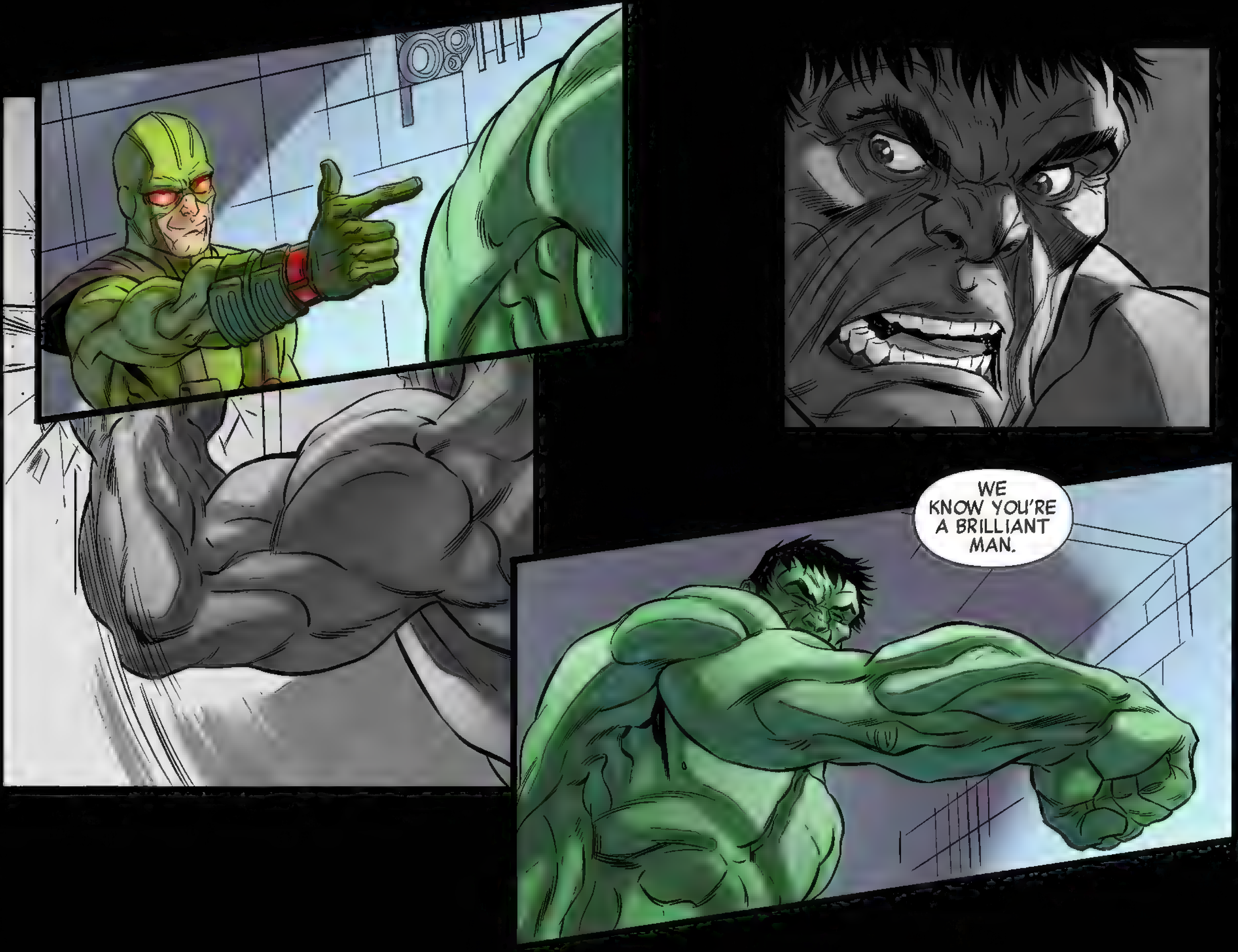
KRNK!

OUR UNDERSTANDING OF PHYSICS IS *DEEPER* THAN YOURS.





WE CAN MANIPULATE SPACE MORE *SUBTLY*.

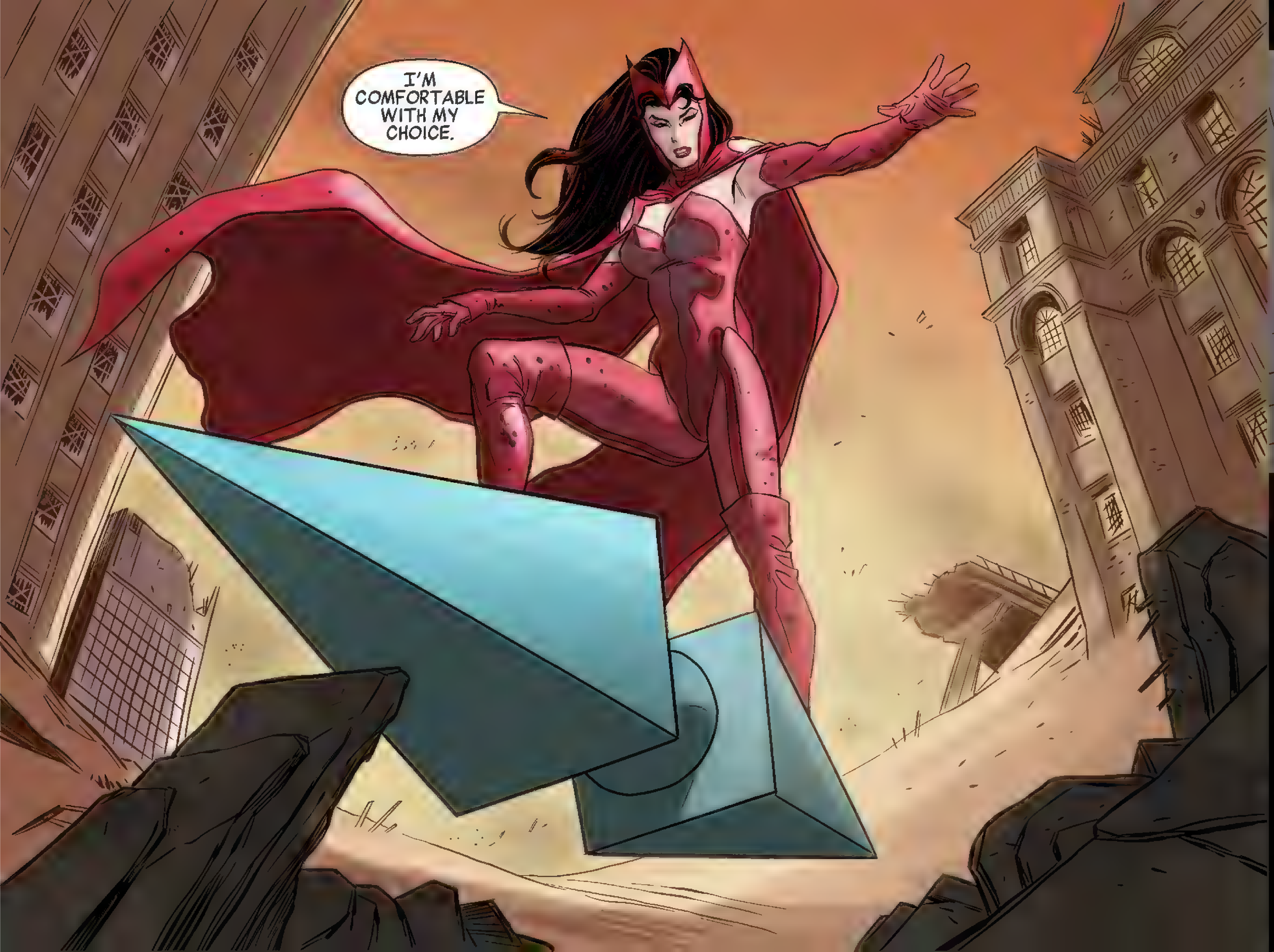

WE KNOW YOU'RE A BRILLIANT MAN.

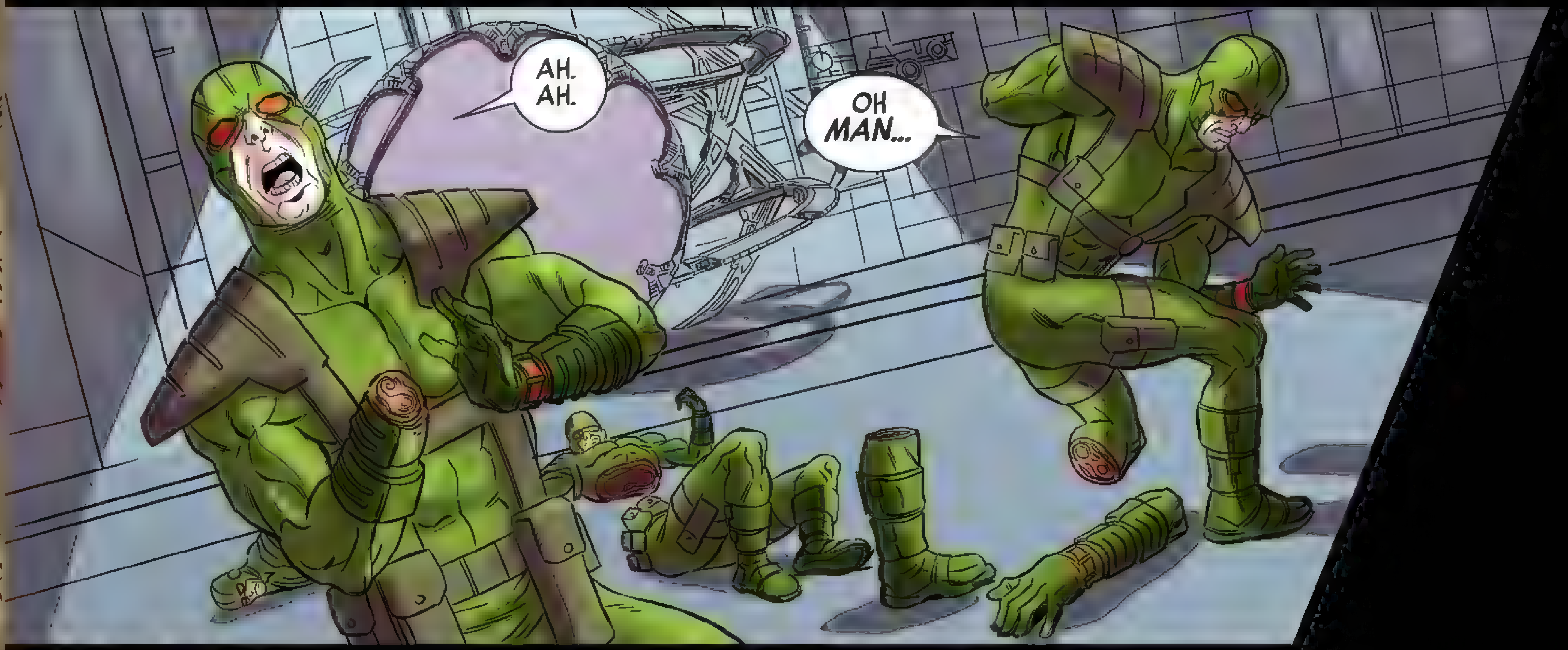
IT'S LIKELY THAT, GIVEN TIME, YOU'D BE ABLE TO DISRUPT US.
COLLAPSE THE PROBABILITY WAVES WE SURF.

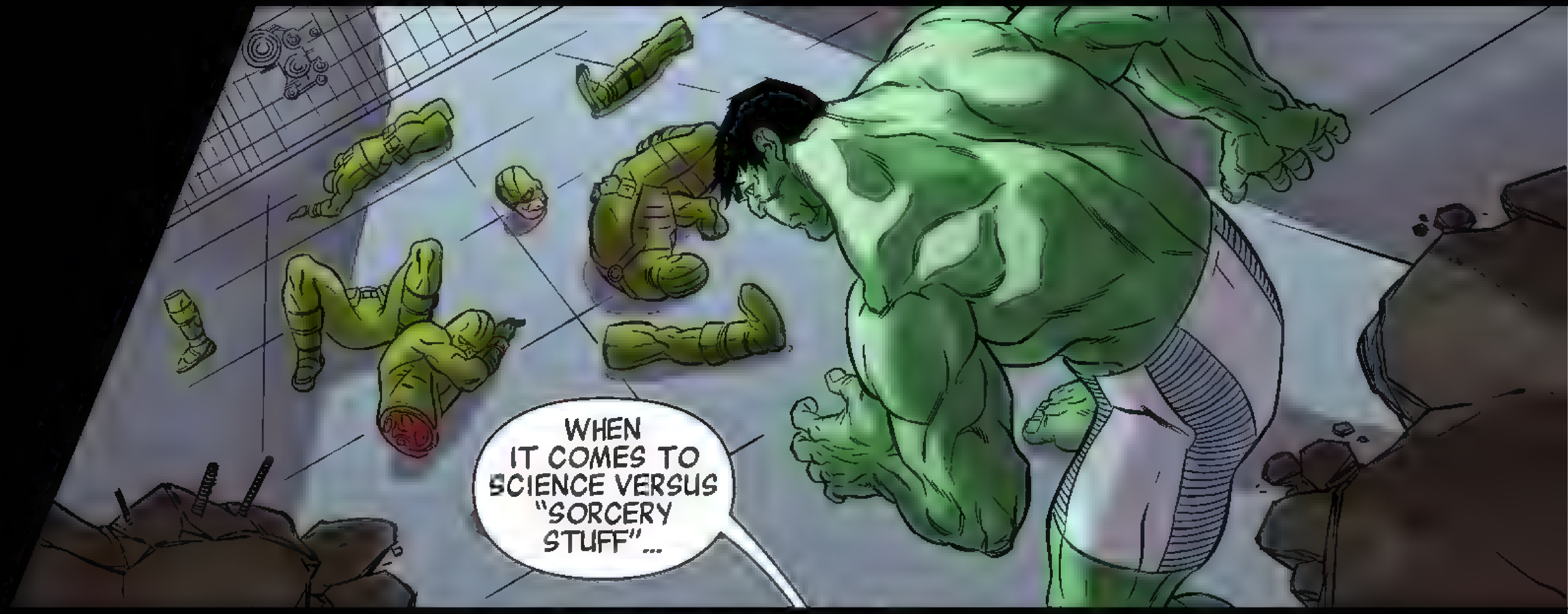
BANNER COULD FIND A WAY TO WIN THIS FIGHT.

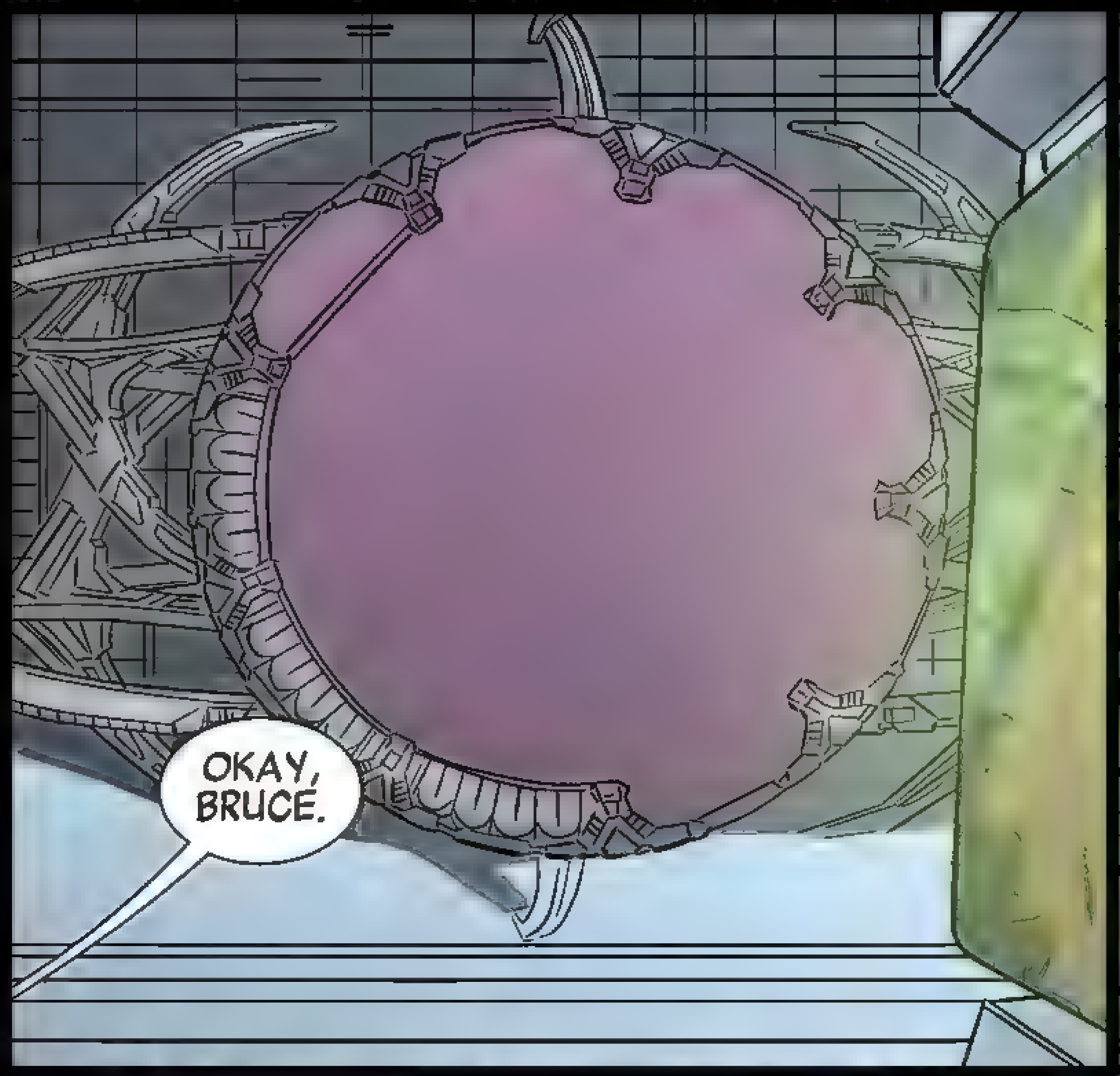
BUT THE *HULK* CAN'T.

YEEAA!
AARRRG!
EAAAAAGH!
RAAAAGH!


I'M COMFORTABLE WITH MY CHOICE.


AH. AH.
OH MAN...


WHEN IT COMES TO SCIENCE VERSUS "SORCERY STUFF"...

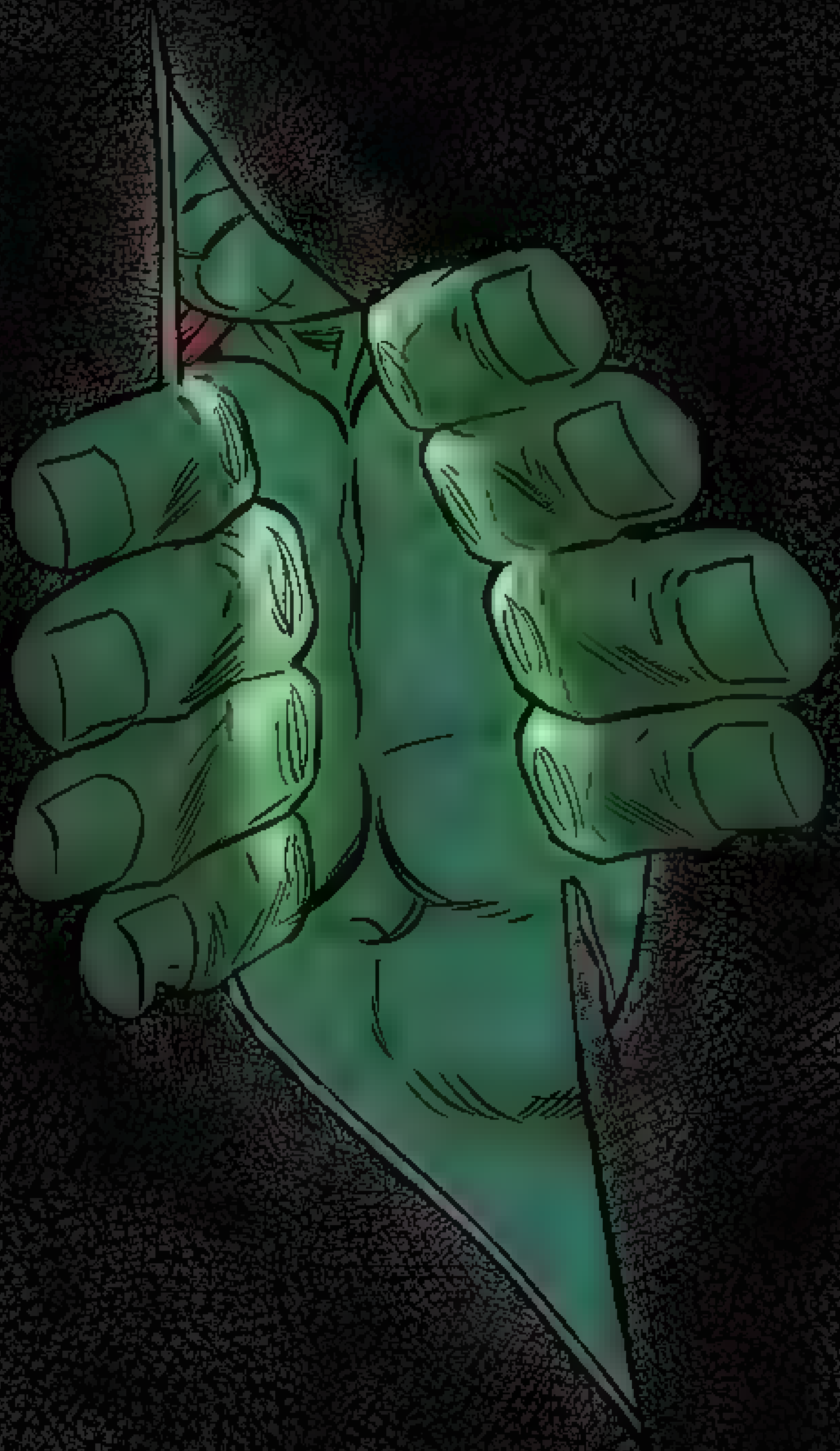

OKAY, BRUCE.

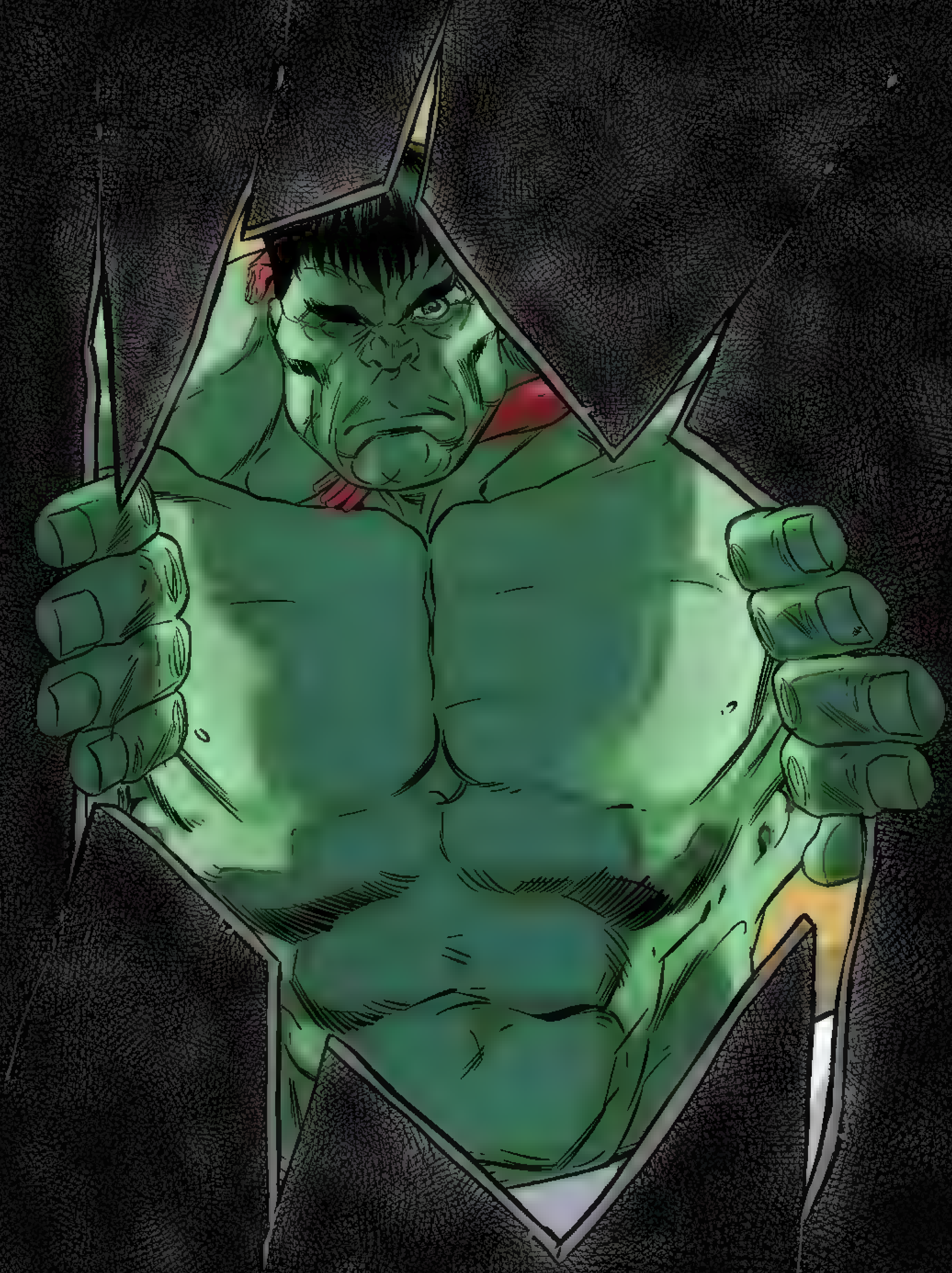
ANY TIME YOU WANT TO COME BACK AND EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT THE HECK I'M LOOKING AT...

ACTUALLY, SCRATCH THAT. THAT THING IS STILL *BURIED* OUT THERE.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S BEEN THERE FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS, AND FRANKLY I DON'T WANT TO WAIT ONE SECOND LONGER.
I HAVE AN IDEA.

RRRRRRR

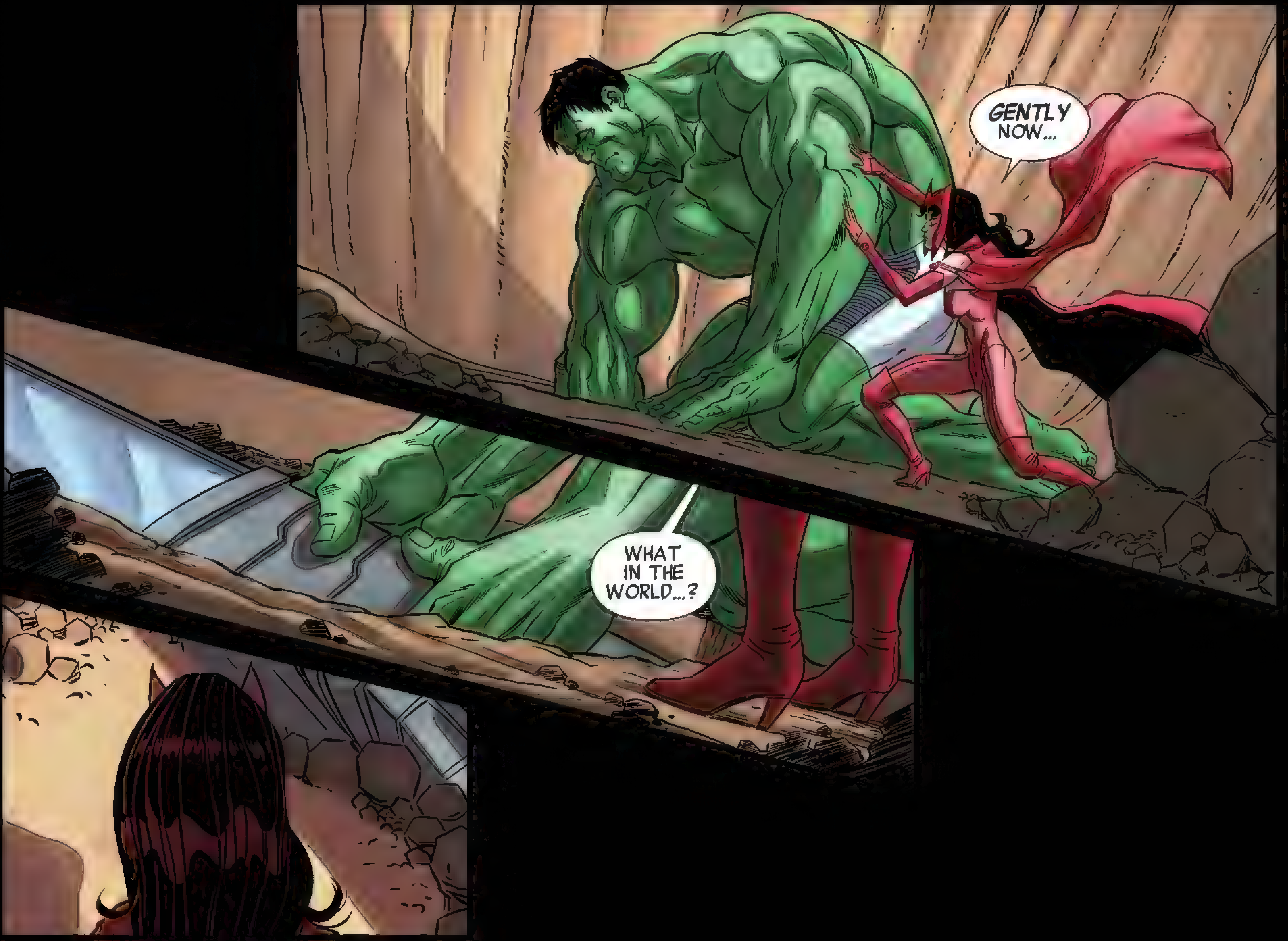
WE'RE HERE TO GET AT WHATEVER'S DOWN THERE, HULK AND I'M PROBABLY GETTING *CANCER* RIGHT NOW, SO THIS IS NO TIME TO BE *DELICATE.* JUST RIP IT OPEN.
RRR?





WHAT IS THAT? *GLASS?*
HOLD ON A SECOND. NO MORE SMASH.

PULL THAT THING OUT.


GENTLY NOW...
WHAT IN THE WORLD...?

BRUCE
PLS
THAW ME
OUT
OH STEVE. YOU MANIAC.

BRUCE OR TONY, THAW ME OUT.
WHATEVER THIS PLAN OF YOURS IS...IT'S *INSANE.*

BRUCE OR TONY, THAW ME OUT.
TO BE CONTINUED!

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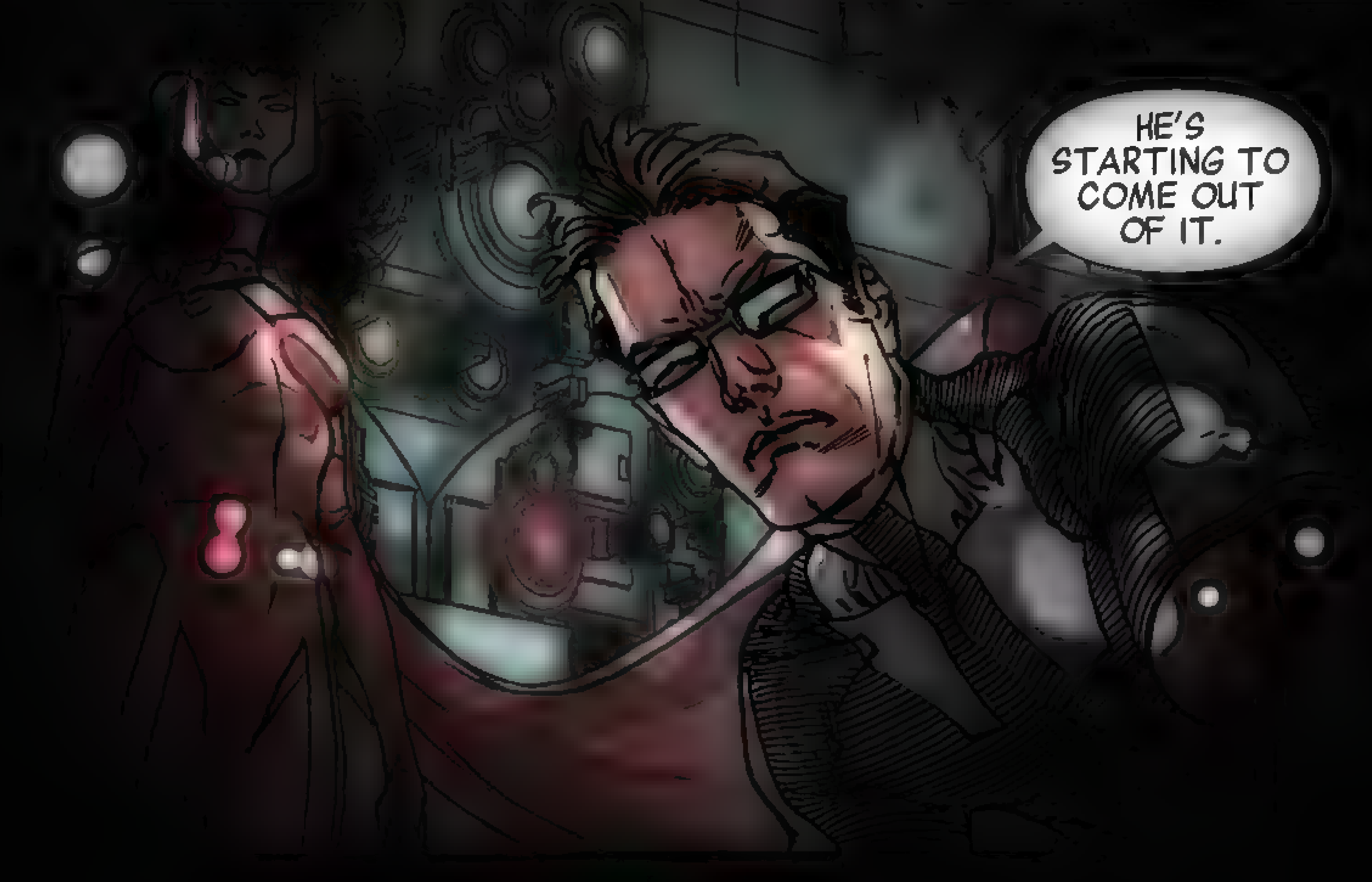

HE'S STARTING TO COME OUT OF IT.

WELCOME TO THE *FUTURE*, CAP.

THE FUTURE. HYDRA BASE STATION.
YOU JUST TRAVELED UP THIRTEEN CENTURIES IN THAT THING. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.
WELL, BRUCE, I FIGURED I SURVIVED GETTING FROZEN ONCE BY ACCIDENT, I COULD PROBABLY SURVIVE DOING IT AGAIN ON PURPOSE.
I KNEW TONY WOULD FIND ME.
AUGUST 1945. JAPAN.
NO, WE DON'T DEFROST HIM.
WHAT? WHY NOT?
BECAUSE BRUCE IS OUT THERE IN THE TIME-STREAM SOMEWHERE AHEAD OF US. HOPEFULLY WITH WANDA.
AND CAP BURIED DOWN THERE IS OUR TICKET HOME.
ALL OF US.
PREHISTORY. WHAT WILL ONE DAY BE JAPAN.
MAN, I HOPE WHATEVER CAP HAS PLANNED WORKS.
THOSE NEANDERTHALS DOWN THERE IN THE VALLEY MAKE WORSE CONVERSATION THAN YOU, PIETRO.
THOSE ARE HOMO SAPIENS DOWN THERE, HAWKEYE. YOU ARE THE NEANDERTHAL.

TONY DETERMINED HAWKEYE AND QUICKSILVER'S LOCATION IN TIME FROM THE READOUTS ON YOUR POD, CAP.
I'M SENDING A RIPPLE THROUGH THE TIMESTREAM DOWN TO HIM. THIS WILL ALL HAPPEN SIMULTANEOUSLY.

THIS STATION IS LOCATED HERE TO AMPLIFY THE ENERGY FROM THE A-BOMB DETONATION AND SEND IT DOWN THE SHAFT TO WHATEVER'S GROWING DOWN THERE.
I'M REDIRECTING SOME OF IT TO REOPEN THE PORTALS.

WE'RE TAKING THESE HYDRA GOONS WITH US. MAKE SURE THOSE KNOTS ARE *TIGHT.*
THEY'RE TIGHT.
HOW CAN KNOTS YOU TIED IN .00003 SECONDS BE TIGHT? HOW DO THEY NOT JUST *CATCH FIRE* WHEN YOU TIE THEM THAT FAST?
AND I USED TO THINK IT WAS *QUIET* HERE.

GET THEM READY, WANDA, WE CAN'T LEAVE ANYONE BEHIND.

HERE WE GO!

OKAY--

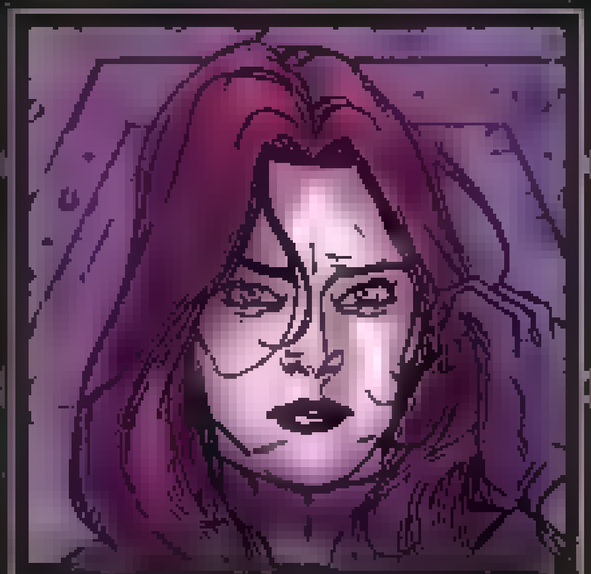
--THIS IS IT!

YOU EVER TIME HOW FAST YOU CAN DRINK A BEER? I ACTUALLY BET I CAN DRINK ONE FASTER THAN YOU.
I HATE YOU.

AVENGERS MILLENNIUM

CHAPTER SIX

WANDA MAXIMOFF, THE SCARLET WITCH, SENSED A DISTURBANCE DEEP IN THE EARTH, DIRECTLY BELOW A HYDRA BASE IN JAPAN. WHEN THE AVENGERS WENT TO INVESTIGATE, THEY FOUND A TIME PORTAL--SEEMINGLY UNUSED TO CHANGE THE TIME STREAM. THE TEAM ENTERED THE TIME PORTAL, HOPING TO FIND AND STOP HYDRA, BUT THEY ENDED UP SCATTERED THROUGH TIME, TRAPPED IN PREHISTORY, WORLD WAR II-ERA JAPAN, AND THE DISTANT FUTURE. WHEN THE SCARLET WITCH AND THE HULK ATTEMPTED TO DIG UP WHAT HYDRA BURIED THOUSANDS OF YEARS IN THE PAST, THEY FOUND SOMETHING UNEXPECTED: THE CRYOGENICALLY FROZEN FORM OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!

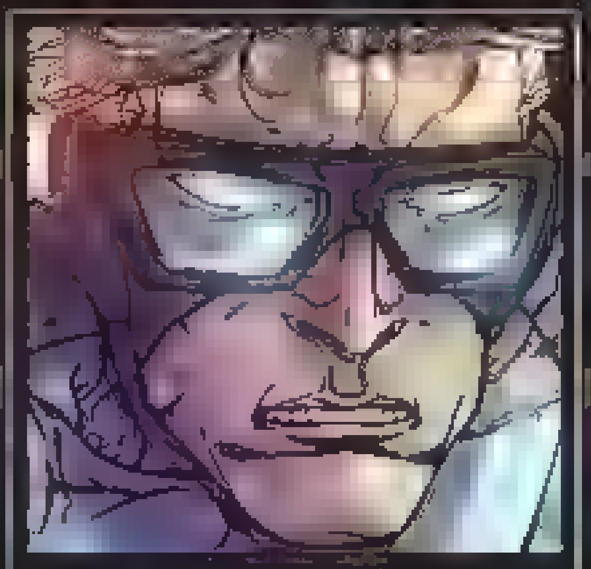

BLACK WIDOW

CAPTAIN AMERICA

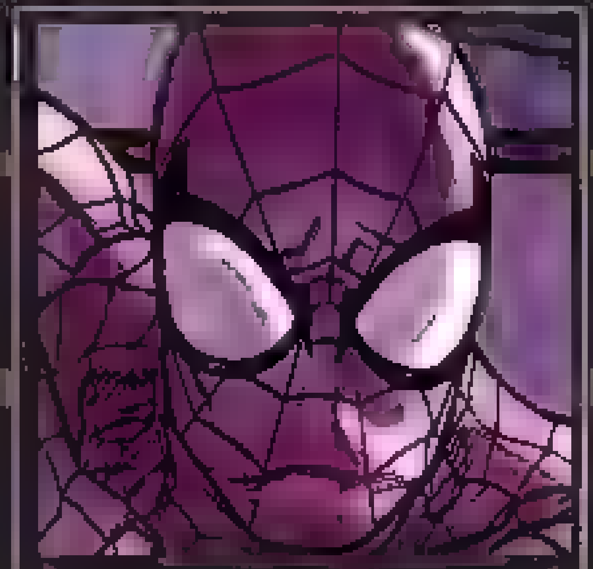
HAWKEYE

HULK

IRON MAN


QUICKSILVER

SCARLET WITCH


SPIDER-MAN

MIKE COSTA
WRITER

MAST & GEOFFO
STORYBOARD ARTISTS

CARMINE DI GIANDOMENICO & ENIS CISIC
PENCILERS/INKERS

ANDRES MOSSA
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TRAVIS LANHAM
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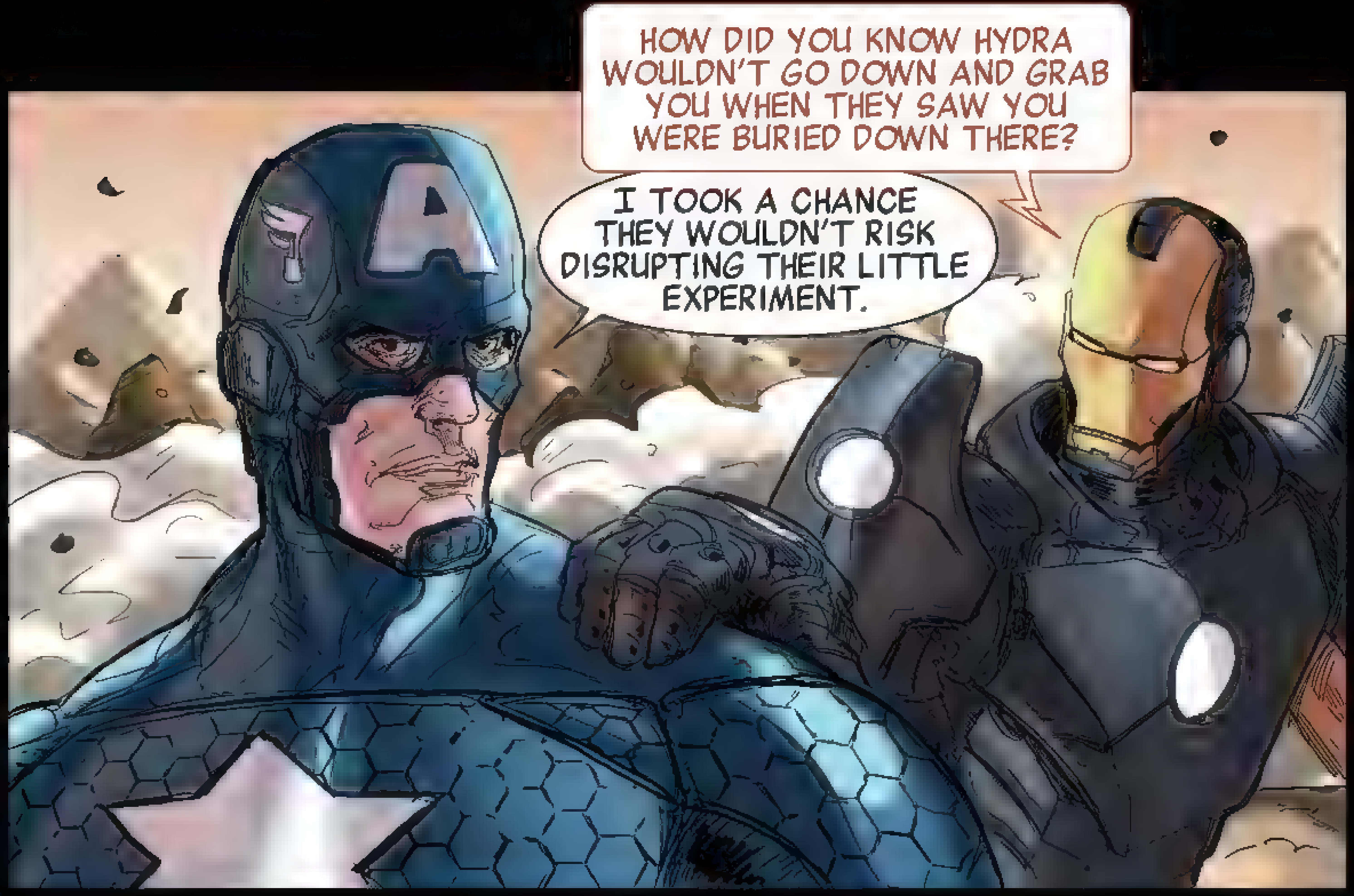
JOE QUESADA: CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER   DAN BUCKLEY: PUBLISHER   ALAN FINE: EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
AVENGERS CREATED BY STAN LEE AND JACK KIRBY

VVVVVVVV

VWAASHHH

YOU WANT A HUG? WE'VE ONLY BEEN SEPARATED A FEW DAYS, BUT WE CAN HUG.
I'M WEARING PERFUME. I SMELL GOOD.
DON'T MAKE IT WEIRD.
SISTER!
HOW DID YOU KNOW, CAP?


HOW DID YOU KNOW HYDRA WOULDN'T GO DOWN AND GRAB YOU WHEN THEY SAW YOU WERE BURIED DOWN THERE?
I TOOK A CHANCE THEY WOULDN'T RISK DISRUPTING THEIR LITTLE EXPERIMENT.

WHAT WAS DOWN THERE, ANYWAY?
I INSTALLED MYSELF AS CLOSE TO IT AS I COULD.

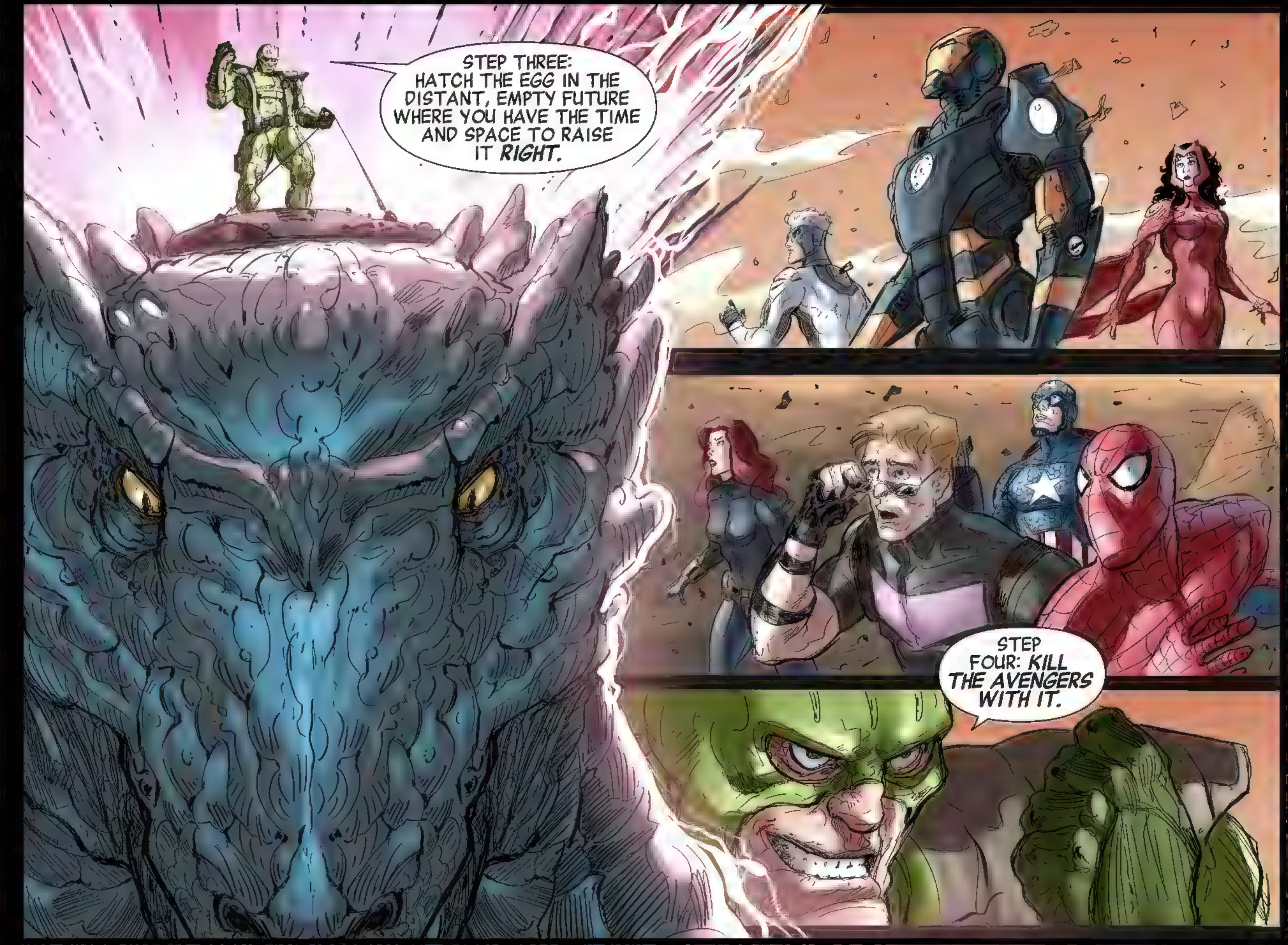
IT WAS AN EGG.
A GIANT EGG.

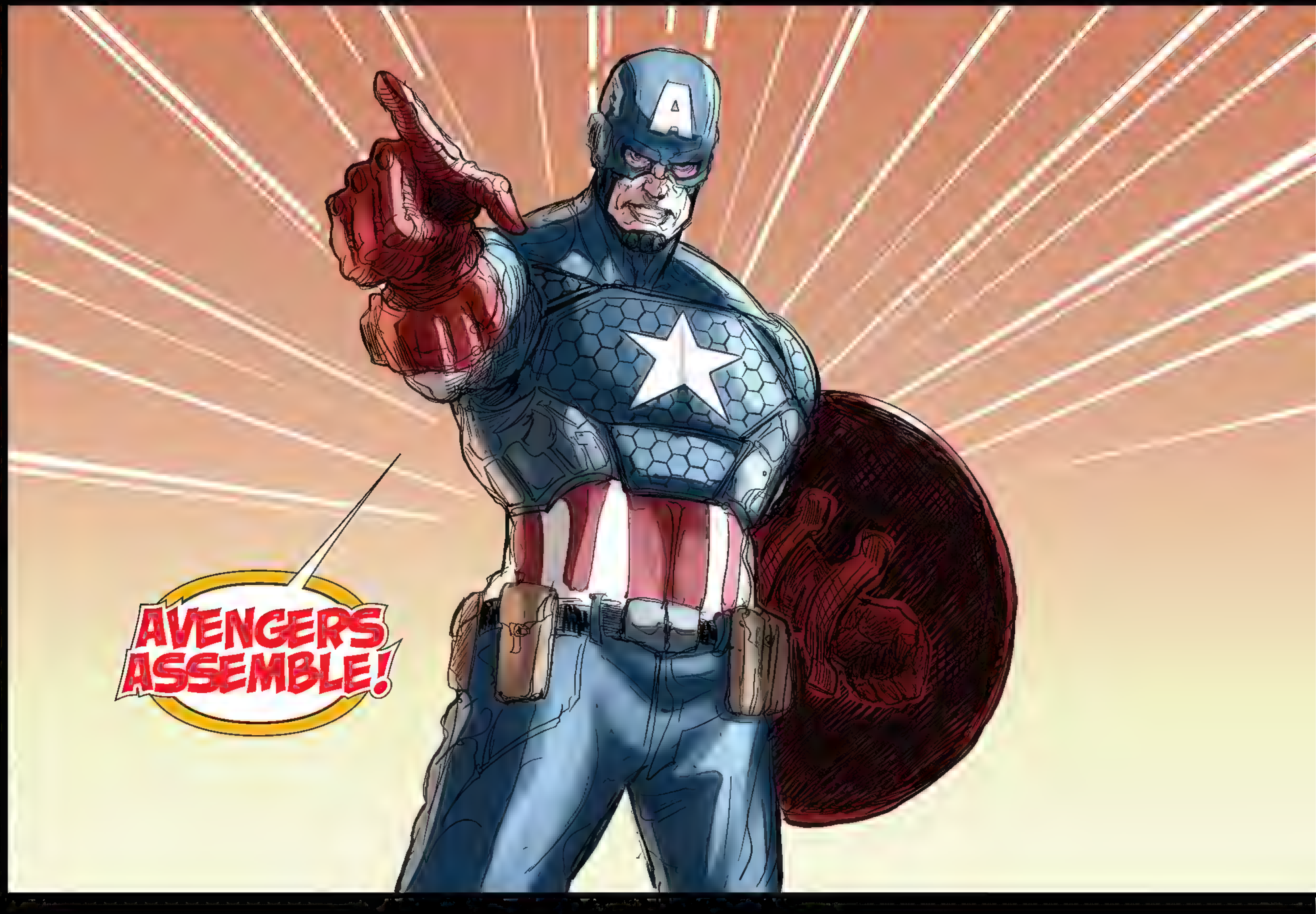
WEIRD.
WHAT KIND OF EGG?

A KAKARANTHARAIAN EGG.
THOOM

A FREE LESSON FOR YOU AVENGERS: HOW TO TRAIN YOUR DRAGON.
STEP ONE: ACQUIRE EGG AT A CUT-RATE PRICE.

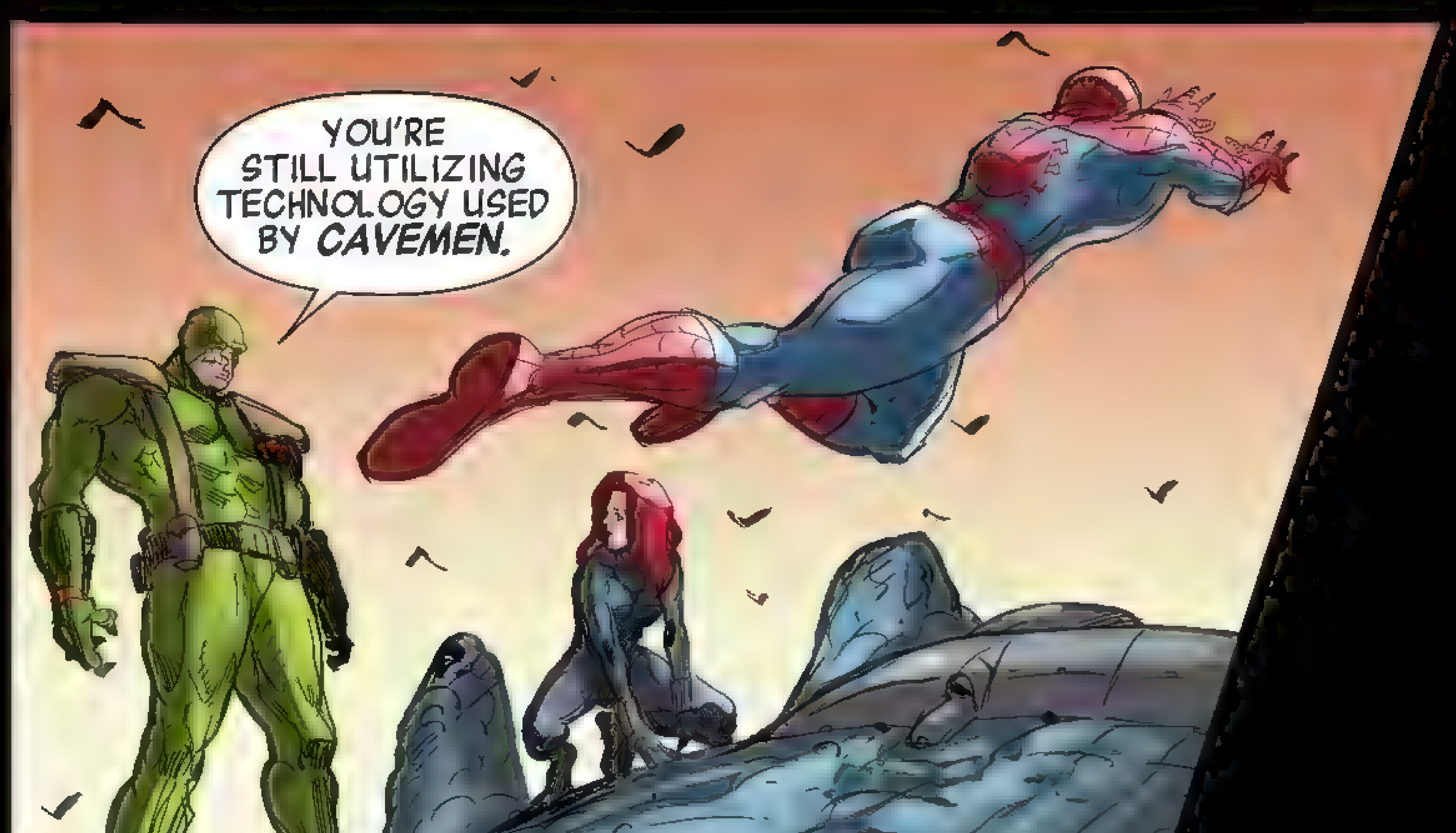
STEP TWO: BURY THE EGG IN THE DISTANT PAST FOR TWELVE THOUSAND YEARS OF GESTATION, WITH A HISTORICALLY TIMED BLAST OF X-RAYS TOWARD THE END.

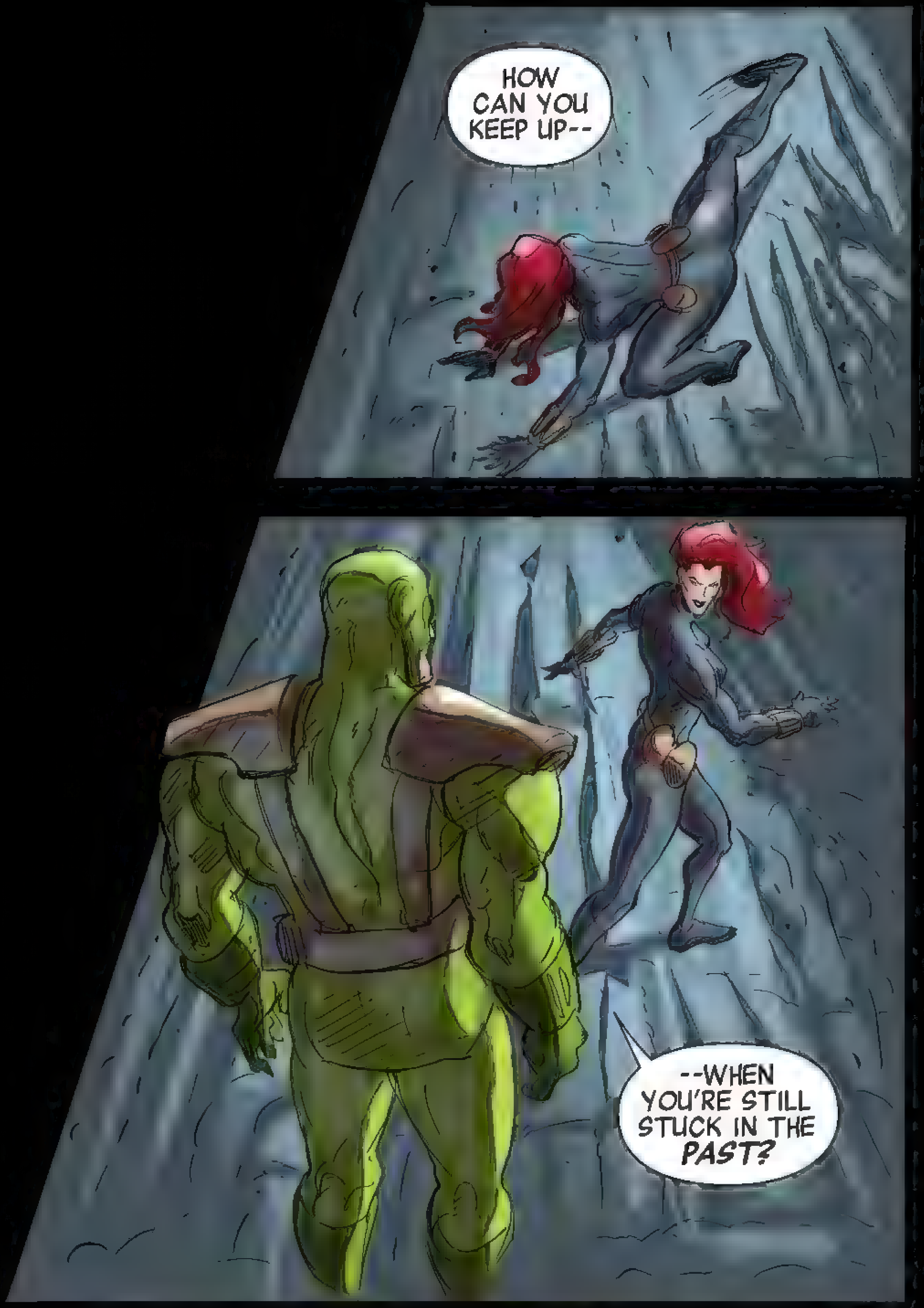

STEP THREE: HATCH THE EGG IN THE DISTANT, EMPTY FUTURE WHERE YOU HAVE THE TIME AND SPACE TO RAISE IT *RIGHT.*
STEP FOUR: *KILL THE AVENGERS WITH IT.*

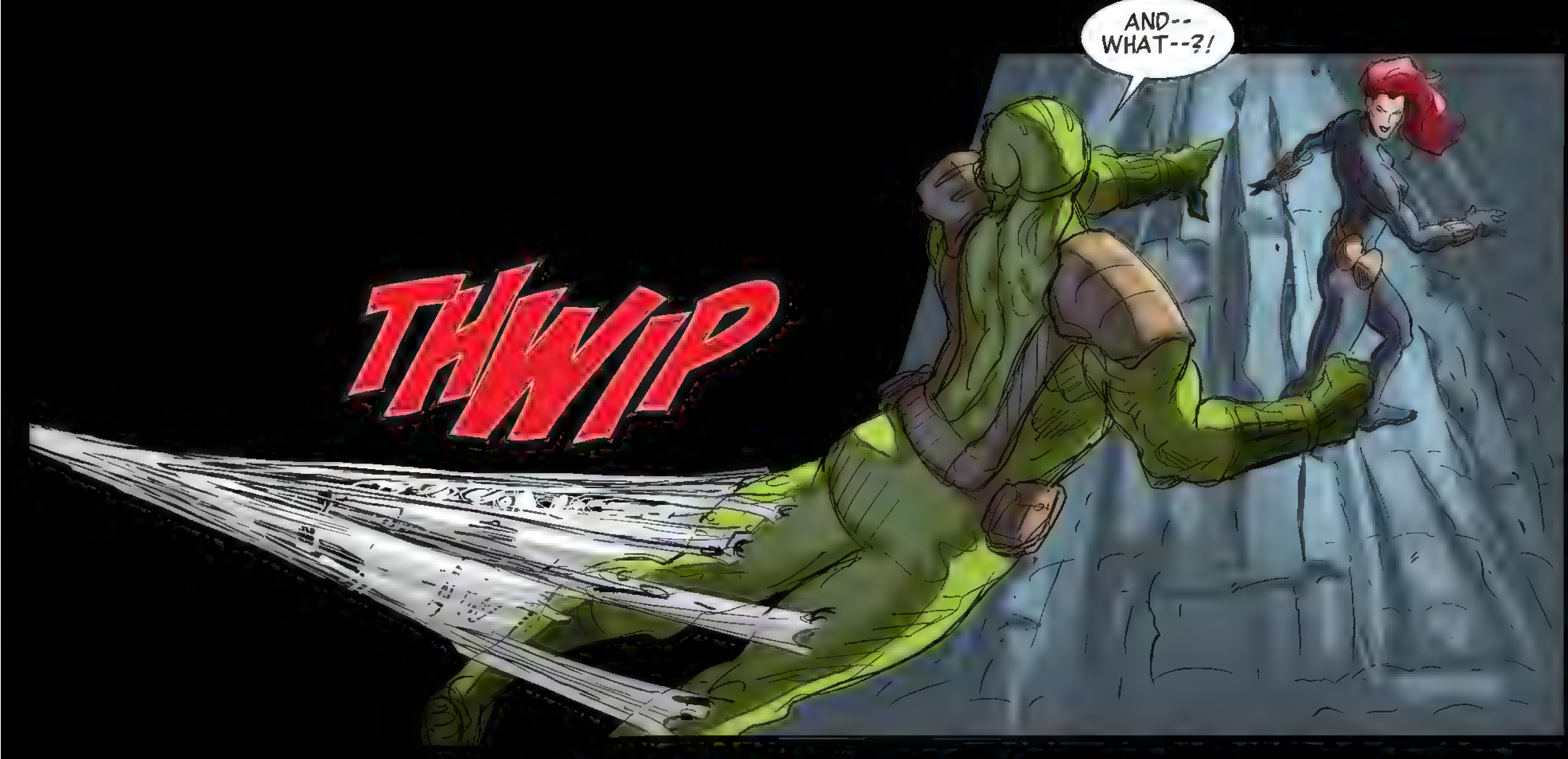

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!

HULK AND IRON MAN ON THE MONSTER. HAWKEYE AND QUICKSILVER, YOU'RE CROWD CONTROL. WANDA, SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO FROM THE GROUND.
SPIDEY AND WIDOW, I WANT THAT LOUD-MOUTH HYDRA GUY TAKEN **OUT.**

HA!
YOU TWENTY-FIRST CENTURY HEROES AND YOUR ROPES.

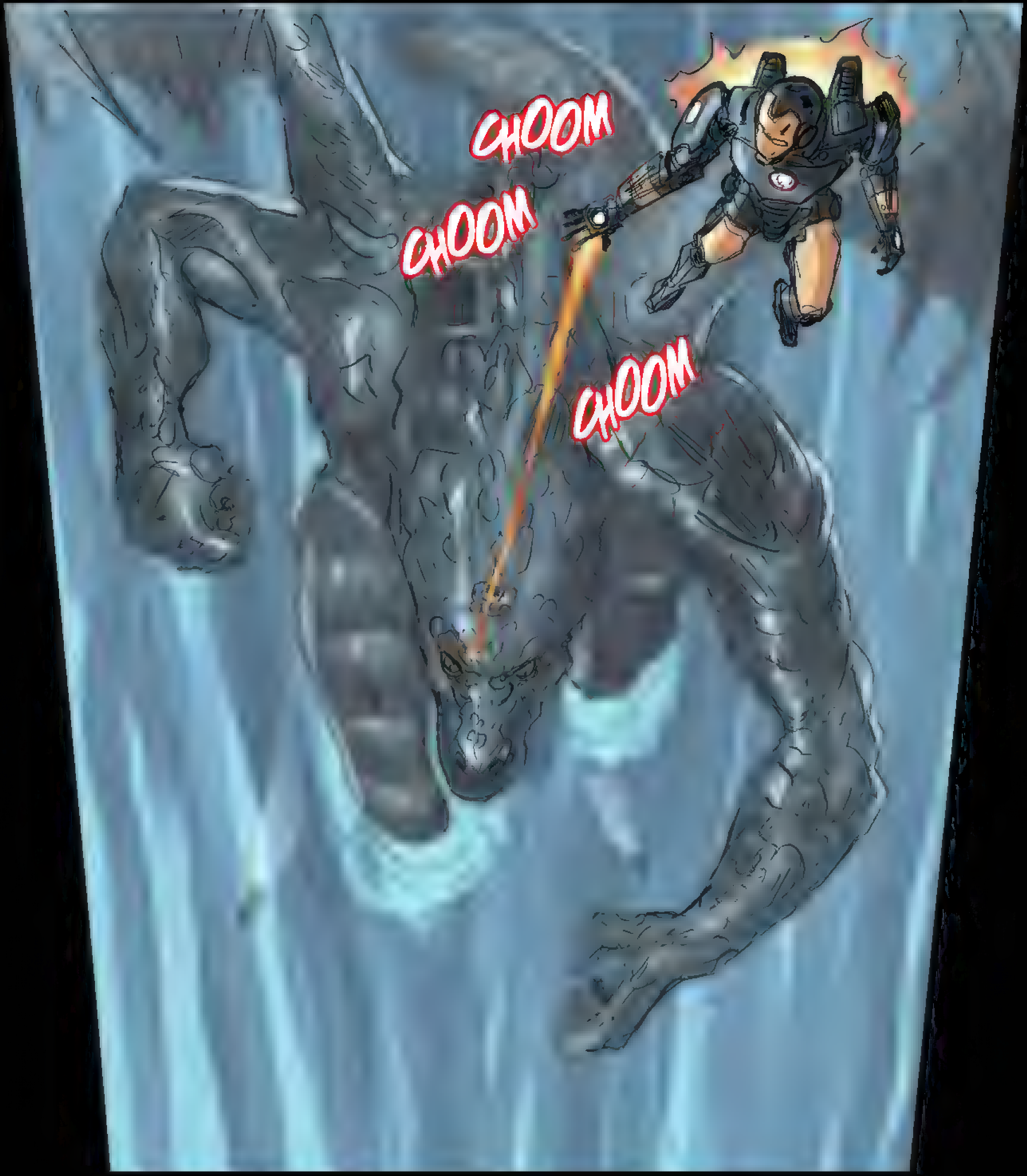

YOU'RE STILL UTILIZING TECHNOLOGY USED BY *CAVEMEN.*


HOW CAN YOU KEEP UP--
--WHEN YOU'RE STILL STUCK IN THE *PAST?*


AND--
WHAT--?!
THWIP

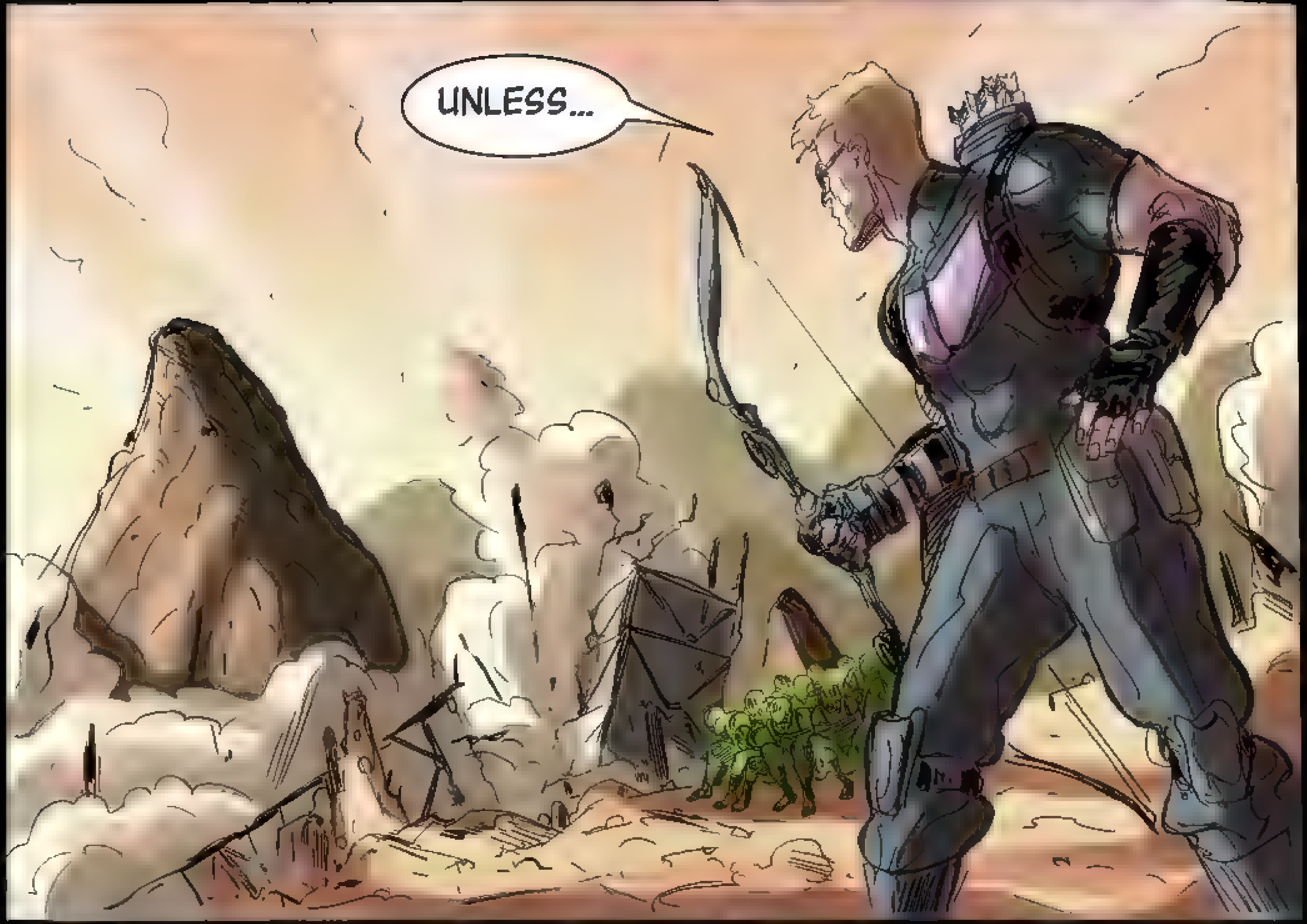
UNH!

HOW ABOUT THAT?
FASTER THAN THE SPEED OF THE *FUTURE!*

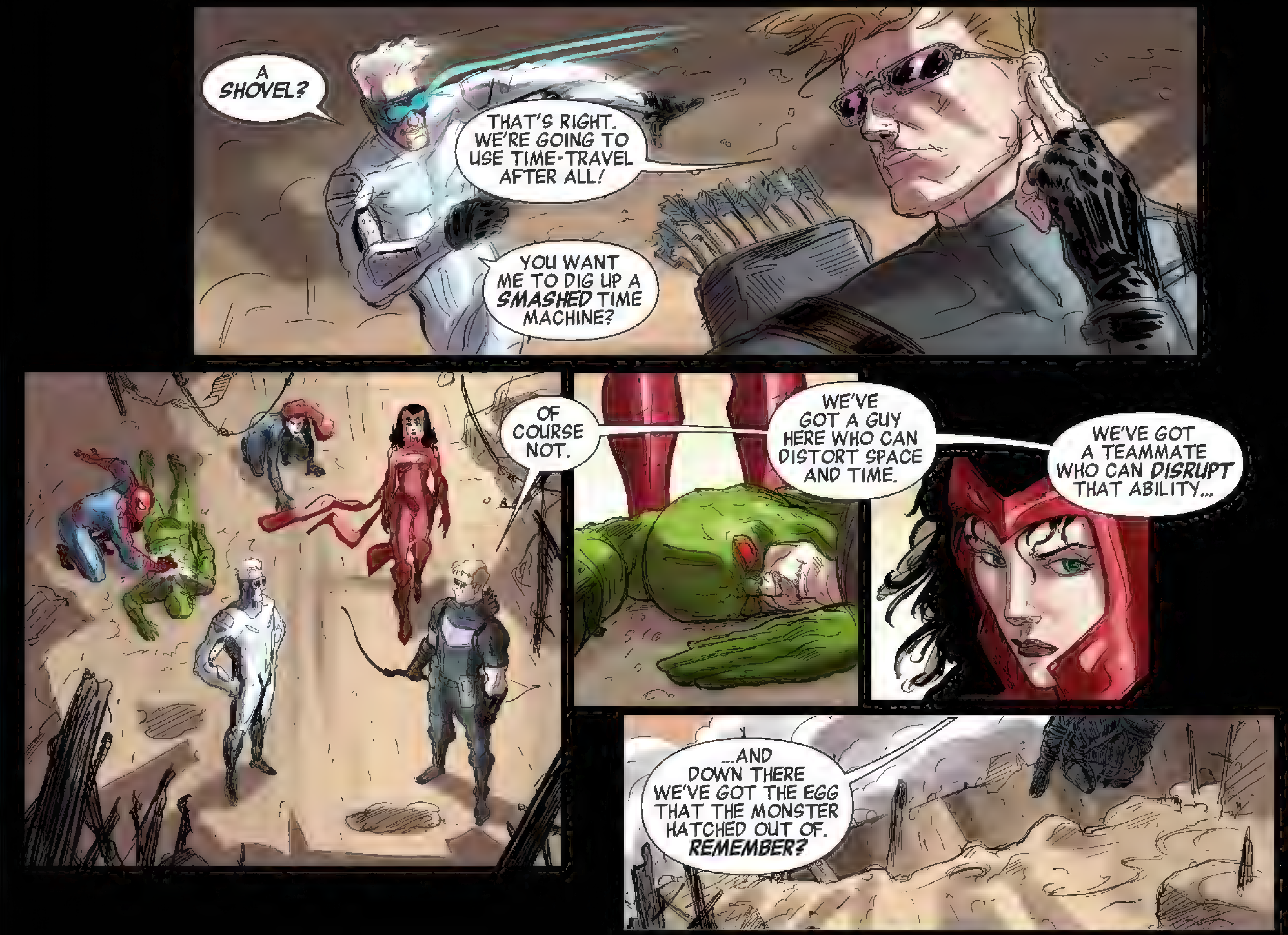

CHOOM
CHOOM
CHOOM

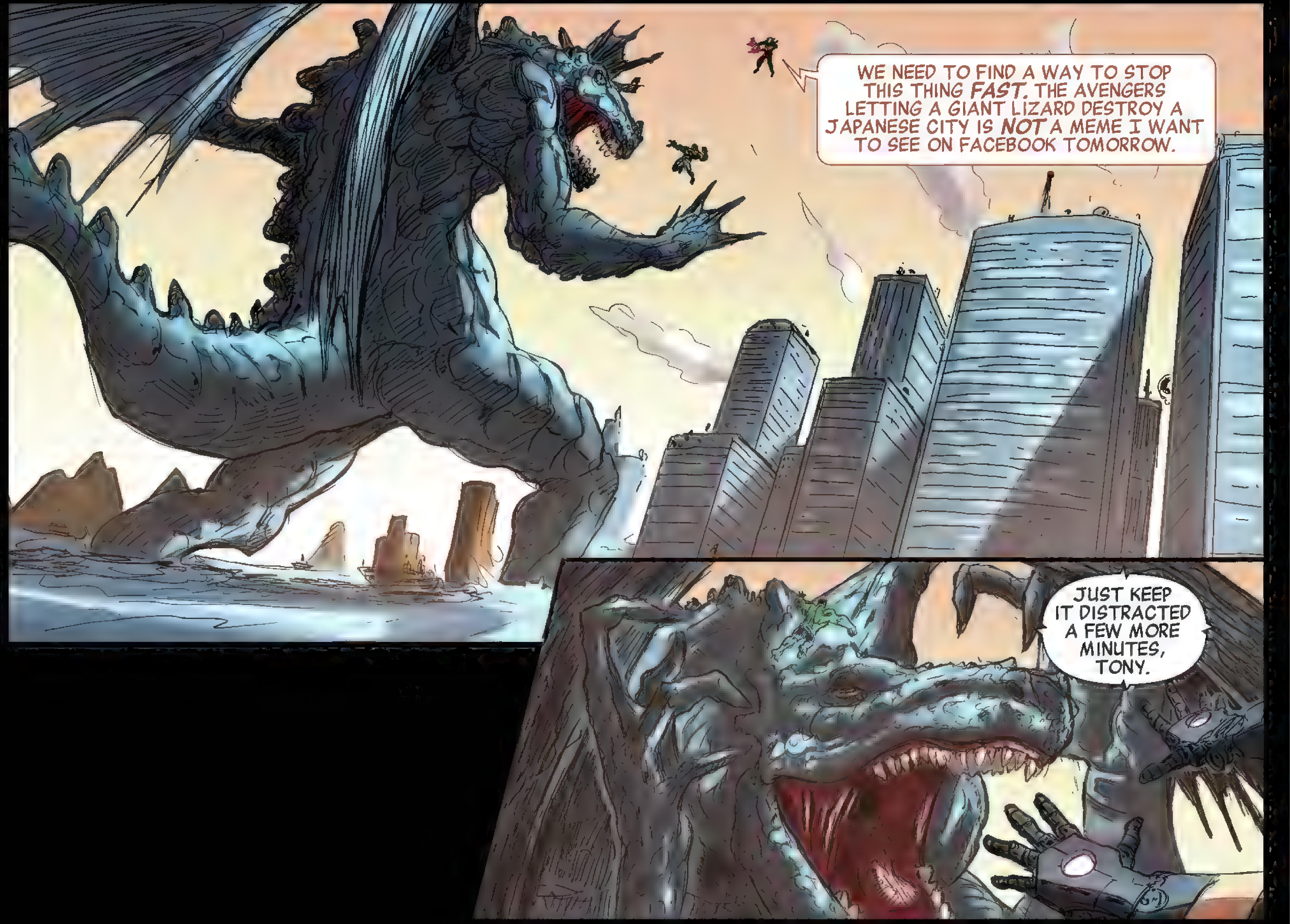
HULK SMASH!
BAD NEWS, TEAM.
THIS THING IS *AUTONOMOUS*, AND DOESN'T NEED A DRIVER.
WE NEED A BETTER PLAN HERE.

PUSH IT BACK THROUGH THE PORTAL SOMEHOW?
NO GO. THE FIRST THING HE DID WAS SMASH THE BASE. TIME-TRAVEL IS NOT AN OPTION.


UNLESS...

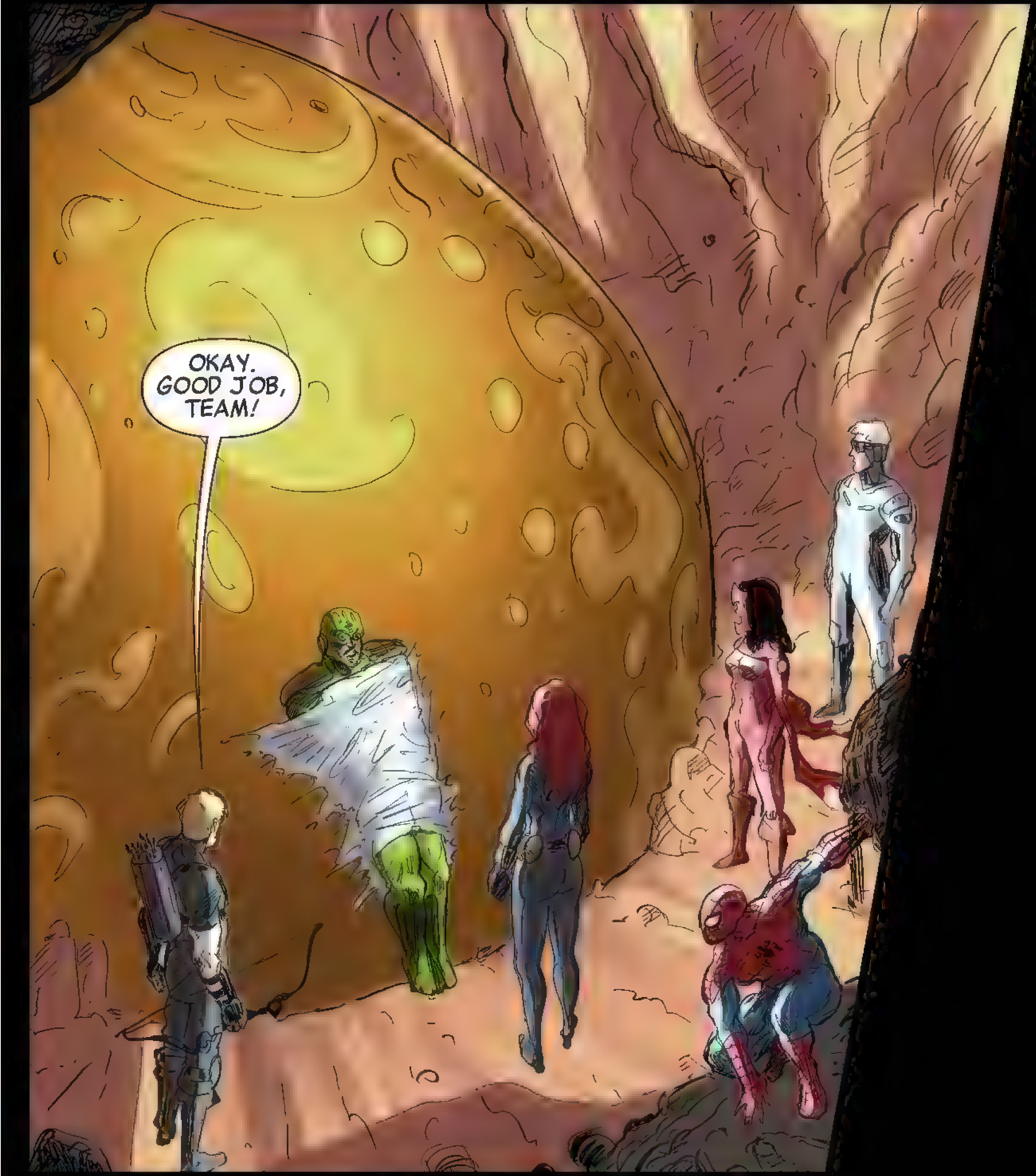
GET THAT HYDRA GUY DOWN HERE! WANDA AND PIETRO, I NEED YOU TOO. BRING A SHOVEL.

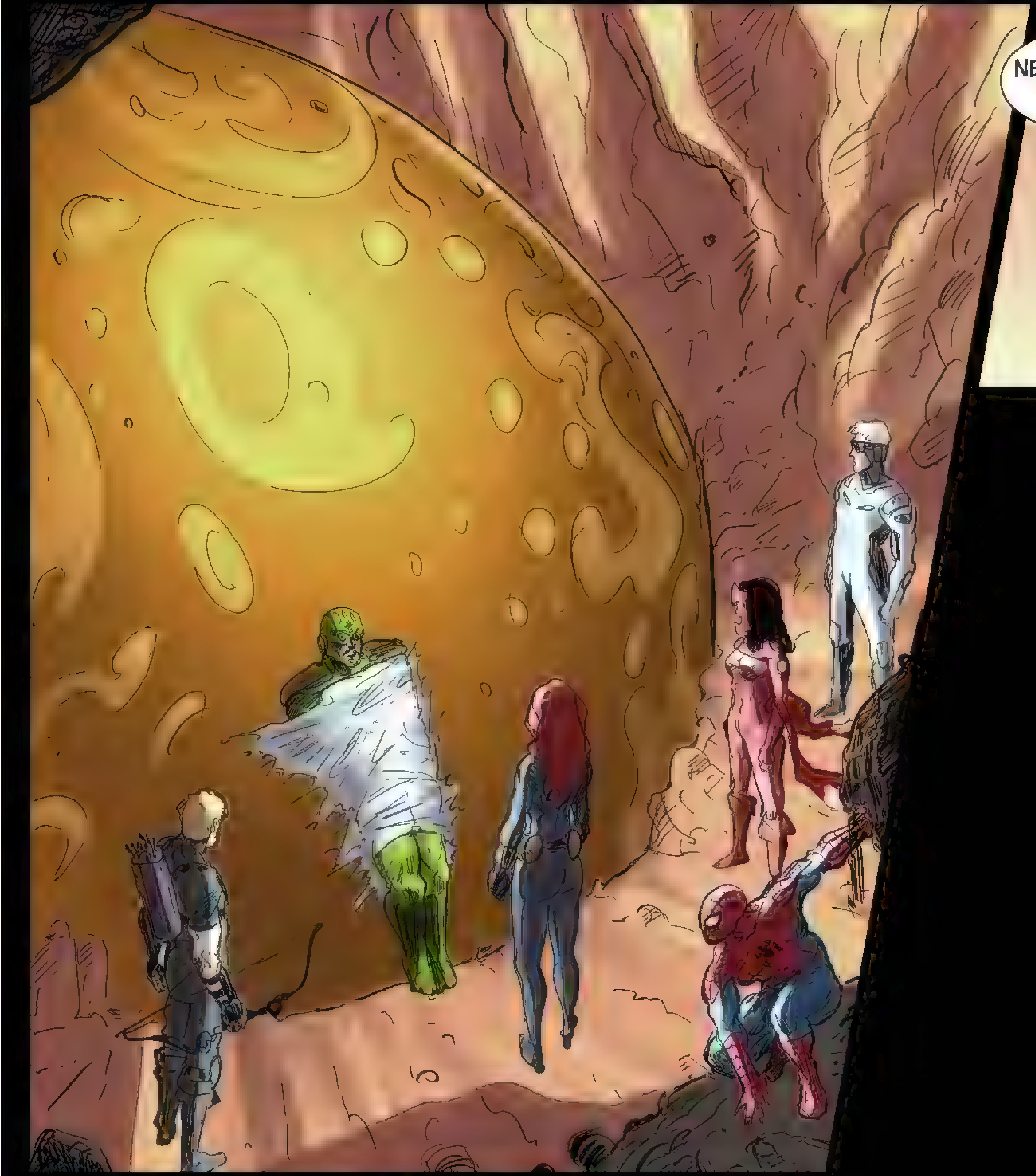

A **SHOVEL?**
THAT'S RIGHT. WE'RE GOING TO USE TIME-TRAVEL AFTER ALL!
YOU WANT ME TO DIG UP A **SMASHED** TIME MACHINE?
OF COURSE NOT.
WE'VE GOT A GUY HERE WHO CAN DISTORT SPACE AND TIME.
WE'VE GOT A TEAMMATE WHO CAN **DISRUPT** THAT ABILITY...
...AND DOWN THERE WE'VE GOT THE EGG THAT THE MONSTER HATCHED OUT OF. **REMEMBER?**

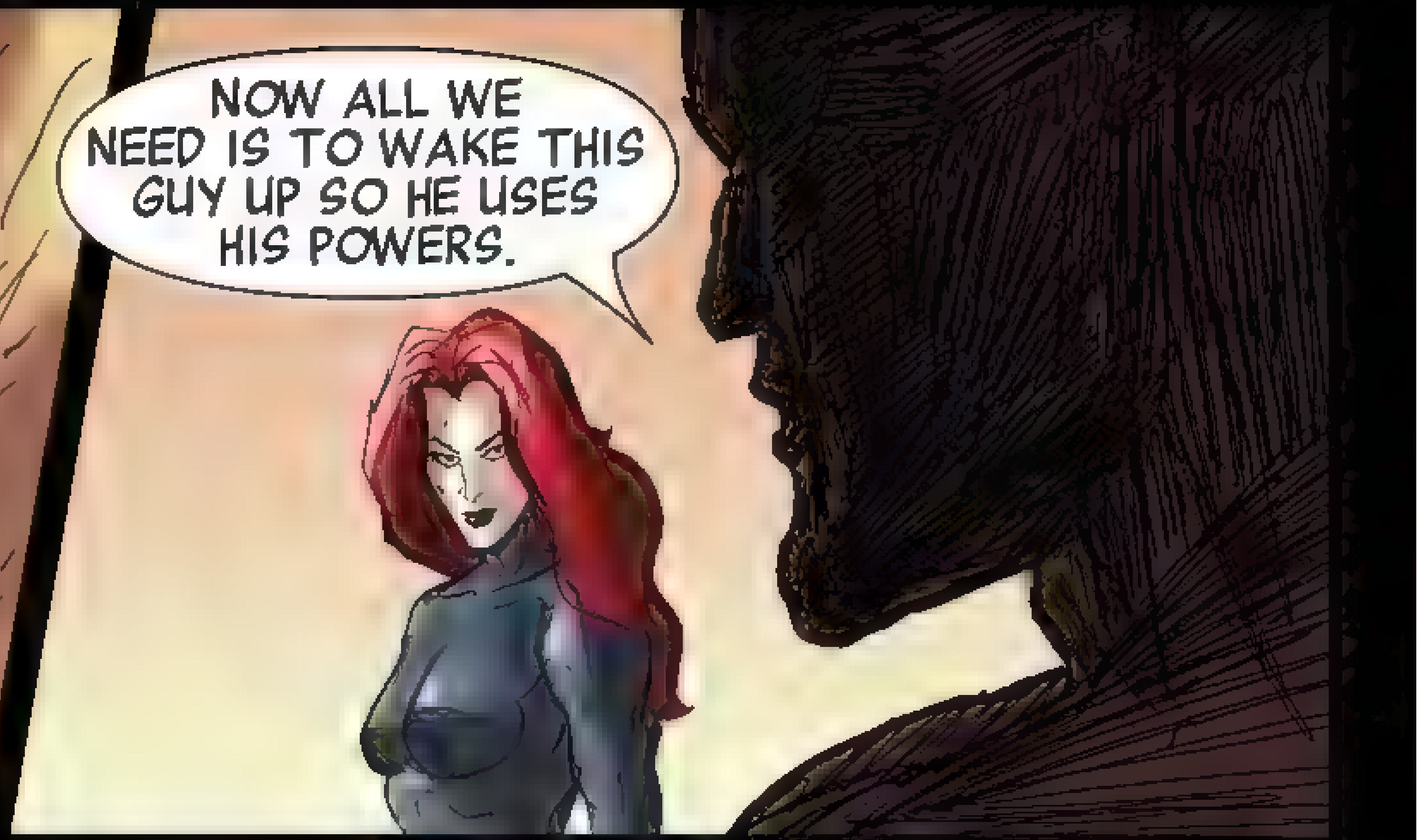

WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO STOP THIS THING **FAST.** THE AVENGERS LETTING A GIANT LIZARD DESTROY A JAPANESE CITY IS **NOT** A MEME I WANT TO SEE ON FACEBOOK TOMORROW.
JUST KEEP IT DISTRACTED A FEW MORE MINUTES, TONY.

YOU GUYS FIND IT?

ALMOST.
EGG!


OKAY. GOOD JOB, TEAM!

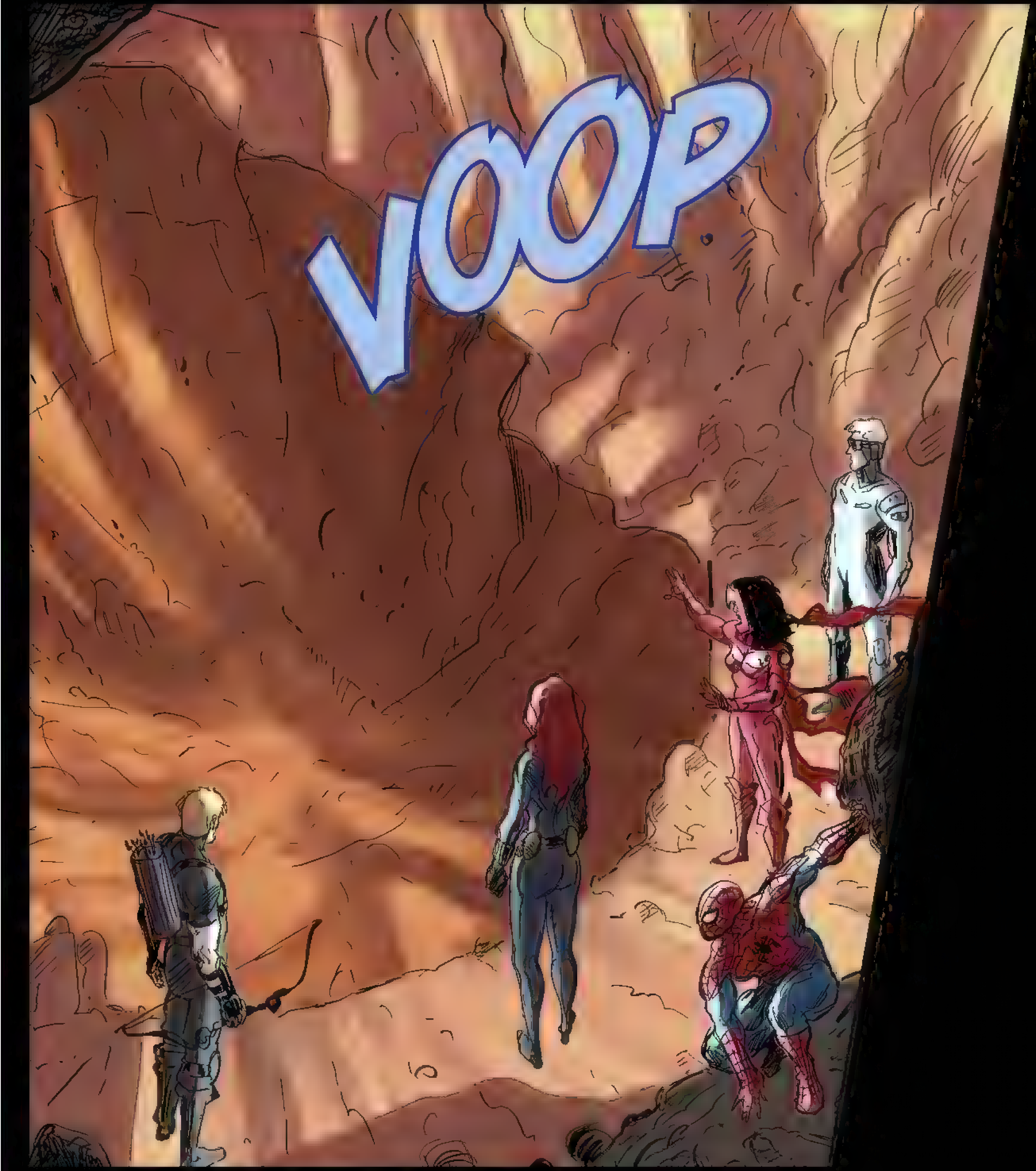


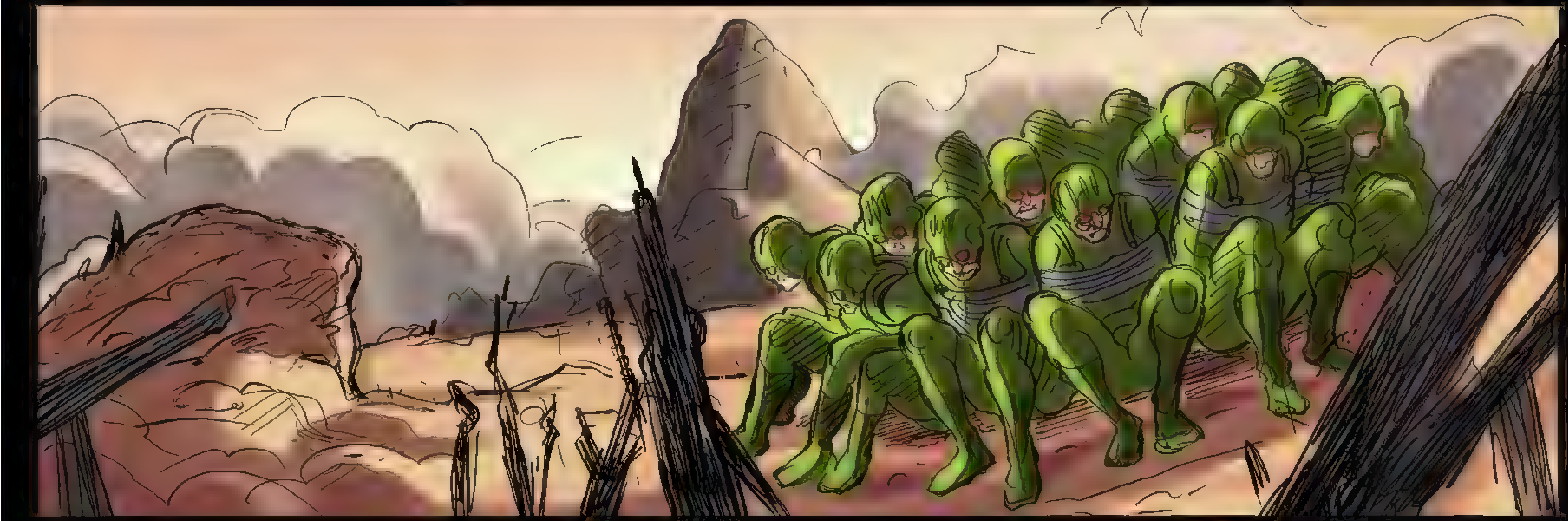

NOW ALL WE NEED IS TO WAKE THIS GUY UP SO HE USES HIS POWERS.

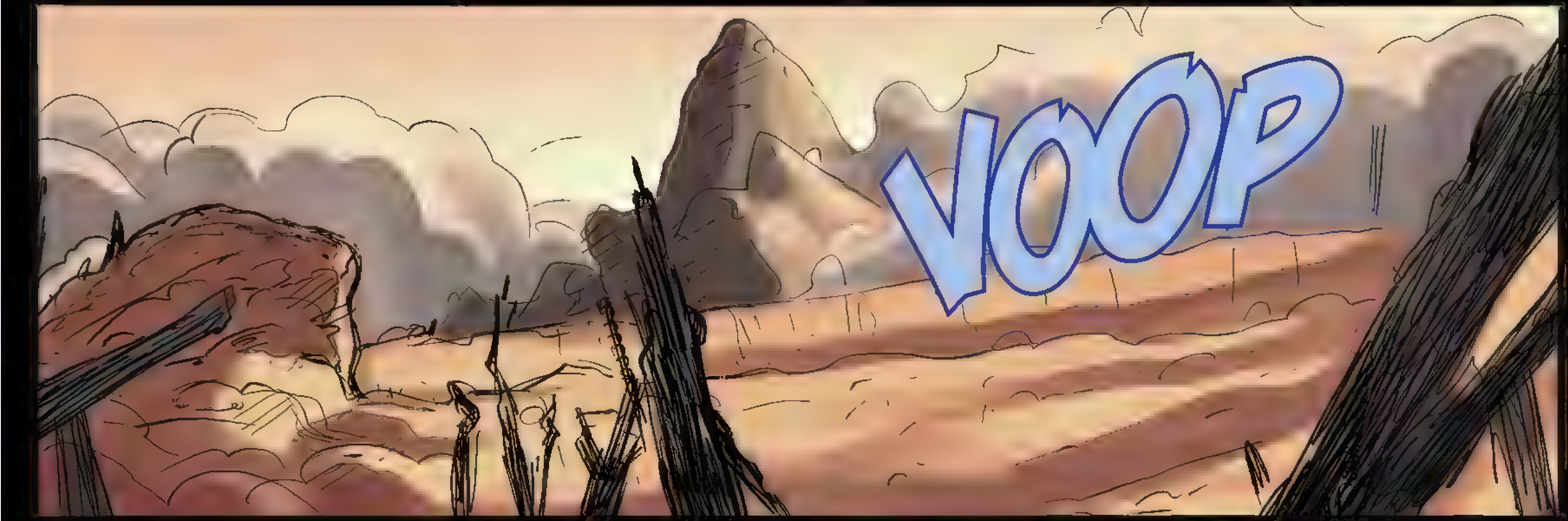
GAH!
YOU'RE GOING TO TELL US HOW TO STOP THAT THING OR YOUR CHILDREN WILL BE BORN ELECTROLYZED *HAIRLESS.*
VZZZ

NO CHANCE.

NOW, WANDA!


VOOP

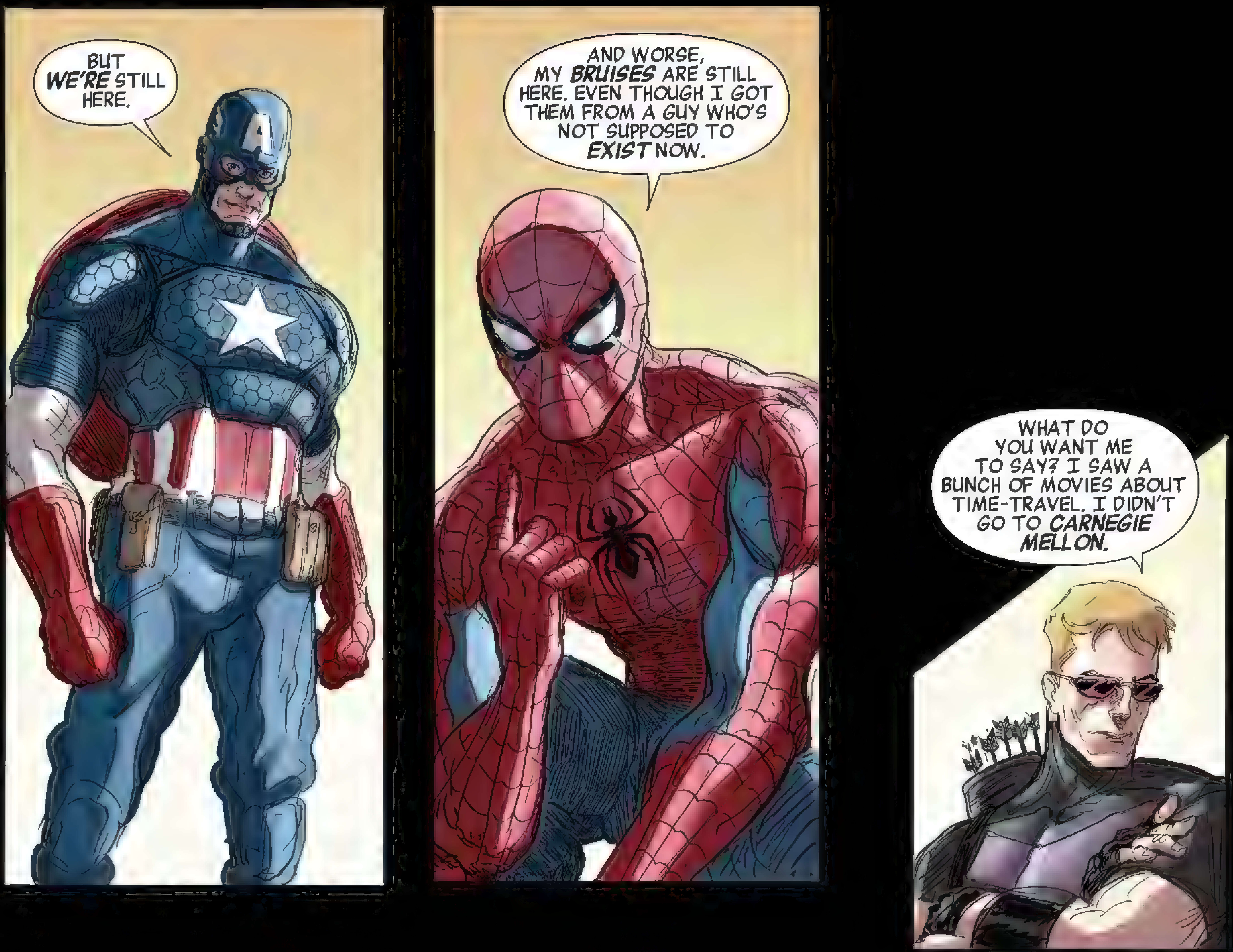



VOOP

VOOP
UH. GOOD JOB.
WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

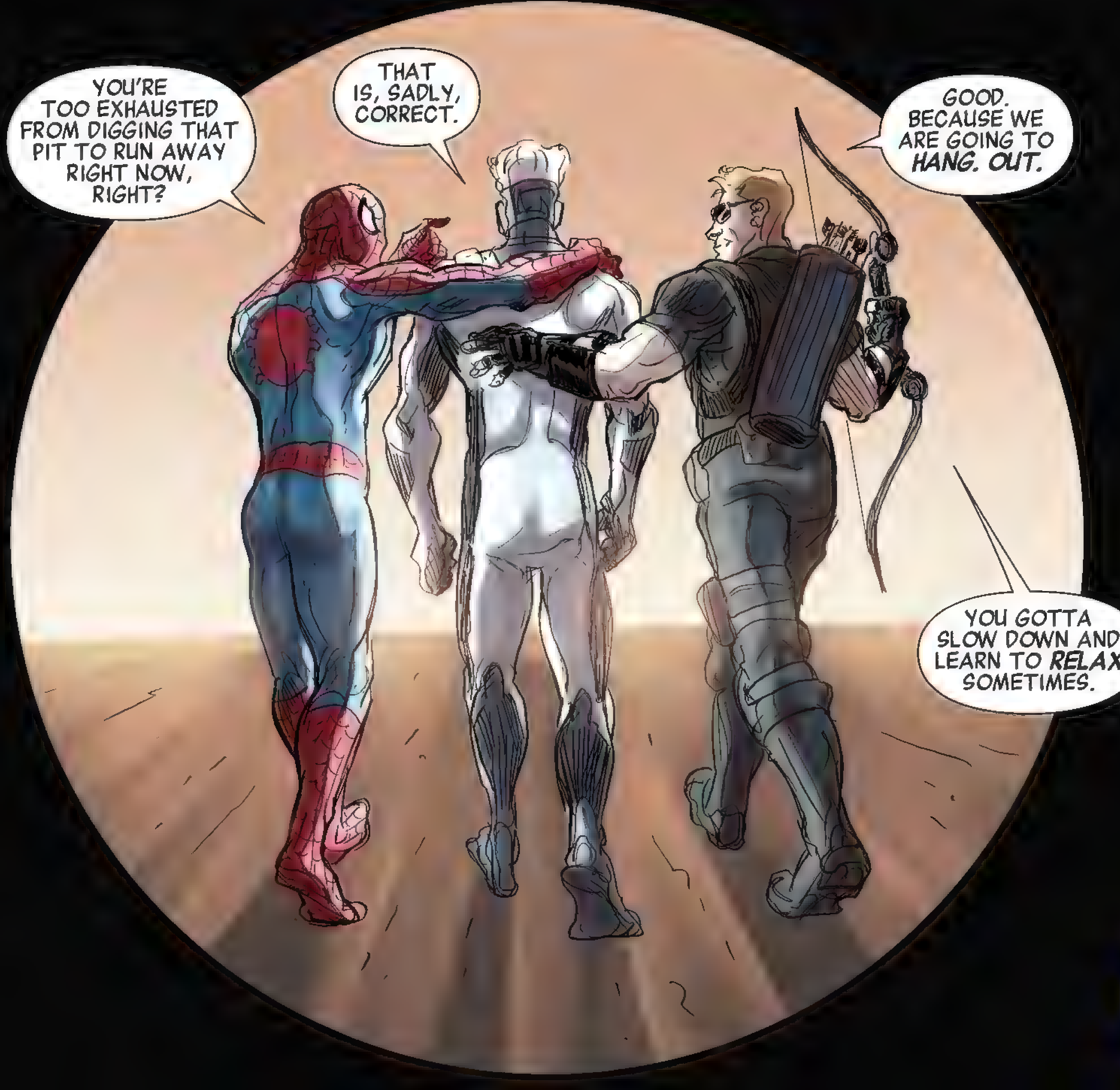
THE GUY TRIED TO USE HIS TIME/SPACE VOODOO TO GET AWAY, AND WANDA PUT THE WHAMMY ON HIM SO HE TOOK THE EGG WITH HIM.
THE EGG ISN'T UNDERGROUND ANYMORE, SO IT CAN'T HATCH IN THE FUTURE.
EGG CAN'T HATCH IN THE FUTURE, FUTURE HYDRA MAN CAN'T COME BACK RIDING A DRAGON.

LOOK, SEE? THE BASE IS STANDING AGAIN, BECAUSE THE DRAGON NEVER SMASHED IT!
I MARTY McFLY-ED HIM OUT OF EXISTENCE!


BUT *WE'RE* STILL HERE.
AND WORSE, MY *BRUISES* ARE STILL HERE. EVEN THOUGH I GOT THEM FROM A GUY WHO'S NOT SUPPOSED TO *EXIST* NOW.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO SAY? I SAW A BUNCH OF MOVIES ABOUT TIME-TRAVEL. I DIDN'T GO TO *CARNEGIE MELLON.*

I'M GOING TO BE DOING THE MATH ON THIS FOR THE REST OF MY *LIFE.*

HAWKEYE, YOUR BRAIN...
...IS AN AMAZING THING.
WELL, THANKS, QUICKSILVER. I APPRECIATE THAT. I LIKE TO THINK OF MYSELF AS A GUY WHO MIGHT RUN OUT OF ARROWS BUT ALWAYS HAS IDEAS.
OKAY.
HEY, SO BEFORE YOU SAID SOMETHING ABOUT BEING ON VACATION? IS THAT STILL GOING ON?
BECAUSE I'D LOVE TO SORTA LATCH ON TO THAT.


YOU'RE TOO EXHAUSTED FROM DIGGING THAT PIT TO RUN AWAY RIGHT NOW, RIGHT?
THAT IS, SADLY, CORRECT.
GOOD. BECAUSE WE ARE GOING TO **HANG. OUT.**
YOU GOTTA SLOW DOWN AND LEARN TO *RELAX* SOMETIMES.

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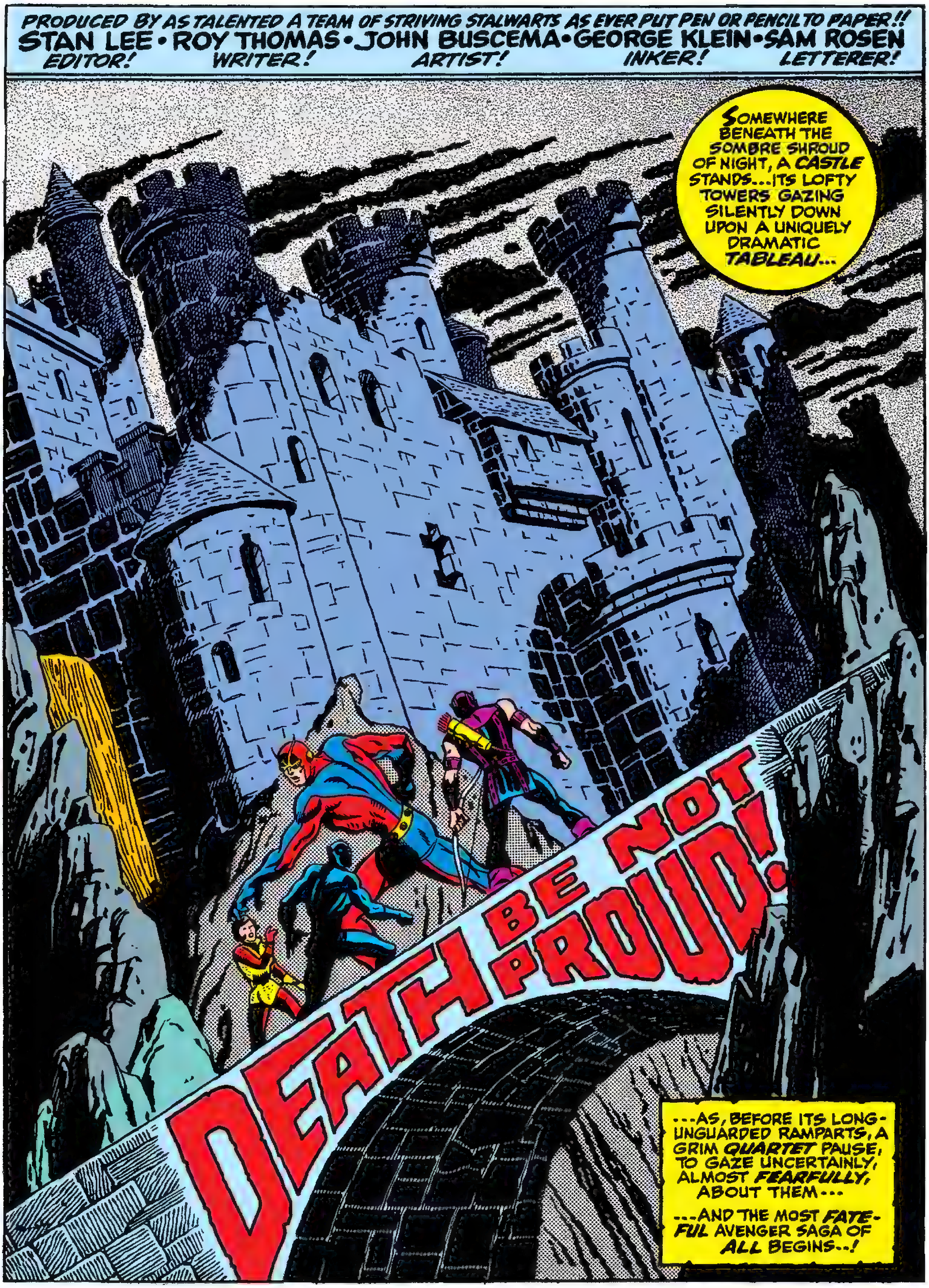
"DEATH BE NOT PROUD!"


PRODUCED BY AS TALENTED A TEAM OF STRIVING STALWARTS AS EVER PUT PEN OR PENCIL TO PAPER!!
STAN LEE • ROY THOMAS • JOHN BUSCEMA • GEORGE KLEIN • SAM ROSEN
EDITOR! WRITER! ARTIST! INKER! LETTERER!
SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE SOMBRE SHROUD OF NIGHT, A CASTLE STANDS... ITS LOFTY TOWERS GAZING SILENTLY DOWN UPON A UNIQUELY DRAMATIC TABLEAU...
DEATH BE NOT PROUD!
...AS, BEFORE ITS LONG-UNGUARDED RAMPARTS, A GRIM QUARTET PAUSE, TO GAZE UNCERTAINLY, ALMOST FEARFULLY, ABOUT THEM...
...AND THE MOST FATEFUL AVENGER SAGA OF ALL BEGINS..!

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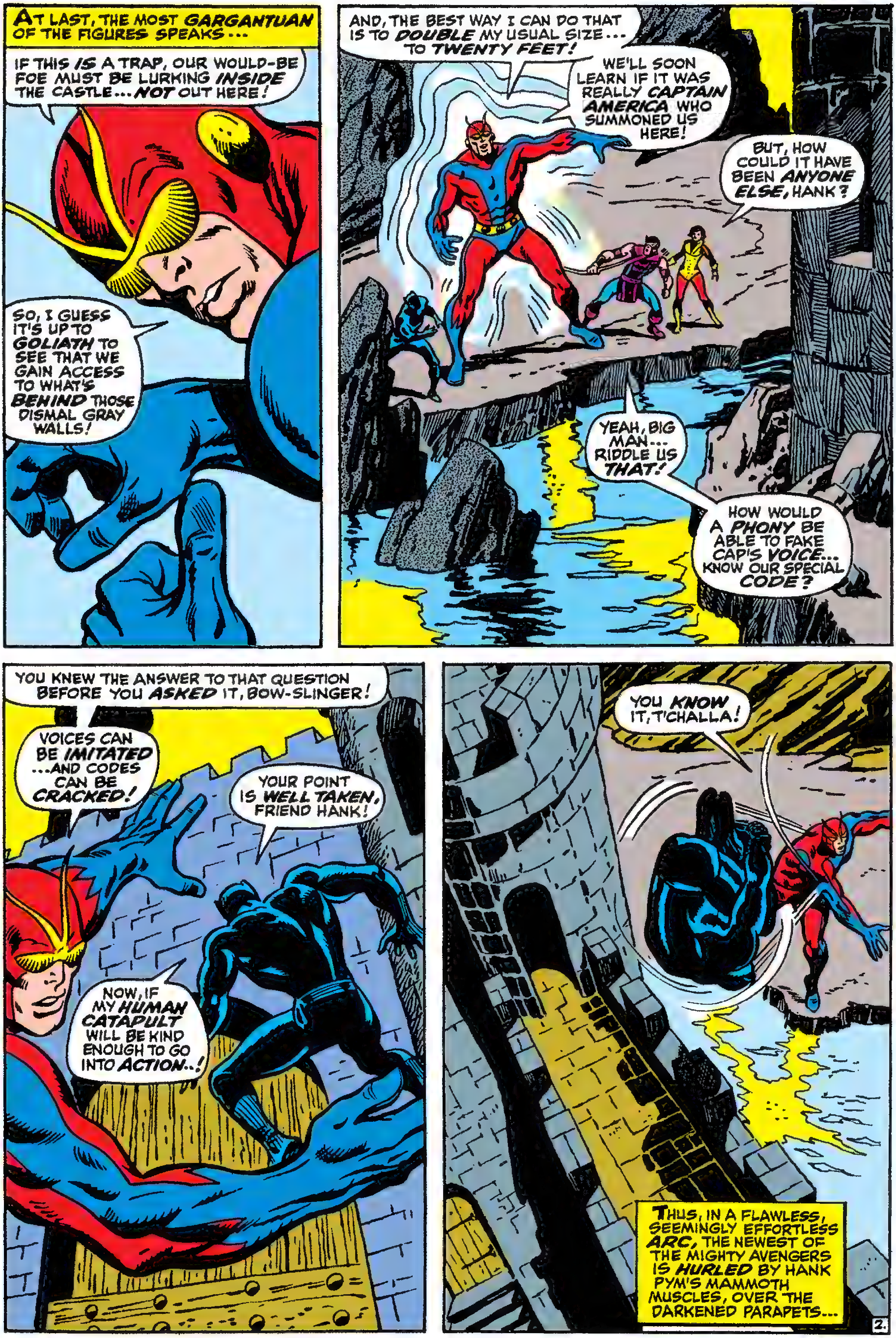
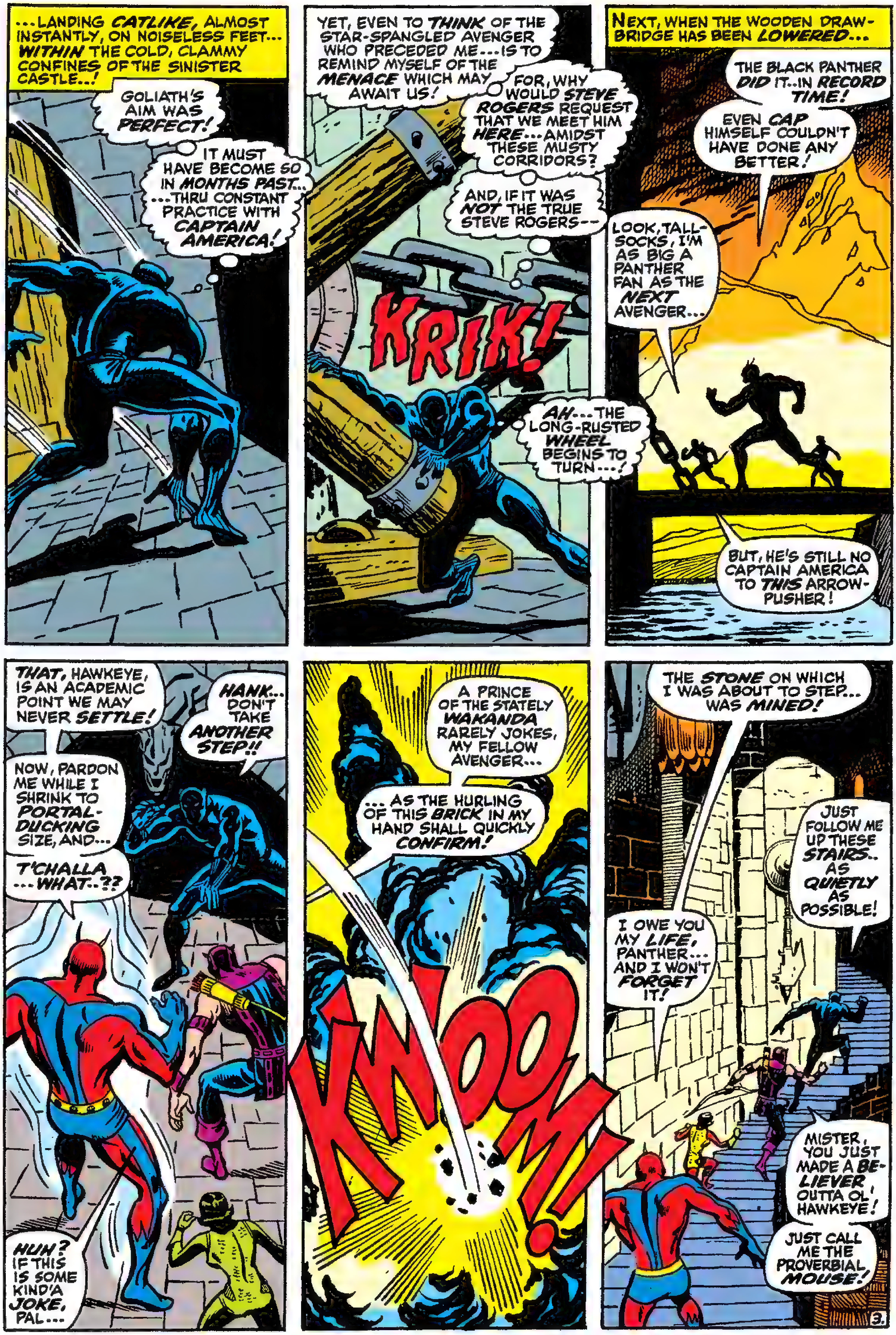
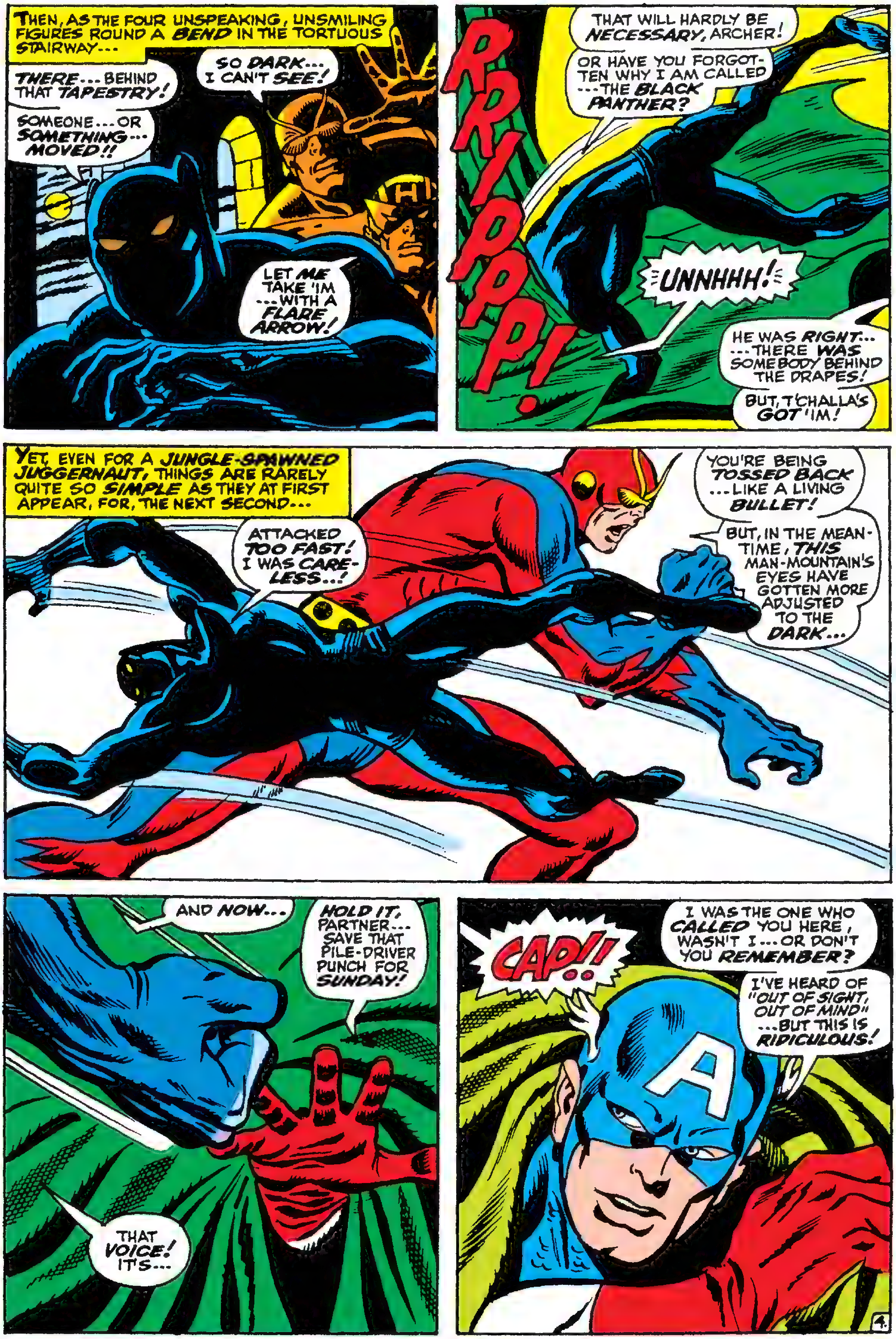
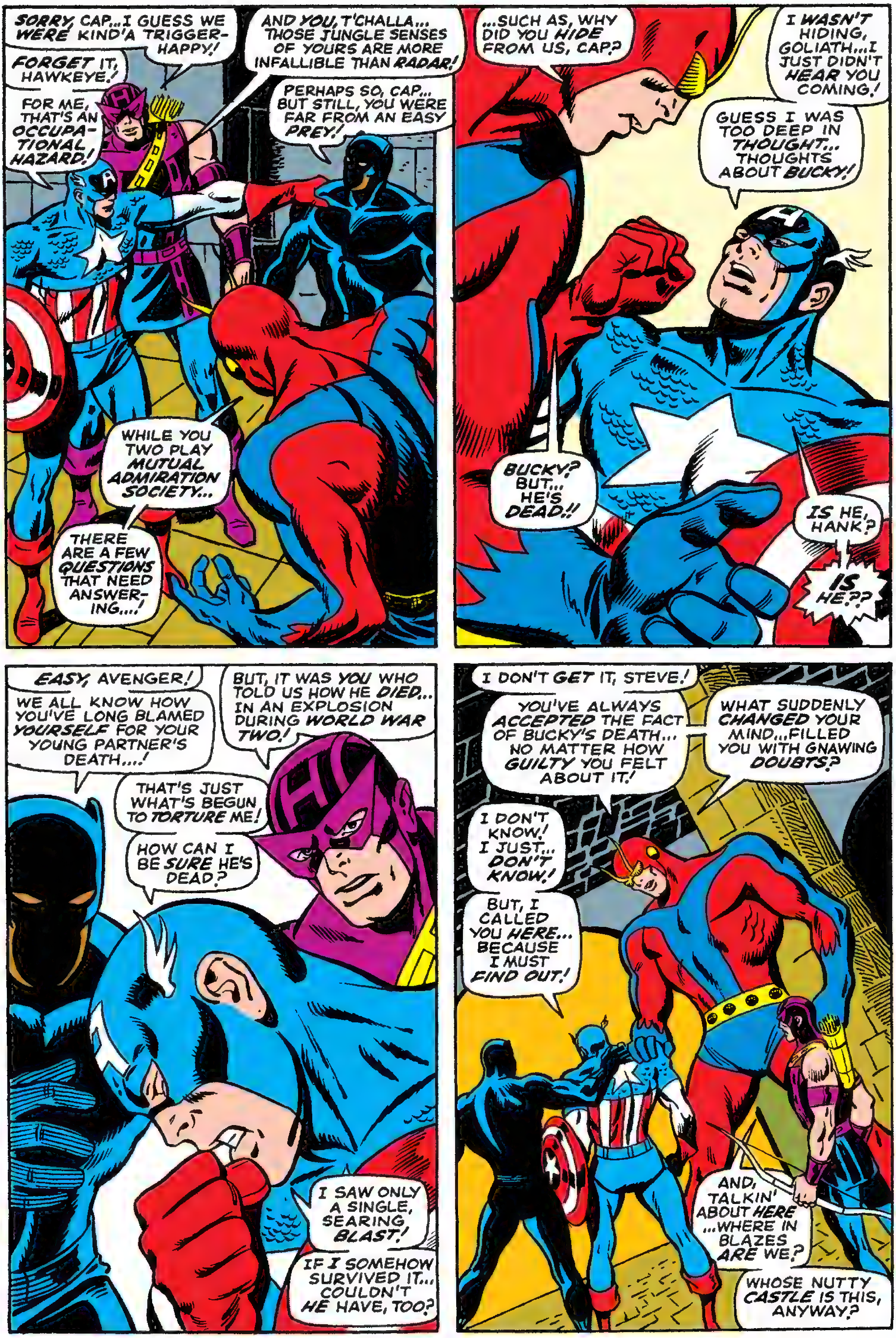
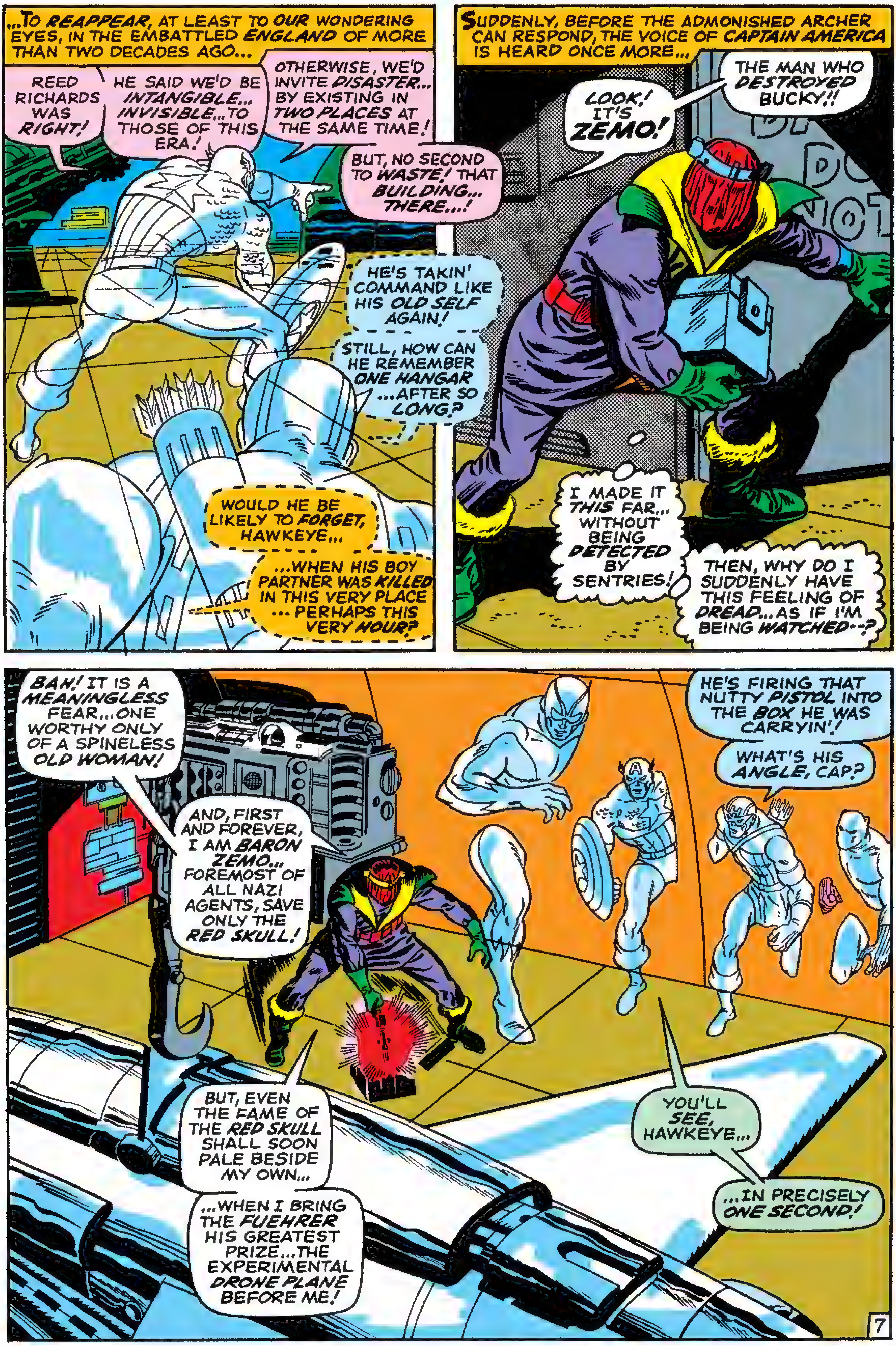

AT LAST, THE MOST GARGANTUAN OF THE FIGURES SPEAKS...
IF THIS IS A TRAP, OUR WOULD-BE FOE MUST BE LURKING INSIDE THE CASTLE... NOT OUT HERE!
SO, I GUESS IT'S UP TO GOLIATH TO SEE THAT WE GAIN ACCESS TO WHAT'S BEHIND THOSE DISMAL GRAY WALLS!
AND, THE BEST WAY I CAN DO THAT IS TO DOUBLE MY USUAL SIZE... TO TWENTY FEET!
WE'LL SOON LEARN IF IT WAS REALLY CAPTAIN AMERICA WHO SUMMONED US HERE!
BUT, HOW COULD IT HAVE BEEN ANYONE ELSE, HANK?
YEAH, BIG MAN... RIDDLE US THAT!
HOW WOULD A PHONY BE ABLE TO FAKE CAP'S VOICE... KNOW OUR SPECIAL CODE?
YOU KNEW THE ANSWER TO THAT QUESTION BEFORE YOU ASKED IT, BOW-SLINGER!
VOICES CAN BE IMITATED ...AND CODES CAN BE CRACKED!
YOUR POINT IS WELL TAKEN, FRIEND HANK!
NOW, IF MY HUMAN CATAPULT WILL BE KIND ENOUGH TO GO INTO ACTION..!
YOU KNOW IT, T'CHALLA!
THUS, IN A FLAWLESS, SEEMINGLY EFFORTLESS ARC, THE NEWEST OF THE MIGHTY AVENGERS IS HURLED BY HANK PYM'S MAMMOTH MUSCLES, OVER THE DARKENED PARAPETS...
2.

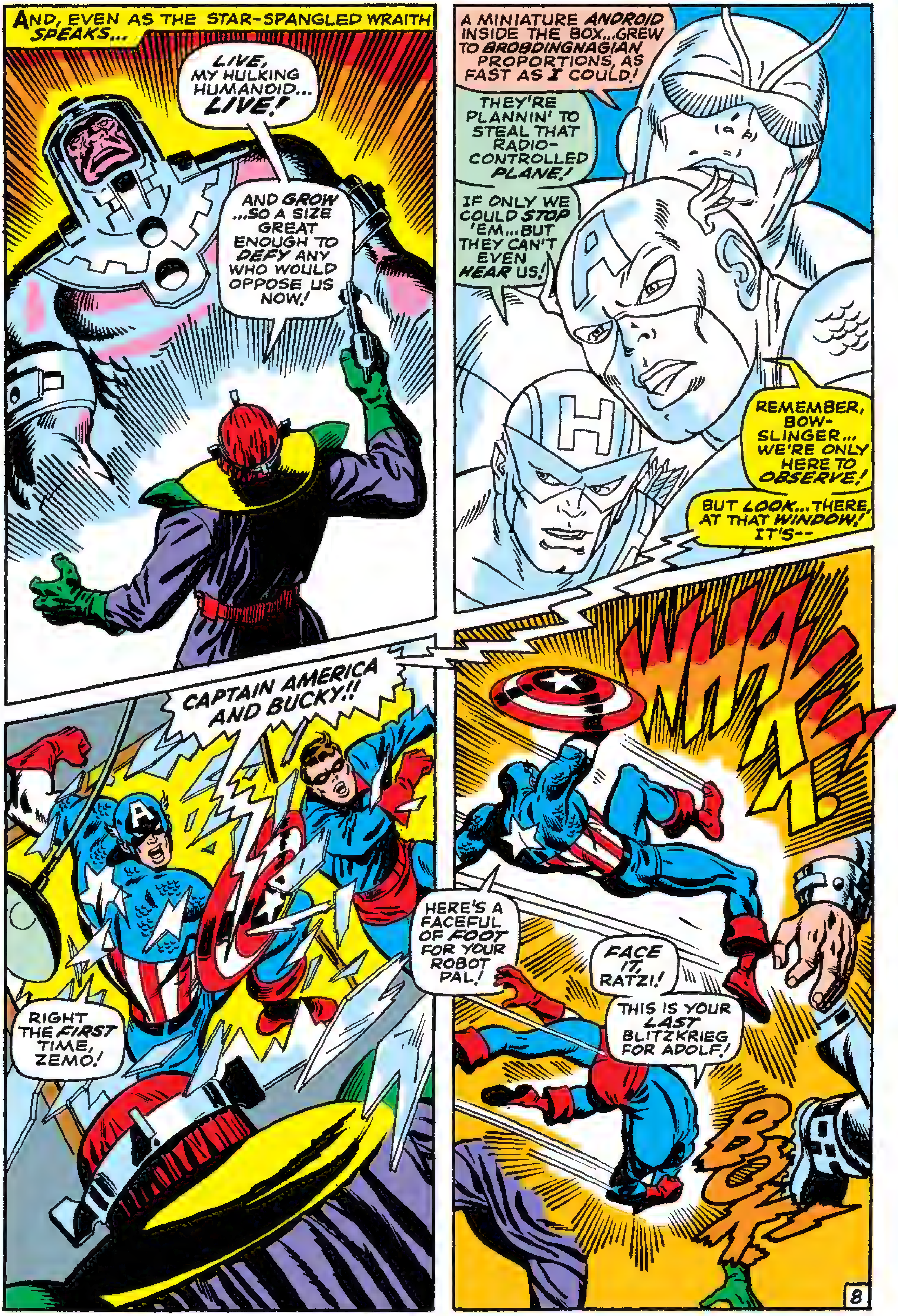

...LANDING *CATLIKE,* ALMOST INSTANTLY, ON NOISELESS FEET... *WITHIN* THE COLD, CLAMMY CONFINES OF THE SINISTER CASTLE...!
GOLIATH'S AIM WAS *PERFECT!*
IT MUST HAVE BECOME SO IN *MONTHS PAST*... ...THRU CONSTANT PRACTICE WITH *CAPTAIN AMERICA!*
YET, EVEN TO *THINK* OF THE STAR-SPANGLED AVENGER WHO PRECEDED ME... IS TO REMIND MYSELF OF THE *MENACE* WHICH MAY AWAIT US!
FOR, WHY WOULD *STEVE ROGERS* REQUEST THAT WE MEET HIM *HERE*... AMIDST THESE MUSTY CORRIDORS?
AND, IF IT WAS *NOT* THE TRUE STEVE ROGERS--
KRIK!
AH... THE LONG-RUSTED *WHEEL* BEGINS TO TURN...!
NEXT, WHEN THE WOODEN DRAW-BRIDGE HAS BEEN *LOWERED...*
THE BLACK PANTHER *DID* IT...IN *RECORD TIME!*
EVEN *CAP* HIMSELF COULDN'T HAVE DONE ANY BETTER!
LOOK, TALL-SOCKS, I'M AS BIG A PANTHER FAN AS THE *NEXT* AVENGER...
BUT, HE'S STILL NO CAPTAIN AMERICA TO *THIS* ARROW-PUSHER!
THAT, HAWKEYE, IS AN ACADEMIC POINT WE MAY NEVER *SETTLE!*
NOW, PARDON ME WHILE I SHRINK TO *PORTAL-DUCKING* SIZE, AND...
HANK... DON'T TAKE ANOTHER STEP!!
T'CHALLA ...WHAT..??
HUH? IF THIS IS SOME KIND'A *JOKE,* PAL...
A PRINCE OF THE STATELY *WAKANDA* RARELY JOKES, MY FELLOW AVENGER...
... AS THE HURLING OF THIS *BRICK* IN MY HAND SHALL QUICKLY *CONFIRM!*
KWOOOM!
THE *STONE* ON WHICH I WAS ABOUT TO STEP... WAS *MINED!*
JUST FOLLOW ME UP THESE *STAIRS..* AS *QUIETLY* AS POSSIBLE!
I OWE YOU MY *LIFE,* PANTHER... AND I WON'T *FORGET* IT!
MISTER, YOU JUST MADE A *BE-LIEVER* OUTTA OL' HAWKEYE!
JUST CALL ME THE PROVERBIAL *MOUSE!*

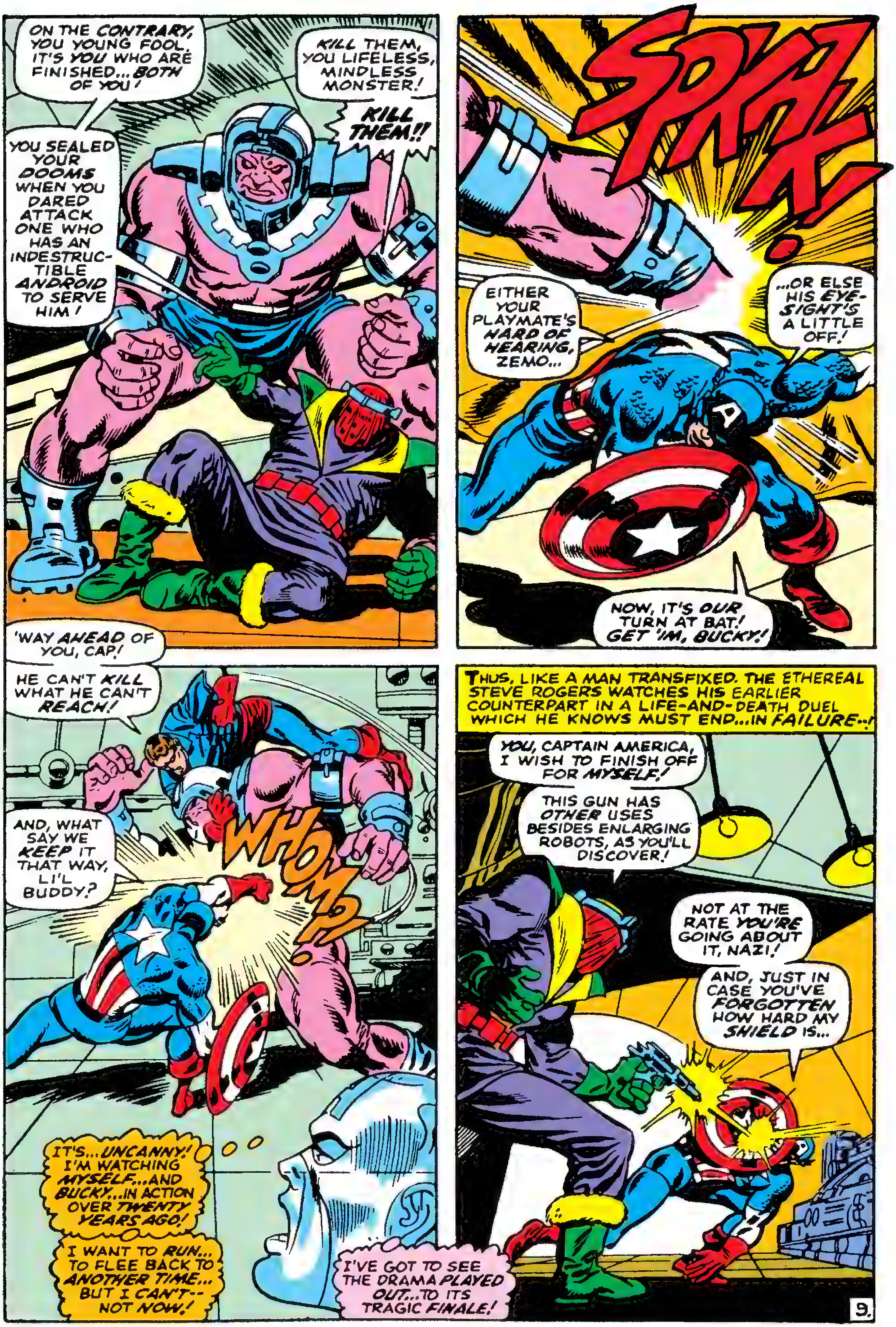

THEN, AS THE FOUR UNSPEAKING, UNSMILING FIGURES ROUND A BEND IN THE TORTUOUS STAIRWAY---
THERE... BEHIND THAT TAPESTRY!
SO DARK... I CAN'T SEE!
SOMEONE... OR SOMETHING... MOVED!!
LET ME TAKE 'IM ...WITH A FLARE ARROW!
THAT WILL HARDLY BE NECESSARY, ARCHER!
OR HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHY I AM CALLED ---THE BLACK PANTHER?
RRIPPP!
UNNHHH!
HE WAS RIGHT... ---THERE WAS SOMEBODY BEHIND THE DRAPES!
BUT, T'CHALLA'S GOT 'IM!
YET, EVEN FOR A JUNGLE-SPAWNED JUGGERNAUT, THINGS ARE RARELY QUITE SO SIMPLE AS THEY AT FIRST APPEAR, FOR, THE NEXT SECOND---
ATTACKED TOO FAST! I WAS CARELESS...!
YOU'RE BEING TOSSED BACK ...LIKE A LIVING BULLET!
BUT, IN THE MEANTIME, THIS MAN-MOUNTAIN'S EYES HAVE GOTTEN MORE ADJUSTED TO THE DARK...
AND NOW...
HOLD IT, PARTNER... SAVE THAT PILE-DRIVER PUNCH FOR SUNDAY!
THAT VOICE! IT'S...
CAP!!
I WAS THE ONE WHO CALLED YOU HERE, WASN'T I... OR DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
I'VE HEARD OF "OUT OF SIGHT, OUT OF MIND" ...BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!

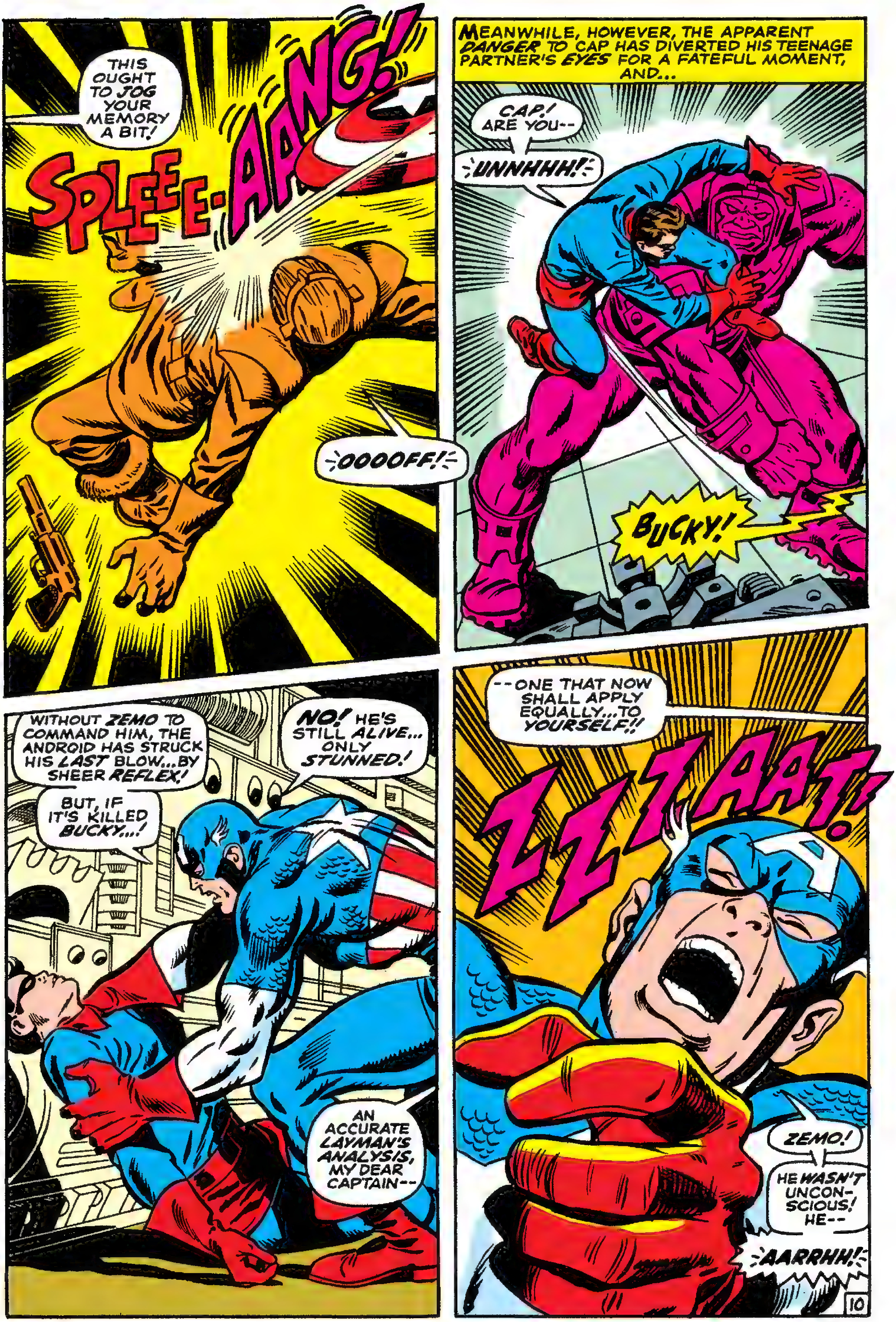

SORRY, CAP...I GUESS WE WERE KIND'A TRIGGER-HAPPY!
FORGET IT, HAWKEYE!
FOR ME, THAT'S AN OCCUPATIONAL HAZARD!
AND YOU, T'CHALLA... THOSE JUNGLE SENSES OF YOURS ARE MORE INFALLIBLE THAN RADAR!
PERHAPS SO, CAP... BUT STILL, YOU WERE FAR FROM AN EASY PREY!
WHILE YOU TWO PLAY MUTUAL ADMIRATION SOCIETY...
THERE ARE A FEW QUESTIONS THAT NEED ANSWERING...!
...SUCH AS, WHY DID YOU HIDE FROM US, CAP?
I WASN'T HIDING, GOLIATH...I JUST DIDN'T HEAR YOU COMING!
GUESS I WAS TOO DEEP IN THOUGHT... THOUGHTS ABOUT BUCKY!
BUCKY? BUT... HE'S DEAD!!
IS HE, HANK?
IS HE??
EASY, AVENGER!
WE ALL KNOW HOW YOU'VE LONG BLAMED YOURSELF FOR YOUR YOUNG PARTNER'S DEATH...!
BUT, IT WAS YOU WHO TOLD US HOW HE DIED... IN AN EXPLOSION DURING WORLD WAR TWO!
THAT'S JUST WHAT'S BEGUN TO TORTURE ME!
HOW CAN I BE SURE HE'S DEAD?
I SAW ONLY A SINGLE, SEARING BLAST!
IF I SOMEHOW SURVIVED IT... COULDN'T HE HAVE, TOO?
I DON'T GET IT, STEVE!
YOU'VE ALWAYS ACCEPTED THE FACT OF BUCKY'S DEATH... NO MATTER HOW GUILTY YOU FELT ABOUT IT!
WHAT SUDDENLY CHANGED YOUR MIND...FILLED YOU WITH GNAWING DOUBTS?
I DON'T KNOW! I JUST... DON'T KNOW!
BUT, I CALLED YOU HERE... BECAUSE I MUST FIND OUT!
AND, TALKIN' ABOUT HERE ...WHERE IN BLAZES ARE WE?
WHOSE NUTTY CASTLE IS THIS, ANYWAY?

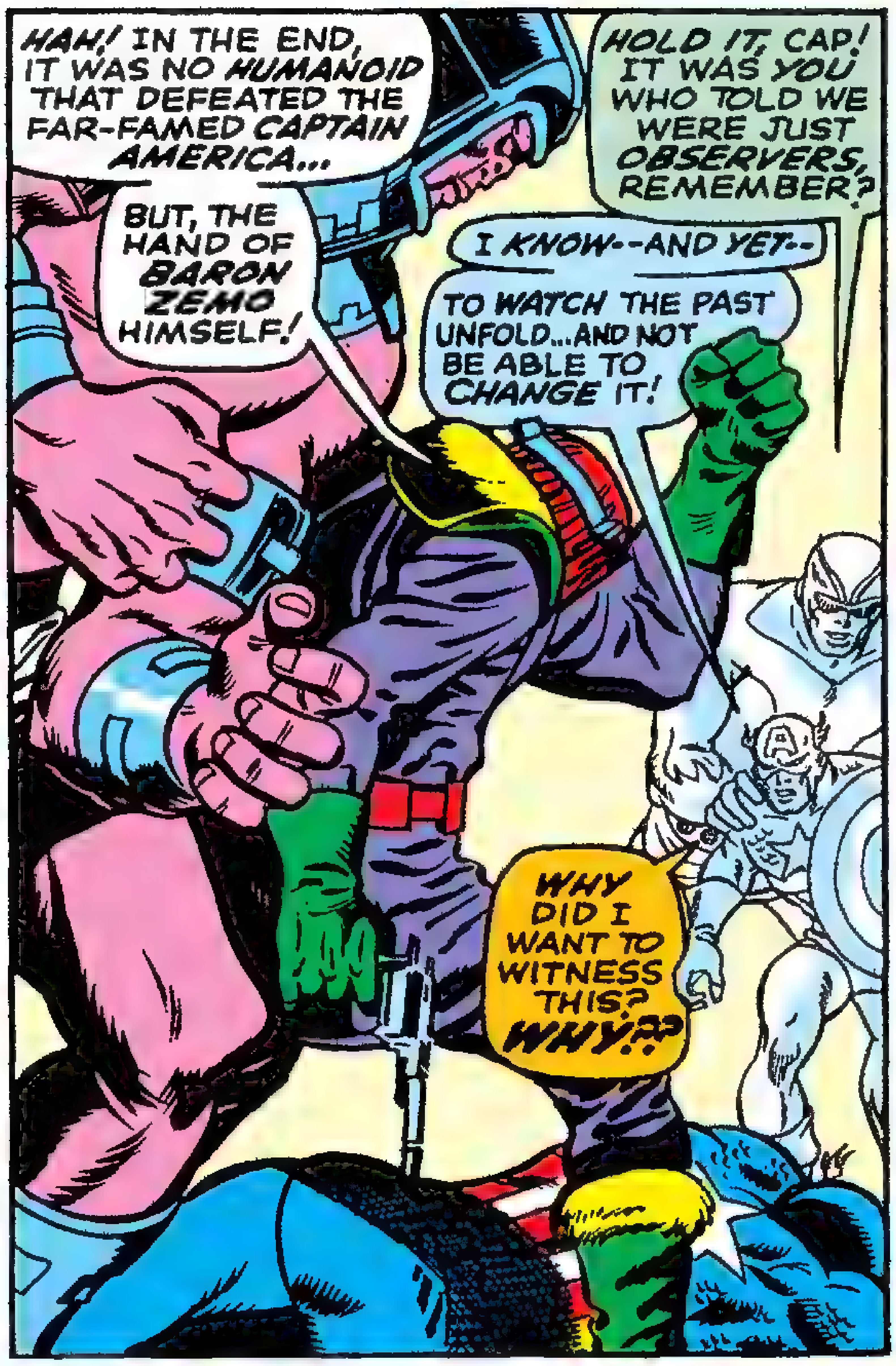
THEN, AS FIVE BATTLE-READY FORMS RACE THRU STONE-RUNG HALLS, CAP SWIFTLY *EXPLAINS*...
YA MEAN, THIS PLACE USED TO BE *DOC DOOM'S*... WHEN HE FIRST TOOK ON THE *F.F.*?*
AND, YOU BROUGHT US HERE TO HELP YOU OPERATE... A *TIME MACHINE*??
REED RICHARDS TOLD ME ABOUT IT, ONLY *DAYS* AGO!
I WOULDN'T HAVE *INVOLVED* ANY OF YOU IF I COULD HANDLE IT *ALONE!*
YOU KNOW YOU NEED ONLY *ASK*, CAP!
AND YET, WHY DOES MY SPINE *TINGLE*...AS IF SOME DEADLY *MENACE* HOVERED NEAR, UNSEEN?
INCREDIBLE AS IT MAY SEEM, HAWKEYE *THERE IT IS!*
*'WAY BACK IN *F.F. #5*, FOR ALL YOU MARVELITES-COME-LATELY! --*SUPER-ANNUATED STAN.*
SOON, WHEN THE *MANUAL OPERATION* OF THE STRANGE MACHINE HAS BEEN MADE CLEAR...
...SO, JAN, YOU NEED ONLY MANIPULATE THESE *DIALS* IN SEQUENCE, AT REGULAR *INTERVALS!*
BUT, IF YOU *FAIL*... YOU MAY WELL PLACE ALL OF US IN *MORTAL JEOPARDY!*
I *WON'T* FAIL, HANK... I *PROMISE* YOU!
HOW *COULD* I BE CARELESS... WITH YOUR VERY *LIVES* AT STAKE?
THERE'S NO NEED FOR ANYONE BUT *ME* TO BE ENDANGERED!
THE REST OF YOU COULD REMAIN *HERE*... WITH THE *WASP!*
NEGATIVE, CAP! WE'RE SIGNED UP FOR THE *ROUND TRIP!*
YOU *KNOW* IT!
BESIDES, I'VE ALWAYS *WANTED* A FIRST-HAND LOOK AT THE *BIG ONE!*
THEN, START THE *MACHINE*, JAN!
WE'RE ALL STANDING ON THE *CHRONO-SQUARE!*
HERE *GOES*, AND MAY *HEAVEN*--
BUT, THE FOUR FIGURES BEFORE HER DO NOT *HEAR* HER NEXT WORDS... FOR, AT HER FIRST TOUCH OF THE DIALS, THEY ARE INSTANTANEOUSLY HURLED *LONG, SILENT YEARS* AWAY...!

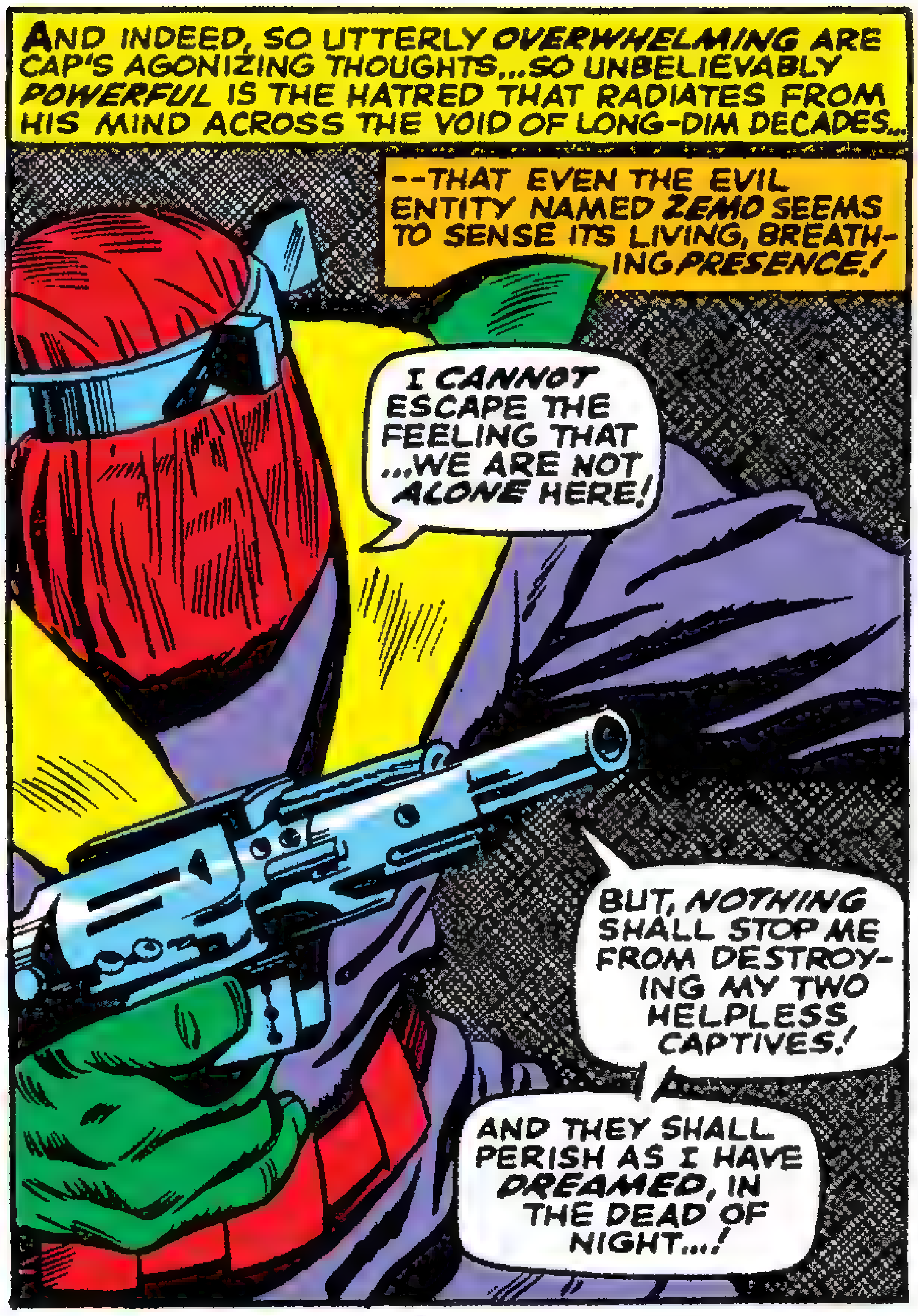

...TO *REAPPEAR*, AT LEAST TO *OUR* WONDERING EYES, IN THE EMBATTLED *ENGLAND* OF MORE THAN TWO DECADES AGO...
REED RICHARDS WAS *RIGHT!*
HE SAID WE'D BE *INTANGIBLE*... *INVISIBLE*...TO THOSE OF THIS ERA!
OTHERWISE, WE'D INVITE *DISASTER*... BY EXISTING IN *TWO PLACES* AT THE SAME TIME!
BUT, NO SECOND TO *WASTE!* THAT *BUILDING*... *THERE*...!
HE'S TAKIN' COMMAND LIKE HIS *OLD SELF* AGAIN!
STILL, HOW CAN HE REMEMBER *ONE HANGAR* ...AFTER SO *LONG?*
WOULD HE BE LIKELY TO *FORGET*, HAWKEYE...
...WHEN HIS BOY PARTNER WAS *KILLED* IN THIS VERY PLACE ... PERHAPS THIS VERY *HOUR?*
SUDDENLY, BEFORE THE ADMONISHED ARCHER CAN RESPOND, THE VOICE OF *CAPTAIN AMERICA* IS HEARD ONCE MORE...
LOOK! IT'S *ZEMO!*
THE MAN WHO *DESTROYED* BUCKY!!
I MADE IT *THIS* FAR... WITHOUT BEING *DETECTED* BY SENTRIES!
THEN, WHY DO I SUDDENLY HAVE THIS FEELING OF *DREAD*...AS IF I'M BEING *WATCHED--?*
BAH! IT IS A *MEANINGLESS* FEAR...ONE WORTHY ONLY OF A SPINELESS *OLD WOMAN!*
AND, FIRST AND FOREVER, I AM *BARON ZEMO*... FOREMOST OF ALL NAZI AGENTS, SAVE ONLY THE *RED SKULL!*
BUT, EVEN THE FAME OF THE *RED SKULL* SHALL SOON PALE BESIDE MY OWN...
...WHEN I BRING THE *FUEHRER* HIS GREATEST PRIZE...THE EXPERIMENTAL *DRONE PLANE* BEFORE ME!
HE'S FIRING THAT NUTTY *PISTOL* INTO THE *BOX* HE WAS CARRYIN'!
WHAT'S HIS *ANGLE*, CAP?
YOU'LL *SEE*, HAWKEYE...
...IN PRECISELY *ONE SECOND!*

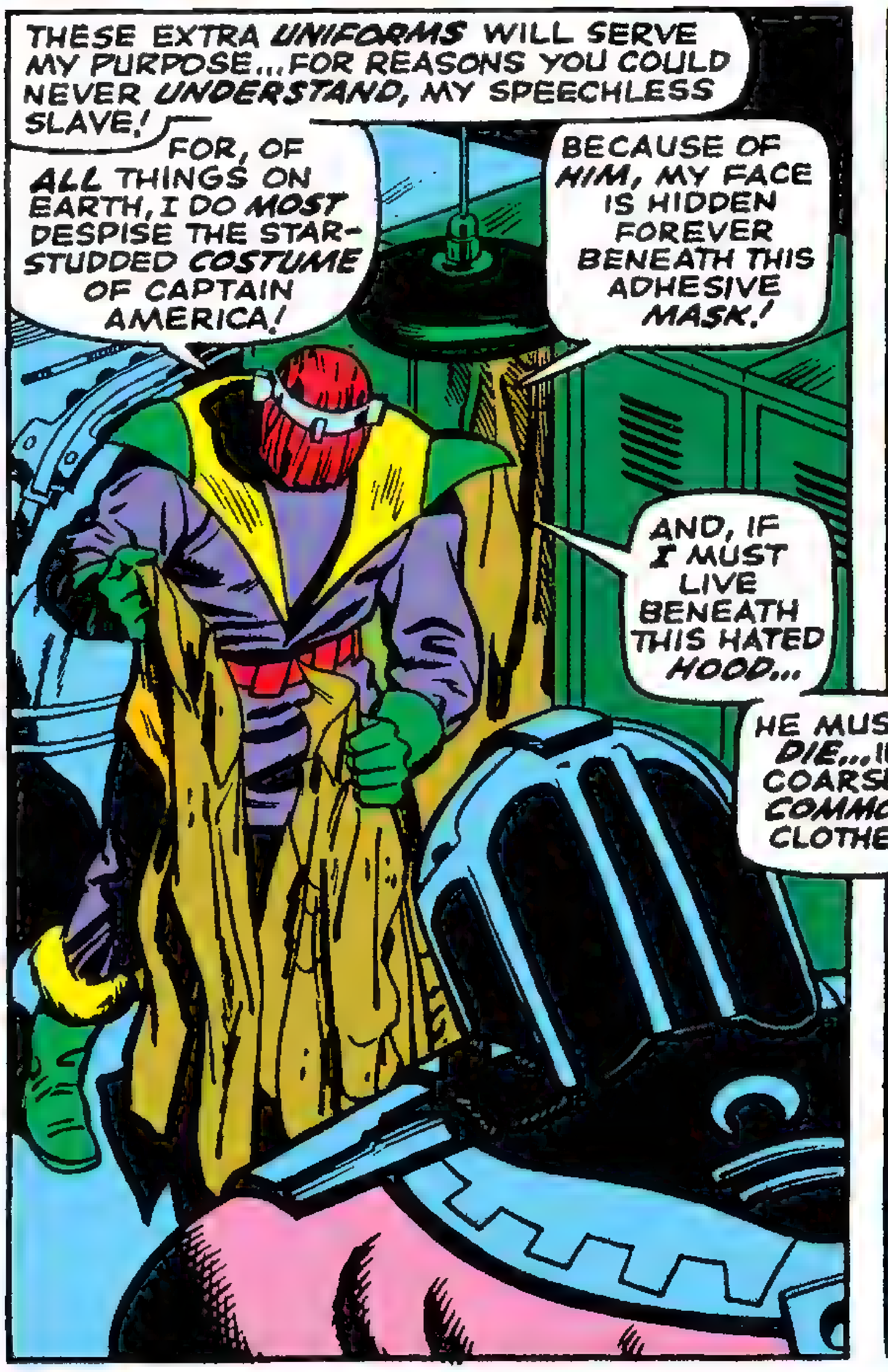

AND, EVEN AS THE STAR-SPANGLED WRAITH SPEAKS...
LIVE, MY HULKING HUMANOID... LIVE!
AND GROW ...SO A SIZE GREAT ENOUGH TO DEFY ANY WHO WOULD OPPOSE US NOW!
A MINIATURE ANDROID INSIDE THE BOX...GREW TO BROBDINGNAGIAN PROPORTIONS, AS FAST AS I COULD!
THEY'RE PLANNIN' TO STEAL THAT RADIO-CONTROLLED PLANE!
IF ONLY WE COULD STOP 'EM...BUT THEY CAN'T EVEN HEAR US!
REMEMBER, BOW-SLINGER... WE'RE ONLY HERE TO OBSERVE!
BUT LOOK...THERE, AT THAT WINDOW! IT'S--
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!!
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME, ZEMO!
WHAK!
HERE'S A FACEFUL OF FOOT FOR YOUR ROBOT PAL!
FACE IT, RATZI!
THIS IS YOUR LAST BLITZKRIEG FOR ADOLF!
BOK!

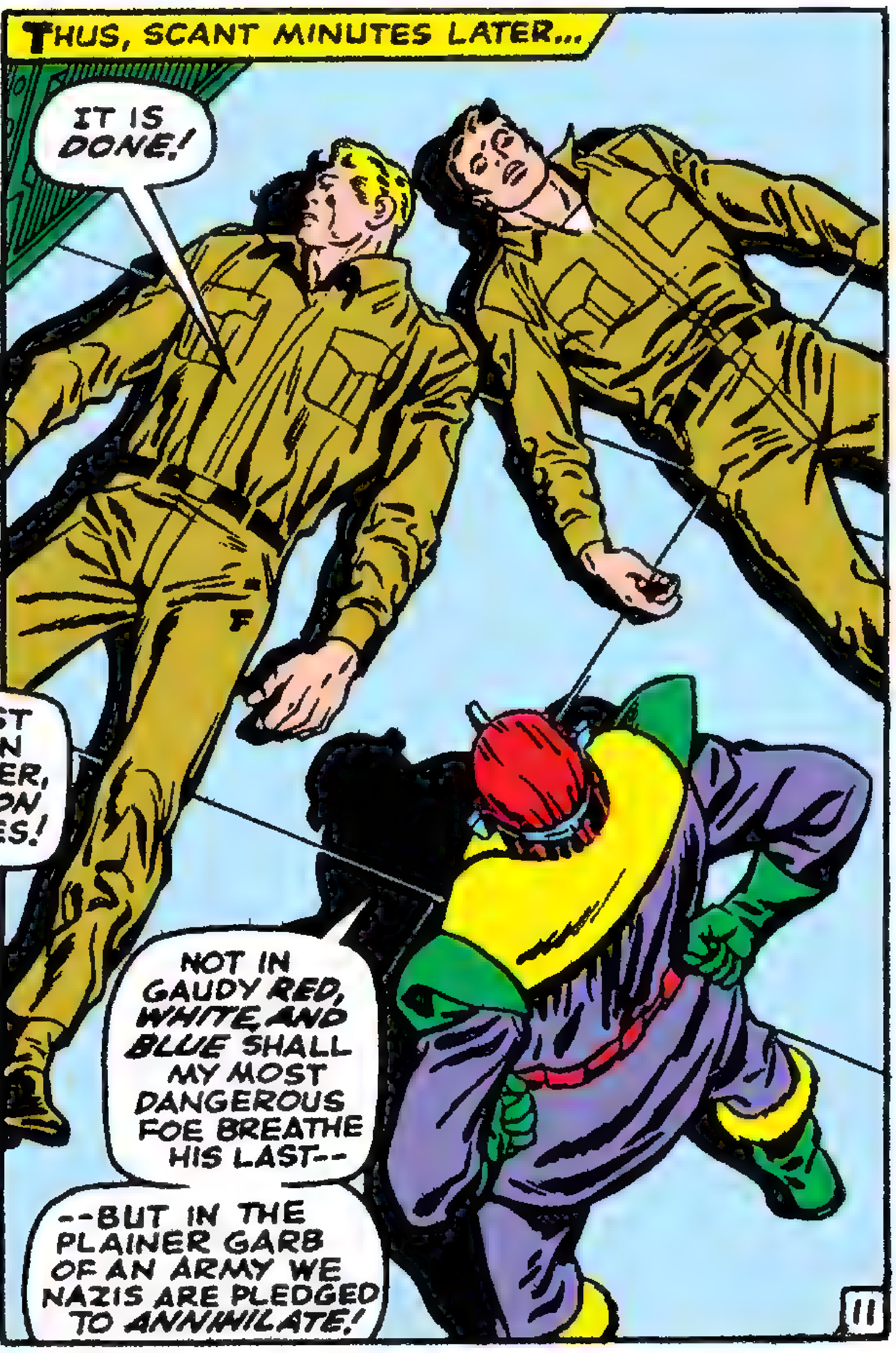

ON THE CONTRARY, YOU YOUNG FOOL. IT'S YOU WHO ARE FINISHED... BOTH OF YOU!
YOU SEALED YOUR DOOMS WHEN YOU DARED ATTACK ONE WHO HAS AN INDESTRUCTIBLE ANDROID TO SERVE HIM!
KILL THEM, YOU LIFELESS, MINDLESS MONSTER!
KILL THEM!!
SPAK!
EITHER YOUR PLAYMATE'S HARD OF HEARING, ZEMO...
...OR ELSE HIS EYESIGHT'S A LITTLE OFF!
NOW, IT'S OUR TURN AT BAT! GET 'IM, BUCKY!
'WAY AHEAD OF YOU, CAP!
HE CAN'T KILL WHAT HE CAN'T REACH!
AND, WHAT SAY WE KEEP IT THAT WAY, LI'L BUDDY?
WHOMP!
IT'S...UNCANNY! I'M WATCHING MYSELF...AND BUCKY...IN ACTION OVER TWENTY YEARS AGO!
I WANT TO RUN... TO FLEE BACK TO ANOTHER TIME... BUT I CAN'T-- NOT NOW!
I'VE GOT TO SEE THE DRAMA PLAYED OUT...TO ITS TRAGIC FINALE!
THUS, LIKE A MAN TRANSFIXED, THE ETHEREAL STEVE ROGERS WATCHES HIS EARLIER COUNTERPART IN A LIFE-AND-DEATH DUEL WHICH HE KNOWS MUST END...IN FAILURE--!
YOU, CAPTAIN AMERICA, I WISH TO FINISH OFF FOR MYSELF!
THIS GUN HAS OTHER USES BESIDES ENLARGING ROBOTS, AS YOU'LL DISCOVER!
NOT AT THE RATE YOU'RE GOING ABOUT IT, NAZI!
AND, JUST IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN HOW HARD MY SHIELD IS...

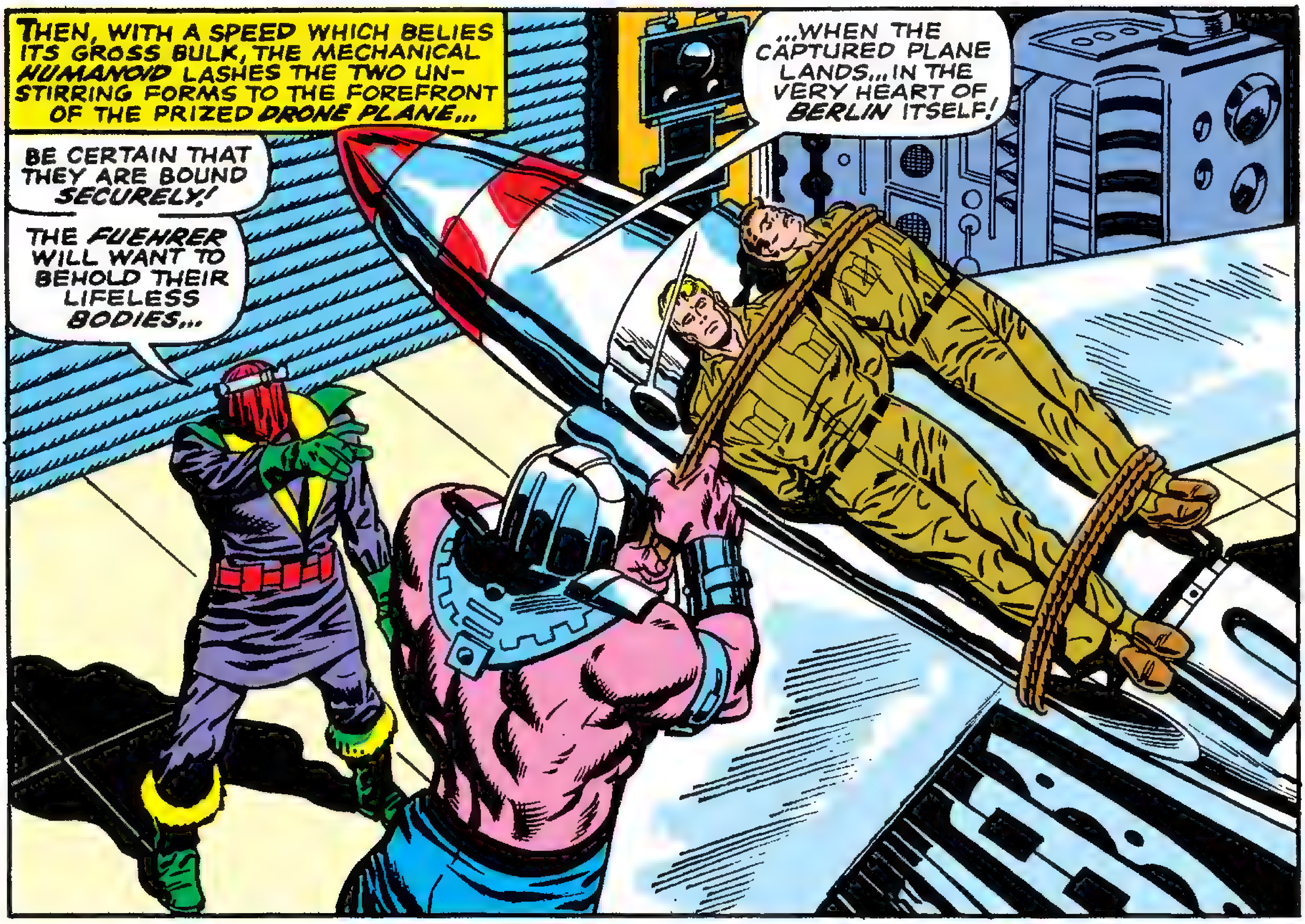

THIS OUGHT TO *JOG* YOUR MEMORY A BIT!
SPLEE-E-AANG!!
-OOOOFF!-
MEANWHILE, HOWEVER, THE APPARENT *DANGER* TO CAP HAS DIVERTED HIS TEENAGE PARTNER'S *EYES* FOR A FATEFUL MOMENT, AND...
CAP! ARE YOU--
-UNNHHH!-
BUCKY!
WITHOUT *ZEMO* TO COMMAND HIM, THE ANDROID HAS STRUCK HIS *LAST* BLOW... BY SHEER *REFLEX!*
BUT, IF IT'S KILLED *BUCKY*...!
NO! HE'S STILL *ALIVE*... ONLY *STUNNED!*
AN ACCURATE *LAYMAN'S ANALYSIS,* MY DEAR CAPTAIN--
--ONE THAT NOW SHALL APPLY EQUALLY... TO *YOURSELF!!*
ZZZAAT!!
ZEMO!
HE *WASN'T* UNCONSCIOUS! HE--
-AARRHH!-

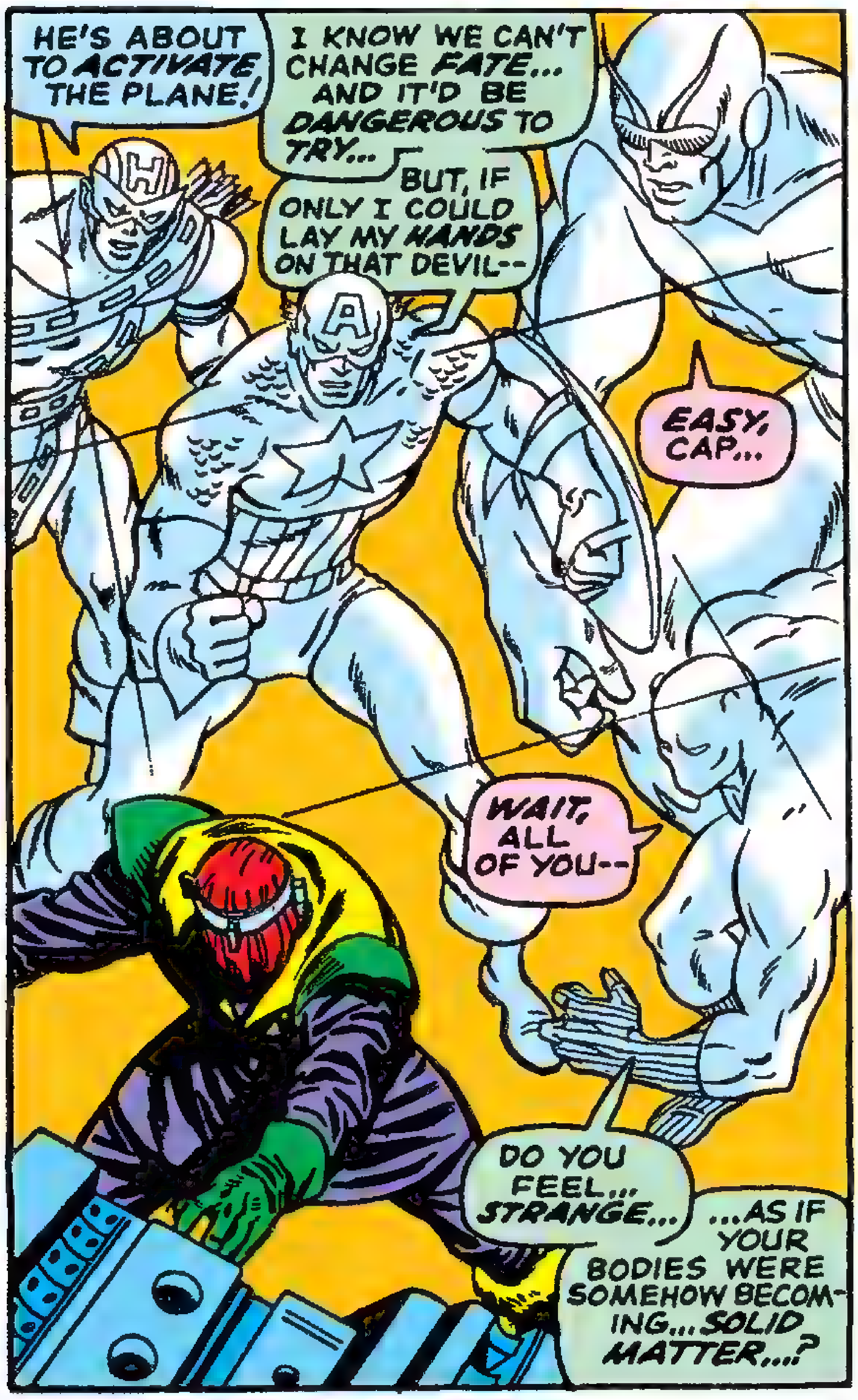

HAH! IN THE END, IT WAS NO *HUMANOID* THAT DEFEATED THE FAR-FAMED *CAPTAIN AMERICA*...
BUT, THE HAND OF *BARON ZEMO* HIMSELF!
HOLD IT, CAP! IT WAS *YOU* WHO TOLD WE WERE JUST *OBSERVERS*, REMEMBER?
I *KNOW*--AND *YET*--
TO *WATCH* THE PAST UNFOLD...AND NOT BE ABLE TO *CHANGE* IT!
WHY DID I WANT TO WITNESS THIS? *WHY??*

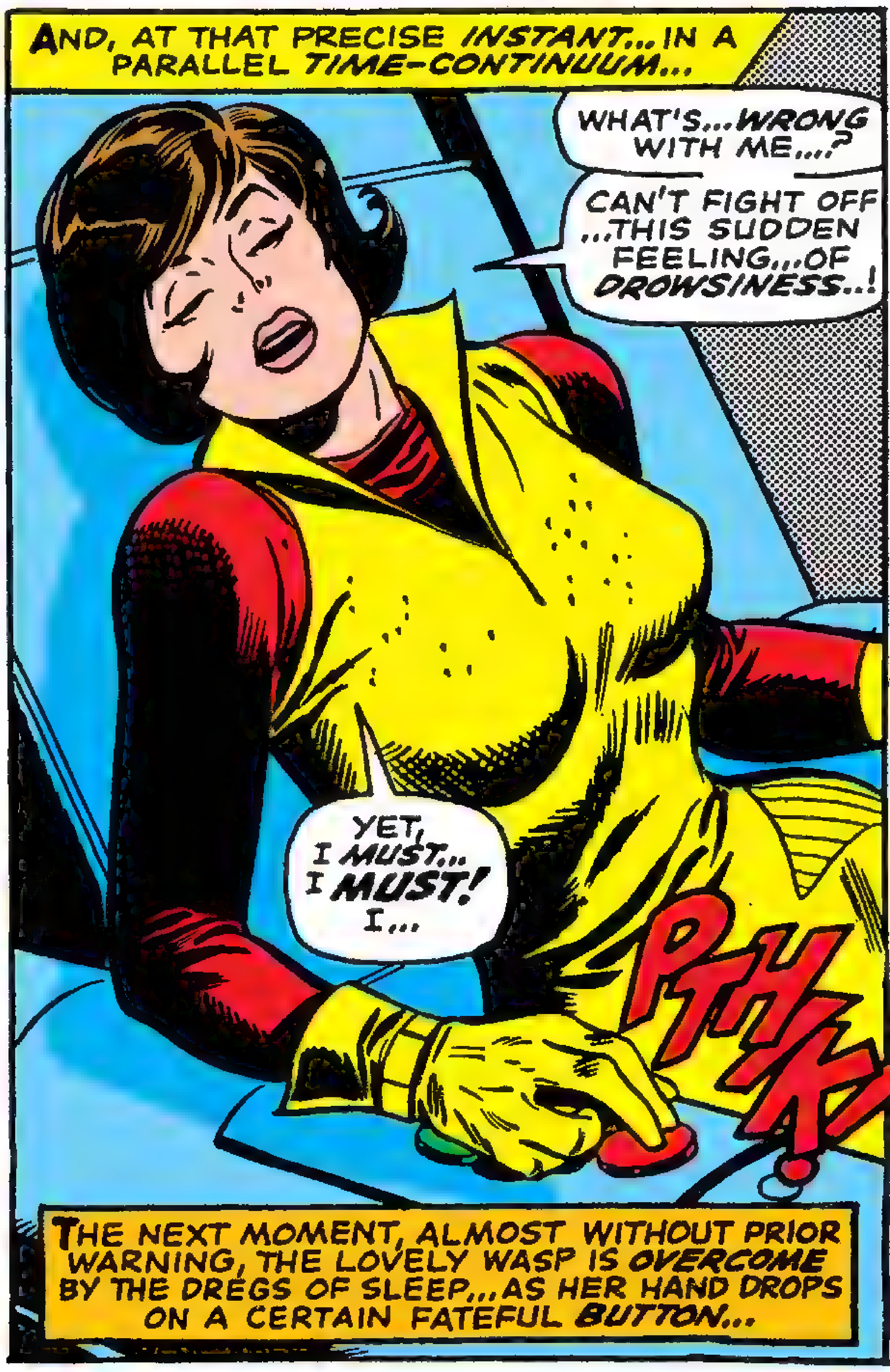

AND INDEED, SO UTTERLY *OVERWHELMING* ARE CAP'S AGONIZING THOUGHTS...SO UNBELIEVABLY *POWERFUL* IS THE HATRED THAT RADIATES FROM HIS MIND ACROSS THE VOID OF LONG-DIM DECADES...
--THAT EVEN THE EVIL ENTITY NAMED *ZEMO* SEEMS TO SENSE ITS LIVING, BREATHING *PRESENCE!*
I *CANNOT* ESCAPE THE FEELING THAT ...WE ARE NOT *ALONE* HERE!
BUT, *NOTHING* SHALL STOP ME FROM DESTROYING MY TWO HELPLESS CAPTIVES!
AND THEY SHALL PERISH AS I HAVE *DREAMED*, IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...!

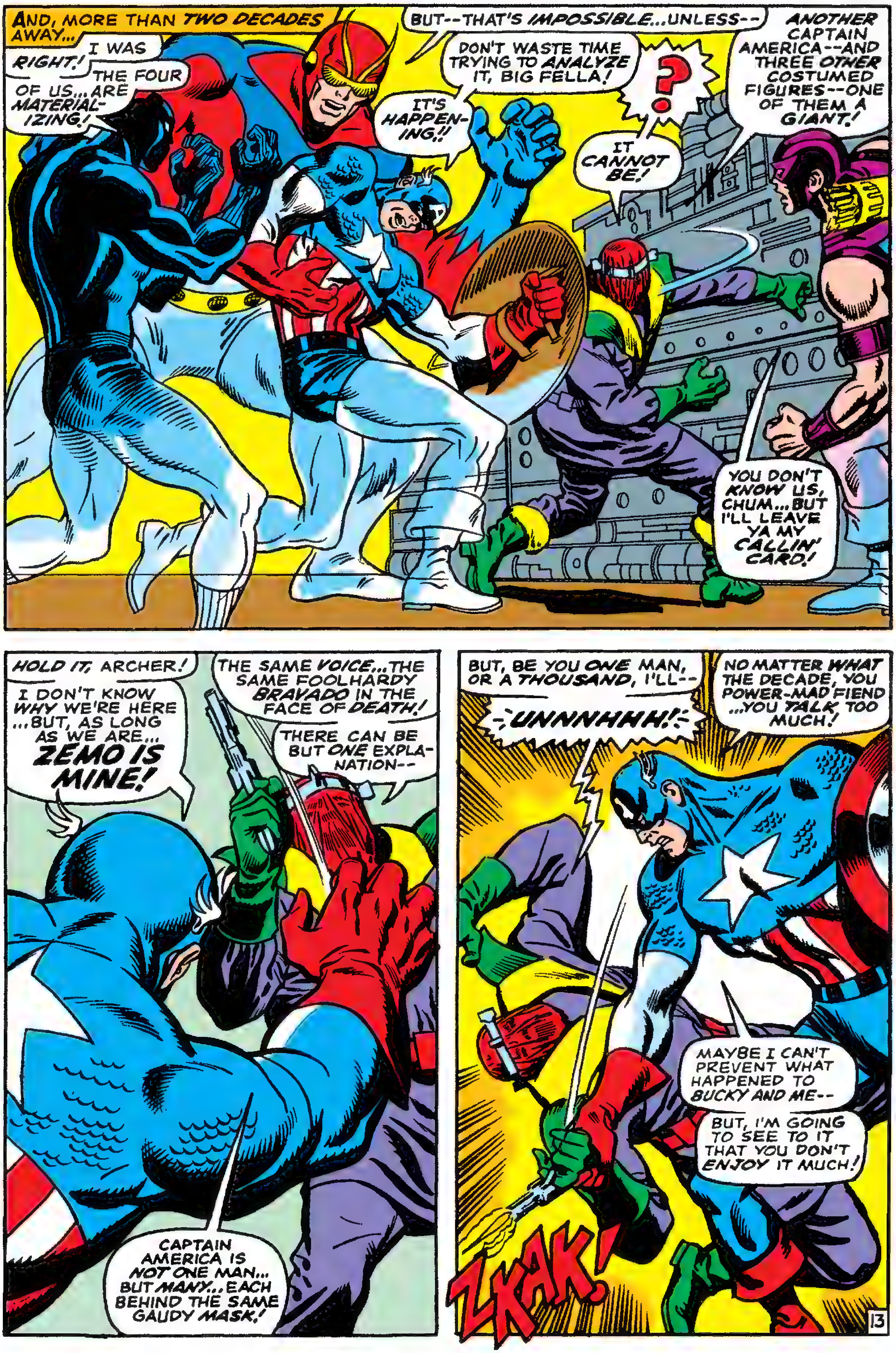

THESE EXTRA *UNIFORMS* WILL SERVE MY PURPOSE...FOR REASONS YOU COULD NEVER *UNDERSTAND*, MY SPEECHLESS SLAVE!
FOR, OF *ALL* THINGS ON EARTH, I DO *MOST* DESPISE THE STAR-STUDDED *COSTUME* OF CAPTAIN AMERICA!
BECAUSE OF *HIM*, MY FACE IS HIDDEN FOREVER BENEATH THIS ADHESIVE *MASK!*
AND, IF *I* MUST LIVE BENEATH THIS HATED *HOOD*...
HE MUST *DIE*...IN *COARSER, COMMON* CLOTHES!

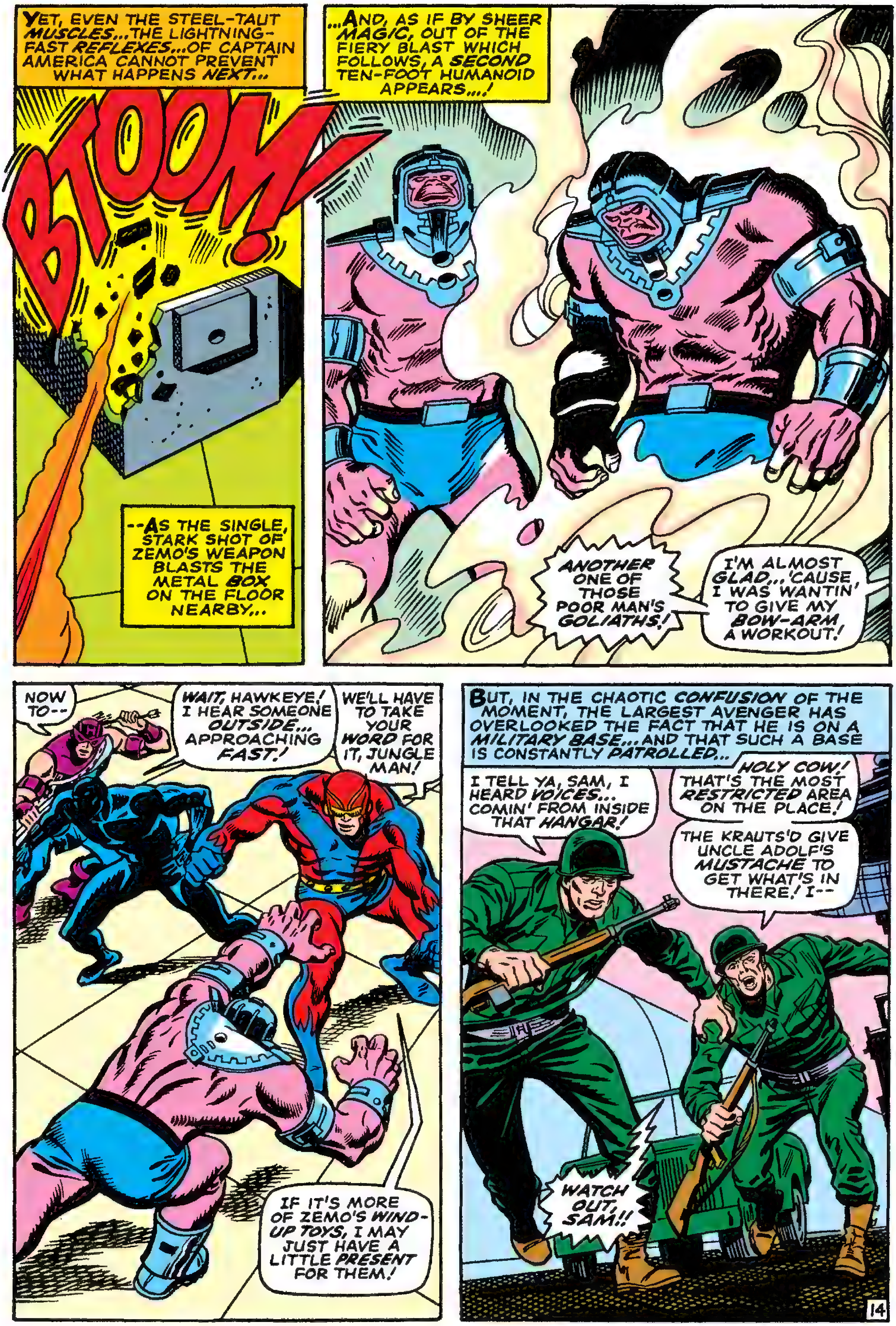

THUS, SCANT MINUTES LATER...
IT IS *DONE!*
NOT IN GAUDY *RED, WHITE AND BLUE* SHALL MY MOST DANGEROUS FOE BREATHE HIS LAST--
--BUT IN THE PLAINER GARB OF AN ARMY WE NAZIS ARE PLEDGED TO *ANNIHILATE!*

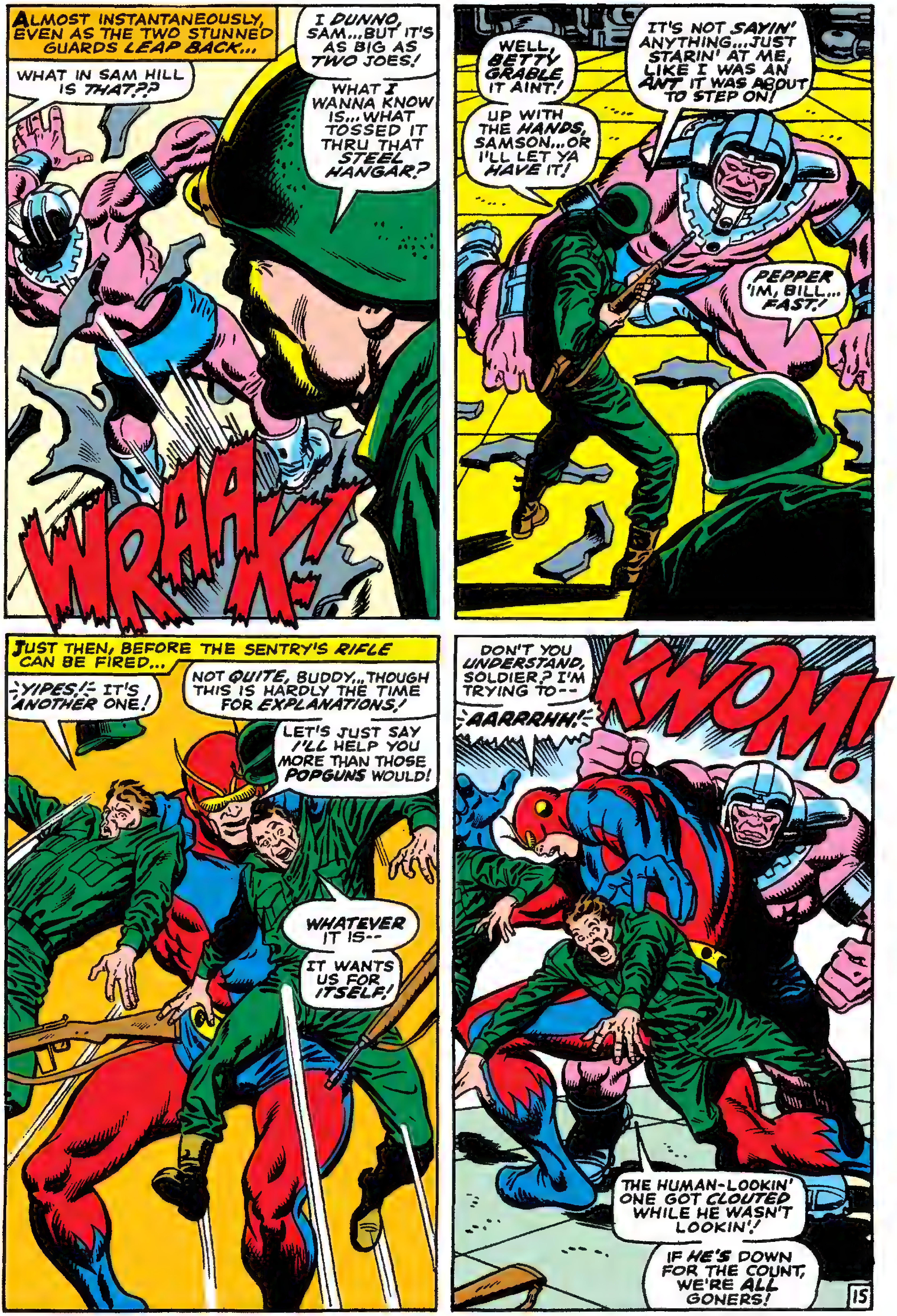

THEN, WITH A SPEED WHICH BELIES ITS GROSS BULK, THE MECHANICAL *HUMANOID* LASHES THE TWO UN-STIRRING FORMS TO THE FOREFRONT OF THE PRIZED *DRONE PLANE*...
BE CERTAIN THAT THEY ARE BOUND *SECURELY!*
THE *FUEHRER* WILL WANT TO BEHOLD THEIR LIFELESS *BODIES*...
...WHEN THE CAPTURED PLANE LANDS... IN THE VERY HEART OF *BERLIN* ITSELF!

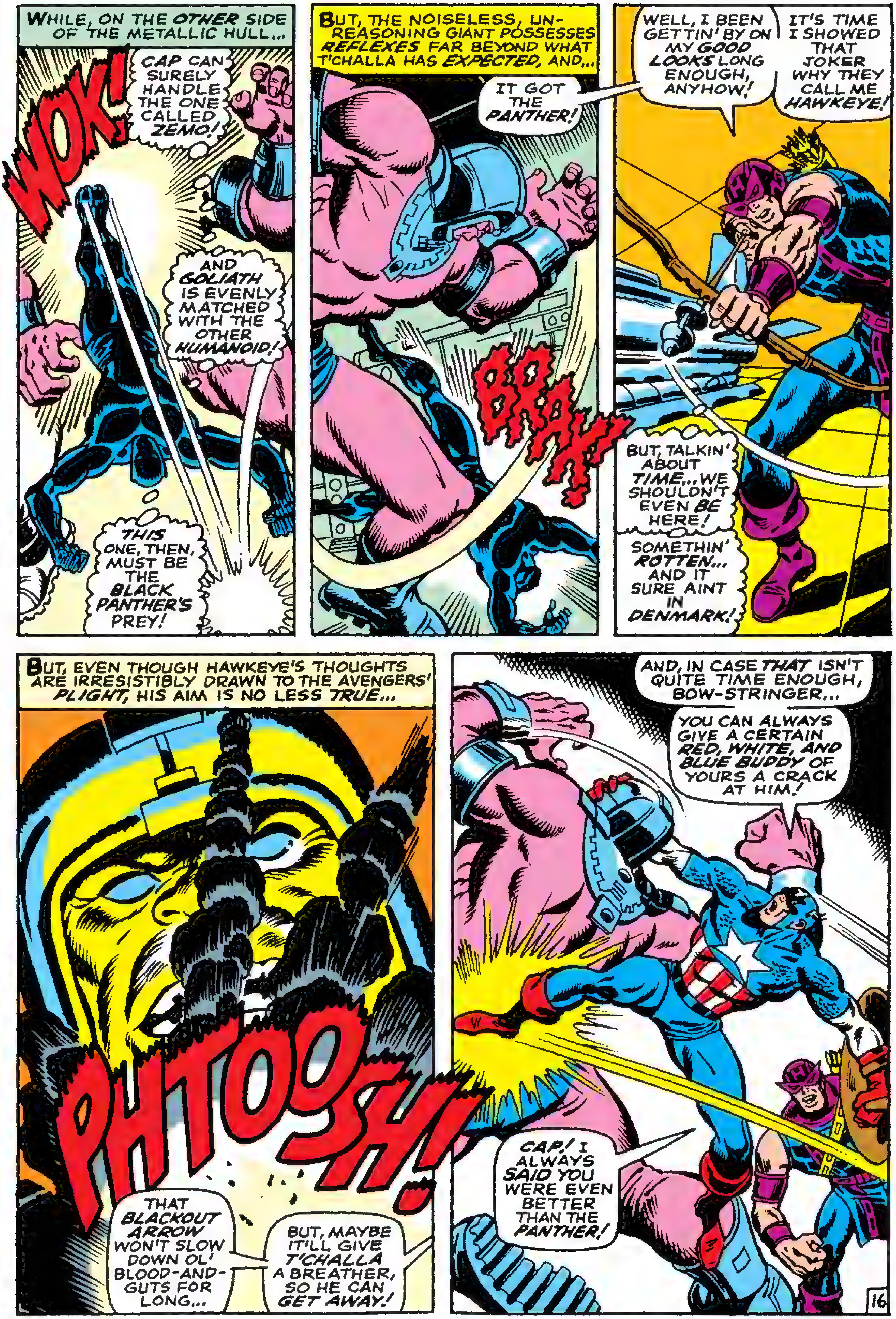

HE'S ABOUT TO *ACTIVATE* THE PLANE!
I KNOW WE CAN'T CHANGE *FATE*... AND IT'D BE *DANGEROUS* TO *TRY*...
BUT, IF ONLY I COULD LAY MY *HANDS* ON THAT DEVIL--
EASY, CAP...
WAIT, ALL OF YOU--
DO YOU FEEL... *STRANGE*...
...AS IF YOUR BODIES WERE SOMEHOW BECOMING... *SOLID MATTER*...?

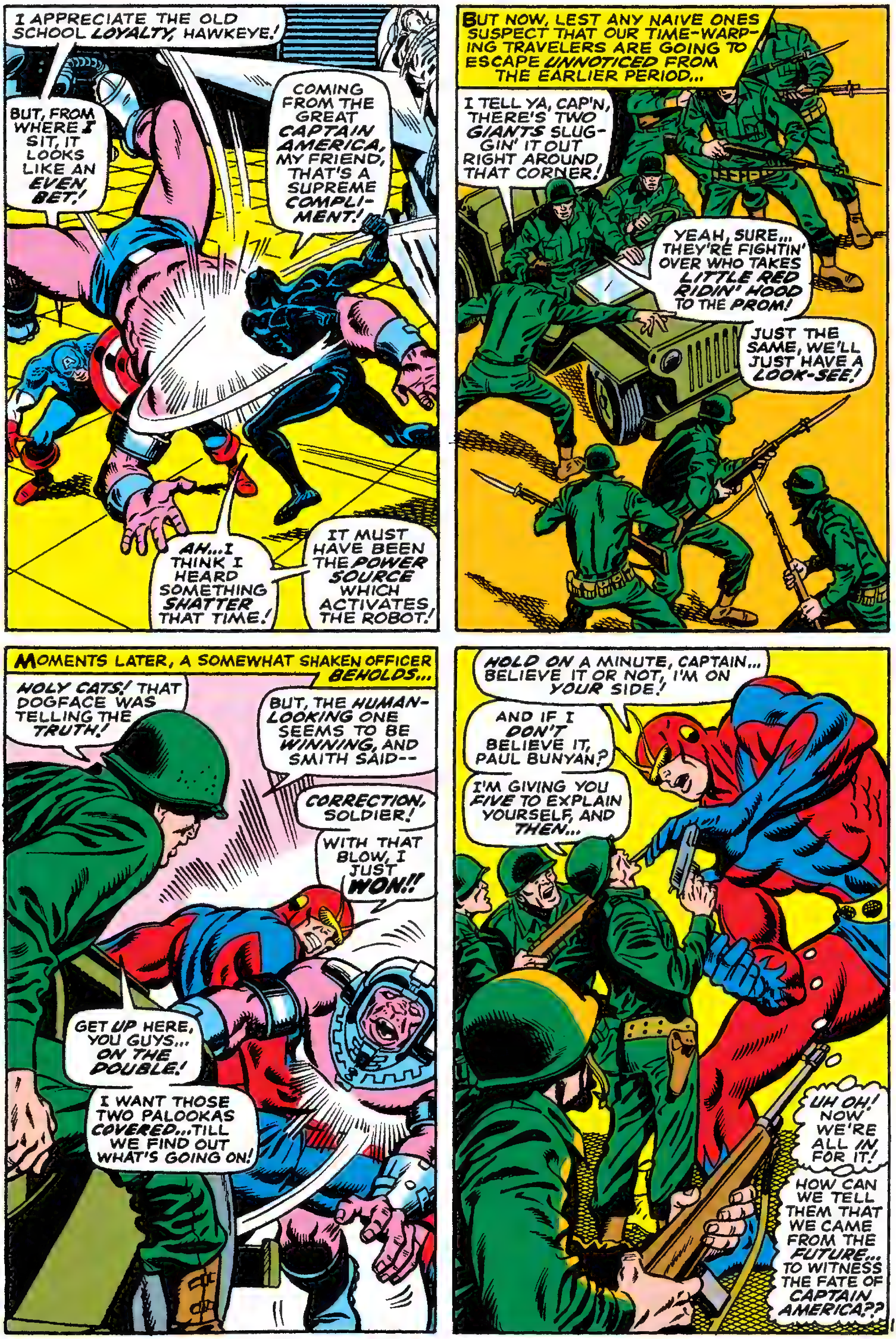

AND, AT THAT PRECISE *INSTANT*... IN A PARALLEL *TIME-CONTINUUM*...
WHAT'S... *WRONG* WITH ME...?
CAN'T FIGHT OFF ...THIS SUDDEN FEELING... OF *DROWSINESS*..!
YET, I *MUST*... I *MUST!* I...
PTHK!
THE NEXT MOMENT, ALMOST WITHOUT PRIOR WARNING, THE LOVELY WASP IS *OVERCOME* BY THE DREGS OF SLEEP,... AS HER HAND DROPS ON A CERTAIN FATEFUL *BUTTON*...

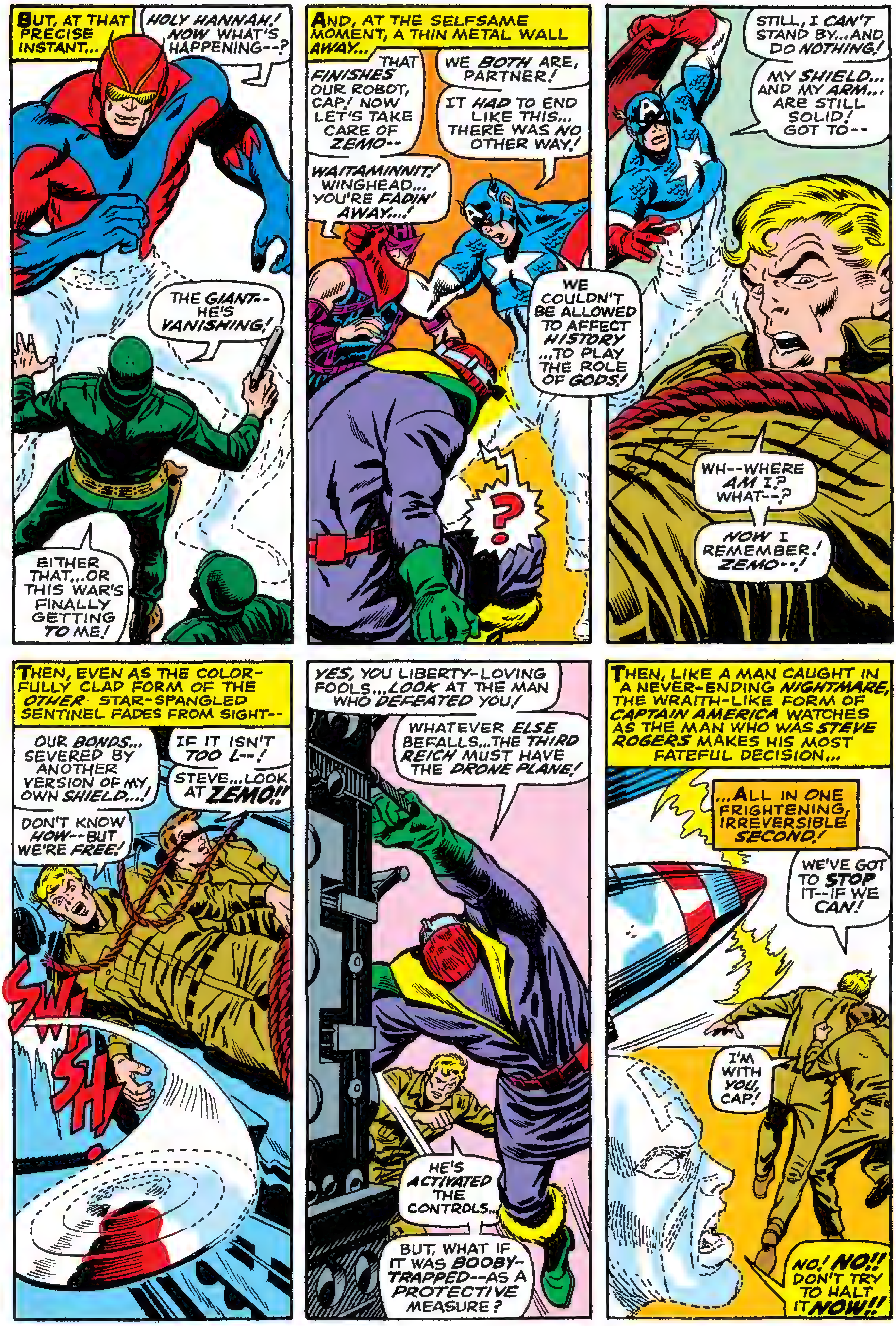

AND, MORE THAN TWO DECADES AWAY...
I WAS RIGHT!
THE FOUR OF US...ARE MATERIALIZING!
BUT--THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE...UNLESS--
DON'T WASTE TIME TRYING TO ANALYZE IT, BIG FELLA!
IT'S HAPPENING!!
?
IT CANNOT BE!
ANOTHER CAPTAIN AMERICA--AND THREE OTHER COSTUMED FIGURES--ONE OF THEM A GIANT!
YOU DON'T KNOW US, CHUM...BUT I'LL LEAVE YA MY CALLIN' CARD!
HOLD IT, ARCHER!
I DON'T KNOW WHY WE'RE HERE ...BUT, AS LONG AS WE ARE... ZEMO IS MINE!
THE SAME VOICE...THE SAME FOOLHARDY BRAVADO IN THE FACE OF DEATH!
THERE CAN BE BUT ONE EXPLANATION--
CAPTAIN AMERICA IS NOT ONE MAN... BUT MANY...EACH BEHIND THE SAME GAUDY MASK!
BUT, BE YOU ONE MAN, OR A THOUSAND, I'LL--
UNNNHHH!
NO MATTER WHAT THE DECADE, YOU POWER-MAD FIEND ...YOU TALK TOO MUCH!
MAYBE I CAN'T PREVENT WHAT HAPPENED TO BUCKY AND ME--
BUT, I'M GOING TO SEE TO IT THAT YOU DON'T ENJOY IT MUCH!
ZKAK!

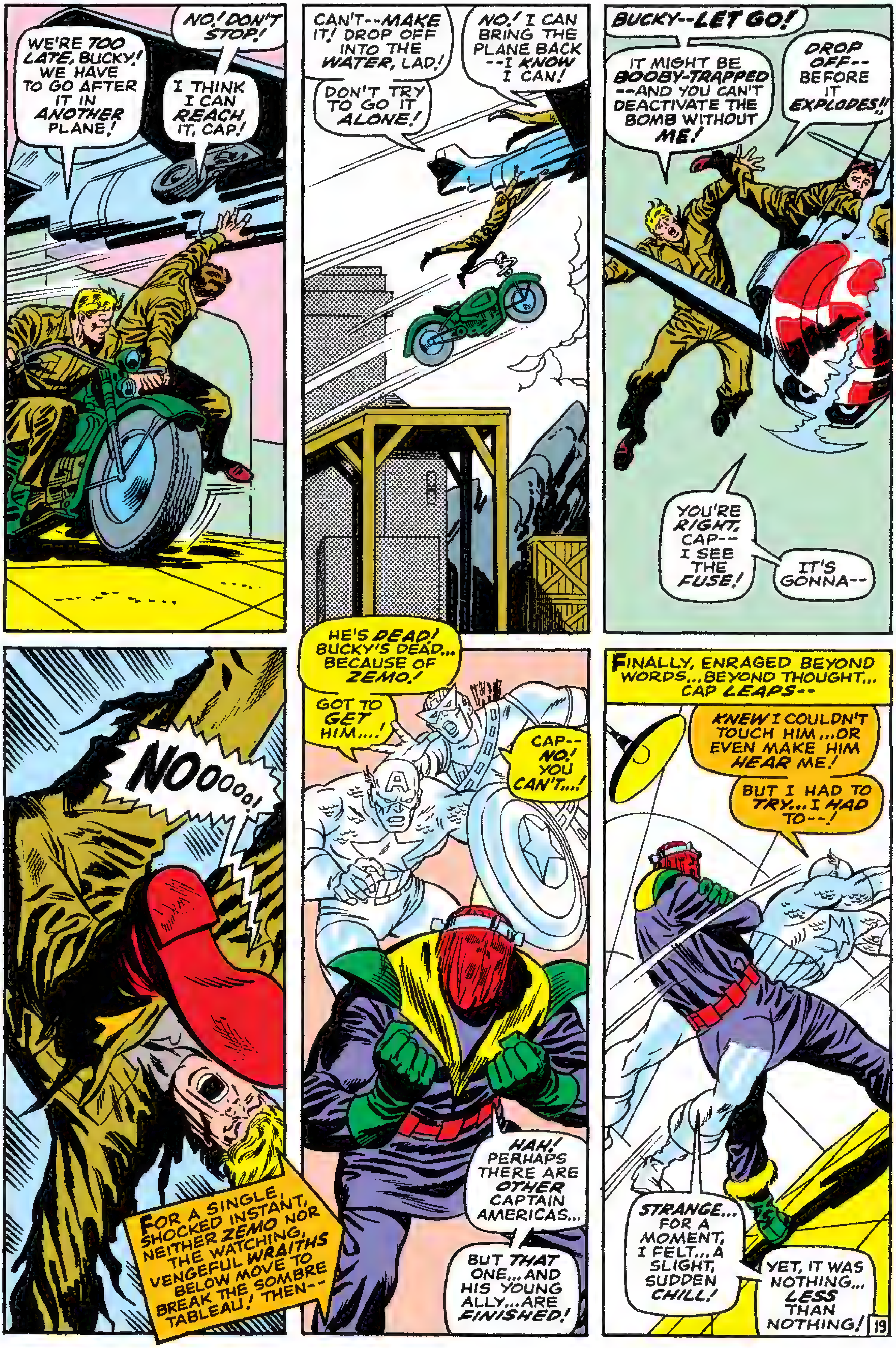

YET, EVEN THE STEEL-TAUT MUSCLES... THE LIGHTNING-FAST REFLEXES... OF CAPTAIN AMERICA CANNOT PREVENT WHAT HAPPENS NEXT...
BTOOM!
--AS THE SINGLE, STARK SHOT OF ZEMO'S WEAPON BLASTS THE METAL BOX ON THE FLOOR NEARBY...
...AND, AS IF BY SHEER MAGIC, OUT OF THE FIERY BLAST WHICH FOLLOWS, A SECOND TEN-FOOT HUMANOID APPEARS...!
ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE POOR MAN'S GOLIATHS!
I'M ALMOST GLAD... 'CAUSE, I WAS WANTIN' TO GIVE MY BOW-ARM A WORKOUT!
NOW TO--
WAIT, HAWKEYE! I HEAR SOMEONE OUTSIDE... APPROACHING FAST!
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT, JUNGLE MAN!
IF IT'S MORE OF ZEMO'S WIND-UP TOYS, I MAY JUST HAVE A LITTLE PRESENT FOR THEM!
BUT, IN THE CHAOTIC CONFUSION OF THE MOMENT, THE LARGEST AVENGER HAS OVERLOOKED THE FACT THAT HE IS ON A MILITARY BASE... AND THAT SUCH A BASE IS CONSTANTLY PATROLLED...
I TELL YA, SAM, I HEARD VOICES... COMIN' FROM INSIDE THAT HANGAR!
HOLY COW! THAT'S THE MOST RESTRICTED AREA ON THE PLACE!
THE KRAUTS'D GIVE UNCLE ADOLF'S MUSTACHE TO GET WHAT'S IN THERE! I--
WATCH OUT, SAM!!

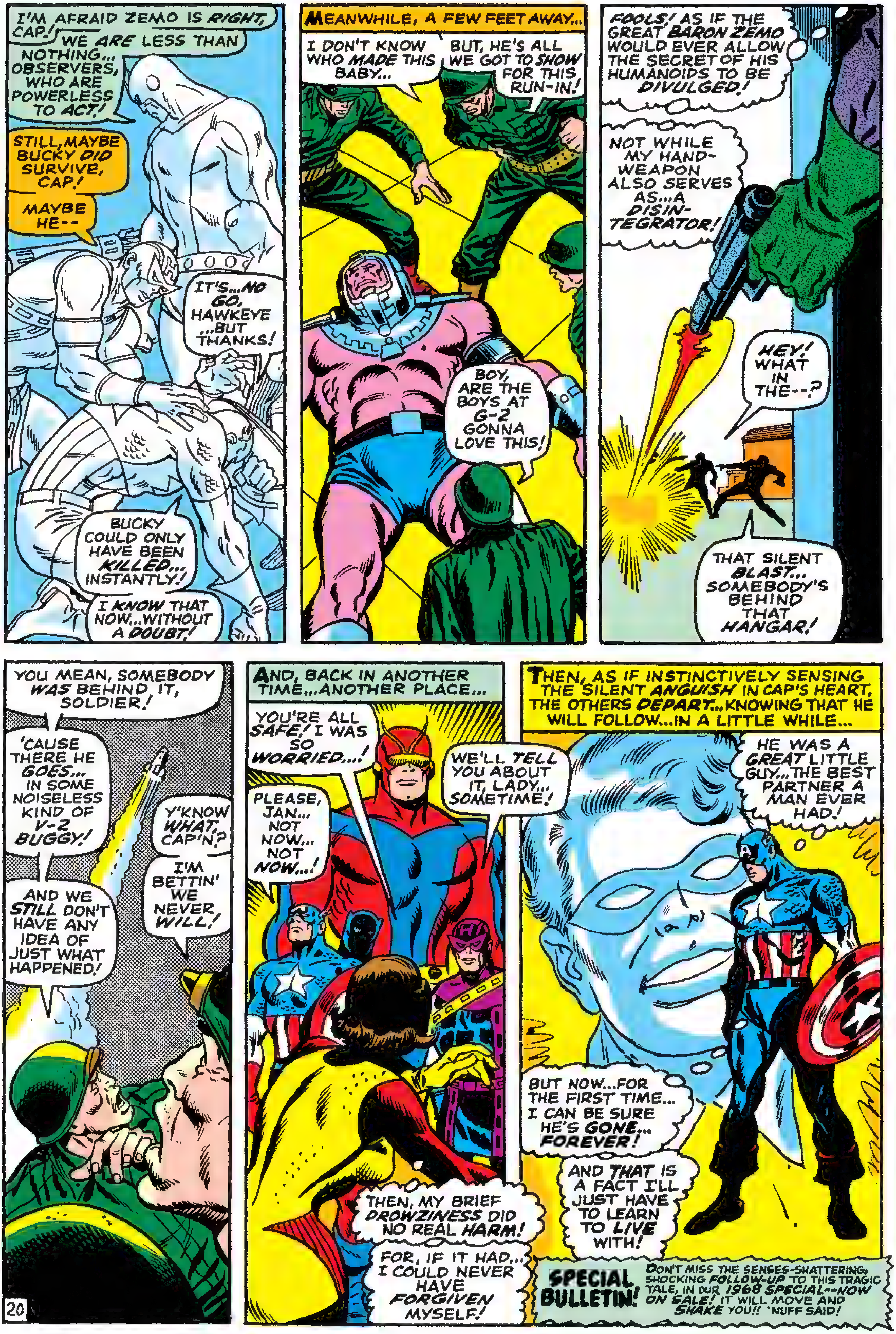

ALMOST INSTANTANEOUSLY, EVEN AS THE TWO STUNNED GUARDS *LEAP BACK...*
WHAT IN SAM HILL IS *THAT??*
I *DUNNO,* SAM...BUT IT'S AS BIG AS *TWO JOES!*
WHAT *I* WANNA KNOW IS...WHAT TOSSED IT THRU THAT *STEEL HANGAR?*
WRAAK!
WELL, *BETTY GRABLE* IT AINT!
IT'S NOT *SAYIN'* ANYTHING...JUST STARIN' AT ME, LIKE I WAS AN *ANT* IT WAS ABOUT TO STEP ON!
UP WITH THE *HANDS,* SAMSON...OR I'LL LET YA *HAVE* IT!
PEPPER 'IM, BILL... *FAST!*
JUST THEN, BEFORE THE SENTRY'S *RIFLE* CAN BE FIRED...
YIPES! IT'S *ANOTHER* ONE!
NOT *QUITE,* BUDDY...THOUGH THIS IS HARDLY THE TIME FOR *EXPLANATIONS!*
LET'S JUST SAY *I'LL* HELP YOU MORE THAN THOSE *POPGUNS* WOULD!
WHATEVER IT IS--
IT WANTS US FOR *ITSELF!*
DON'T YOU *UNDERSTAND,* SOLDIER? I'M TRYING TO--
AARRRHH!
KWOM!
THE HUMAN-LOOKIN' ONE GOT *CLOUTED* WHILE HE WASN'T LOOKIN'!
IF *HE'S* DOWN FOR THE COUNT, WE'RE *ALL* GONERS!


WHILE, ON THE *OTHER* SIDE OF THE METALLIC HULL...
WOK!
CAP CAN SURELY HANDLE THE ONE CALLED *ZEMO!*
AND *GOLIATH* IS EVENLY MATCHED WITH THE OTHER *HUMANOID!*
THIS ONE, THEN, MUST BE THE *BLACK PANTHER'S* PREY!
BUT, THE NOISELESS, UNREASONING GIANT POSSESSES *REFLEXES* FAR BEYOND WHAT T'CHALLA HAS *EXPECTED,* AND...
IT GOT THE *PANTHER!*
BRAK!
WELL, I BEEN GETTIN' BY ON MY *GOOD LOOKS* LONG ENOUGH, ANYHOW!
IT'S TIME I SHOWED THAT JOKER WHY THEY CALL ME *HAWKEYE!*
BUT, TALKIN' ABOUT *TIME*...WE SHOULDN'T EVEN *BE* HERE!
SOMETHIN' *ROTTEN...* AND IT SURE AINT IN *DENMARK!*
BUT, EVEN THOUGH HAWKEYE'S THOUGHTS ARE IRRESISTIBLY DRAWN TO THE AVENGERS' *PLIGHT,* HIS AIM IS NO LESS *TRUE...*
PHTOOSH!
THAT *BLACKOUT ARROW* WON'T SLOW DOWN OL' BLOOD-AND-GUTS FOR LONG...
BUT, MAYBE IT'LL GIVE *T'CHALLA* A BREATHER, SO HE CAN *GET AWAY!*
AND, IN CASE *THAT* ISN'T QUITE TIME ENOUGH, BOW-STRINGER...
YOU CAN ALWAYS GIVE A CERTAIN *RED, WHITE, AND BLUE BUDDY* OF YOURS A CRACK AT HIM!
CAP! I ALWAYS *SAID* YOU WERE EVEN BETTER THAN THE *PANTHER!*


I APPRECIATE THE OLD SCHOOL *LOYALTY,* HAWKEYE!
BUT, FROM WHERE *I* SIT, IT LOOKS LIKE AN *EVEN BET!*
COMING FROM THE GREAT *CAPTAIN AMERICA,* MY FRIEND, THAT'S A SUPREME *COMPLIMENT!*
AH...I THINK I HEARD SOMETHING *SHATTER* THAT TIME!
IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE *POWER SOURCE* WHICH ACTIVATES THE ROBOT!
BUT NOW, LEST ANY NAIVE ONES SUSPECT THAT OUR TIME-WARPING TRAVELERS ARE GOING TO ESCAPE *UNNOTICED* FROM THE EARLIER PERIOD...
I TELL YA, CAP'N, THERE'S TWO *GIANTS* SLUGGIN' IT OUT RIGHT AROUND THAT CORNER!
YEAH, SURE... THEY'RE FIGHTIN' OVER WHO TAKES *LITTLE RED RIDIN' HOOD* TO THE *PROM!*
JUST THE SAME, WE'LL JUST HAVE A *LOOK-SEE!*
MOMENTS LATER, A SOMEWHAT SHAKEN OFFICER *BEHOLDS...*
HOLY CATS! THAT DOGFACE WAS TELLING THE *TRUTH!*
BUT, THE *HUMAN-LOOKING* ONE SEEMS TO BE *WINNING,* AND SMITH SAID--
CORRECTION, SOLDIER!
WITH THAT BLOW, I JUST *WON!!*
GET *UP* HERE, YOU GUYS... *ON THE DOUBLE!*
I WANT THOSE TWO PALOOKAS *COVERED*...TILL WE FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!
HOLD ON A MINUTE, CAPTAIN... BELIEVE IT OR NOT, I'M ON *YOUR* SIDE!
AND IF I *DON'T* BELIEVE IT, PAUL BUNYAN?
I'M GIVING YOU *FIVE* TO EXPLAIN YOURSELF, AND *THEN...*
UH OH! NOW WE'RE ALL *IN* FOR IT!
HOW CAN WE TELL THEM THAT WE CAME FROM THE *FUTURE...* TO WITNESS THE FATE OF *CAPTAIN AMERICA??*


BUT, AT THAT PRECISE INSTANT...
HOLY HANNAH! NOW WHAT'S HAPPENING--?
THE GIANT--HE'S VANISHING!
EITHER THAT...OR THIS WAR'S FINALLY GETTING TO ME!
AND, AT THE SELFSAME MOMENT, A THIN METAL WALL AWAY...
THAT FINISHES OUR ROBOT, CAP! NOW LET'S TAKE CARE OF ZEMO--
WE BOTH ARE, PARTNER!
IT HAD TO END LIKE THIS... THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY!
WAITAMINNIT! WINGHEAD... YOU'RE FADIN' AWAY...!
WE COULDN'T BE ALLOWED TO AFFECT HISTORY ...TO PLAY THE ROLE OF GODS!
?
STILL, I CAN'T STAND BY...AND DO NOTHING!
MY SHIELD... AND MY ARM... ARE STILL SOLID! GOT TO--
WH--WHERE AM I? WHAT--?
NOW I REMEMBER! ZEMO--!
THEN, EVEN AS THE COLORFULLY CLAD FORM OF THE OTHER STAR-SPANGLED SENTINEL FADES FROM SIGHT--
OUR BONDS... SEVERED BY ANOTHER VERSION OF MY OWN SHIELD...!
IF IT ISN'T TOO L--!
STEVE...LOOK AT ZEMO!!
DON'T KNOW HOW--BUT WE'RE FREE!
SWISH!
YES, YOU LIBERTY-LOVING FOOLS...LOOK AT THE MAN WHO DEFEATED YOU!
WHATEVER ELSE BEFALLS...THE THIRD REICH MUST HAVE THE DRONE PLANE!
HE'S ACTIVATED THE CONTROLS...
BUT, WHAT IF IT WAS BOOBY-TRAPPED--AS A PROTECTIVE MEASURE?
THEN, LIKE A MAN CAUGHT IN A NEVER-ENDING NIGHTMARE, THE WRAITH-LIKE FORM OF CAPTAIN AMERICA WATCHES AS THE MAN WHO WAS STEVE ROGERS MAKES HIS MOST FATEFUL DECISION...
...ALL IN ONE FRIGHTENING, IRREVERSIBLE SECOND!
WE'VE GOT TO STOP IT--IF WE CAN!
I'M WITH YOU, CAP!
NO! NO!! DON'T TRY TO HALT IT NOW!!


WE'RE TOO LATE, BUCKY! WE HAVE TO GO AFTER IT IN ANOTHER PLANE!
NO! DON'T STOP!
I THINK I CAN REACH IT, CAP!
CAN'T--MAKE IT! DROP OFF INTO THE WATER, LAD!
DON'T TRY TO GO IT ALONE!
NO! I CAN BRING THE PLANE BACK --I KNOW I CAN!
BUCKY--LET GO!
IT MIGHT BE BOOBY-TRAPPED --AND YOU CAN'T DEACTIVATE THE BOMB WITHOUT ME!
DROP OFF-- BEFORE IT EXPLODES!!
YOU'RE RIGHT, CAP-- I SEE THE FUSE!
IT'S GONNA--
NOOooo!
FOR A SINGLE, SHOCKED INSTANT, NEITHER ZEMO NOR THE WATCHING, VENGEFUL WRAITHS BELOW MOVE TO BREAK THE SOMBRE TABLEAU! THEN--
HE'S DEAD! BUCKY'S DEAD... BECAUSE OF ZEMO!
GOT TO GET HIM....!
CAP-- NO! YOU CAN'T...!
HAH! PERHAPS THERE ARE OTHER CAPTAIN AMERICAS...
BUT THAT ONE... AND HIS YOUNG ALLY... ARE FINISHED!
FINALLY, ENRAGED BEYOND WORDS... BEYOND THOUGHT... CAP LEAPS--
KNEW I COULDN'T TOUCH HIM...OR EVEN MAKE HIM HEAR ME!
BUT I HAD TO TRY...I HAD TO--!
STRANGE... FOR A MOMENT, I FELT... A SLIGHT, SUDDEN CHILL!
YET, IT WAS NOTHING... LESS THAN NOTHING!


I'M AFRAID ZEMO IS *RIGHT,* CAP! WE *ARE* LESS THAN NOTHING... OBSERVERS, WHO ARE POWERLESS TO *ACT!*
STILL, MAYBE BUCKY *DID* SURVIVE, CAP!
MAYBE HE--
IT'S...*NO GO,* HAWKEYE ...BUT THANKS!
BUCKY COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN *KILLED...* INSTANTLY!
I *KNOW* THAT NOW...WITHOUT A *DOUBT!*
MEANWHILE, A FEW FEET AWAY...
I DON'T KNOW WHO *MADE* THIS BABY...
BUT, HE'S ALL WE GOT TO *SHOW* FOR THIS RUN-IN!
BOY, ARE THE BOYS AT *G-2* GONNA LOVE THIS!
FOOLS! AS IF THE GREAT *BARON ZEMO* WOULD EVER ALLOW THE SECRET OF HIS HUMANOIDS TO BE *DIVULGED!*
NOT WHILE MY HAND-WEAPON ALSO SERVES AS...A *DISIN-TEGRATOR!*
HEY! WHAT IN THE--?
THAT SILENT *BLAST...* SOMEBODY'S BEHIND THAT *HANGAR!*
YOU MEAN, SOMEBODY *WAS* BEHIND IT, SOLDIER!
'CAUSE THERE HE *GOES...* IN SOME NOISELESS KIND OF *V-2 BUGGY!*
AND WE *STILL* DON'T HAVE ANY IDEA OF JUST WHAT HAPPENED!
Y'KNOW *WHAT,* CAP'N?
I'M BETTIN' WE NEVER *WILL!*
AND, BACK IN ANOTHER TIME...ANOTHER PLACE...
YOU'RE ALL *SAFE!* I WAS SO *WORRIED...!*
WE'LL *TELL* YOU ABOUT IT, LADY... *SOMETIME!*
PLEASE, JAN... NOT NOW... NOT *NOW...!*
THEN, MY BRIEF *DROWZINESS* DID NO REAL *HARM!*
FOR, IF IT HAD, I COULD NEVER HAVE *FORGIVEN* MYSELF!
THEN, AS IF INSTINCTIVELY SENSING THE SILENT *ANGUISH* IN CAP'S HEART, THE OTHERS *DEPART*...KNOWING THAT HE WILL FOLLOW...IN A LITTLE WHILE...
HE WAS A *GREAT* LITTLE GUY... THE BEST PARTNER A MAN EVER HAD!
BUT NOW...FOR THE FIRST TIME... I CAN BE SURE HE'S *GONE... FOREVER!*
AND *THAT* IS A FACT I'LL JUST HAVE TO LEARN TO *LIVE* WITH!
SPECIAL BULLETIN! DON'T MISS THE SENSES-SHATTERING, SHOCKING *FOLLOW-UP* TO THIS TRAGIC TALE, IN OUR *1968 SPECIAL--NOW ON SALE!* IT WILL MOVE AND *SHAKE* YOU!! 'NUFF SAID!

AVENGERS
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THE AVENGERS®
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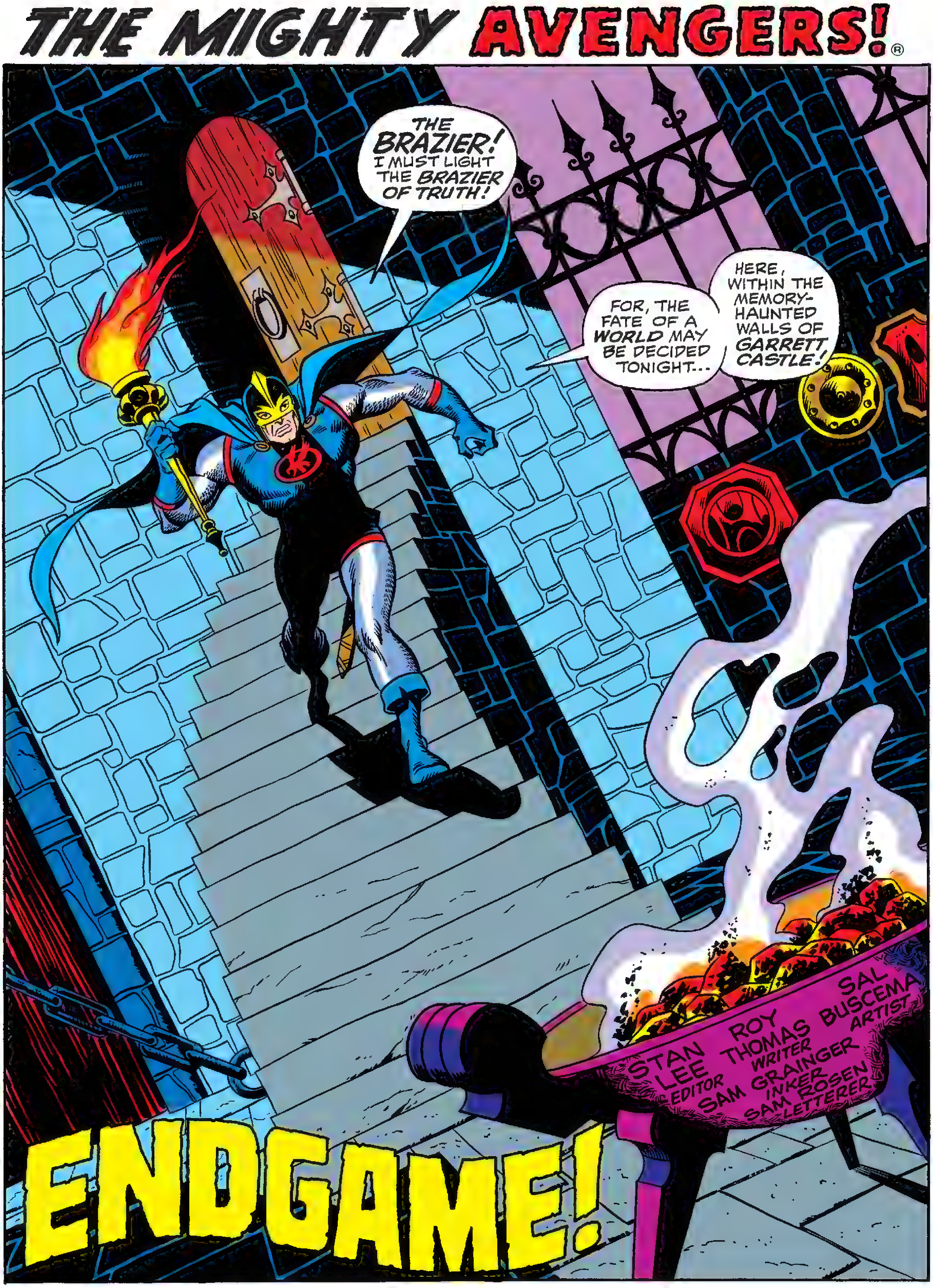
S. BUSCEMA
GRAINGER
The FINAL BATTLE!


THE MIGHTY AVENGERS!®
THE BRAZIER! I MUST LIGHT THE BRAZIER OF TRUTH!
HERE, WITHIN THE MEMORY-HAUNTED WALLS OF GARRETT CASTLE!
FOR, THE FATE OF A WORLD MAY BE DECIDED TONIGHT...
STAN LEE EDITOR
ROY THOMAS WRITER
SAL BUSCEMA ARTIST
SAM GRAINGER INKER
SAM ROSEN LETTERER
ENDGAME!

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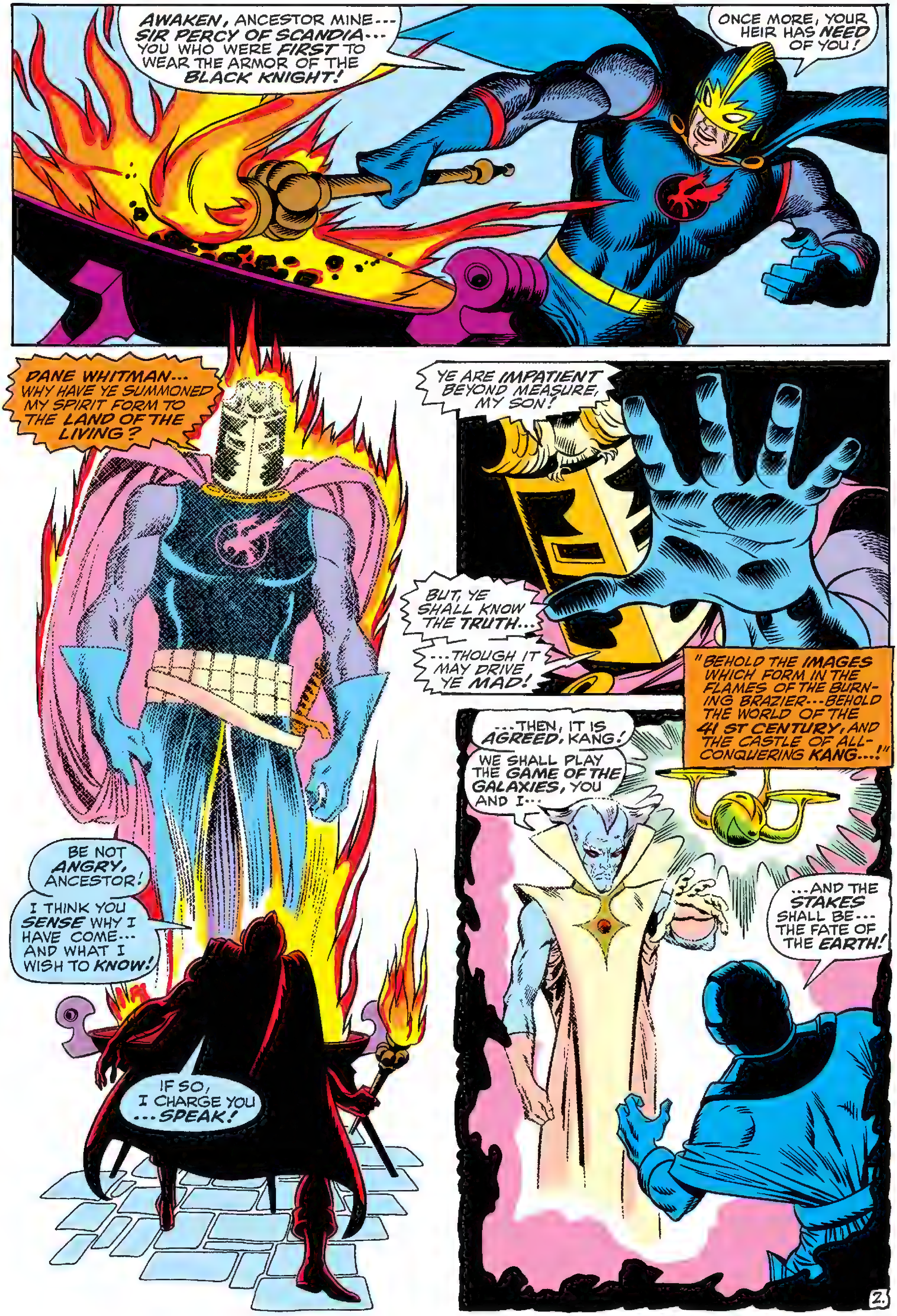
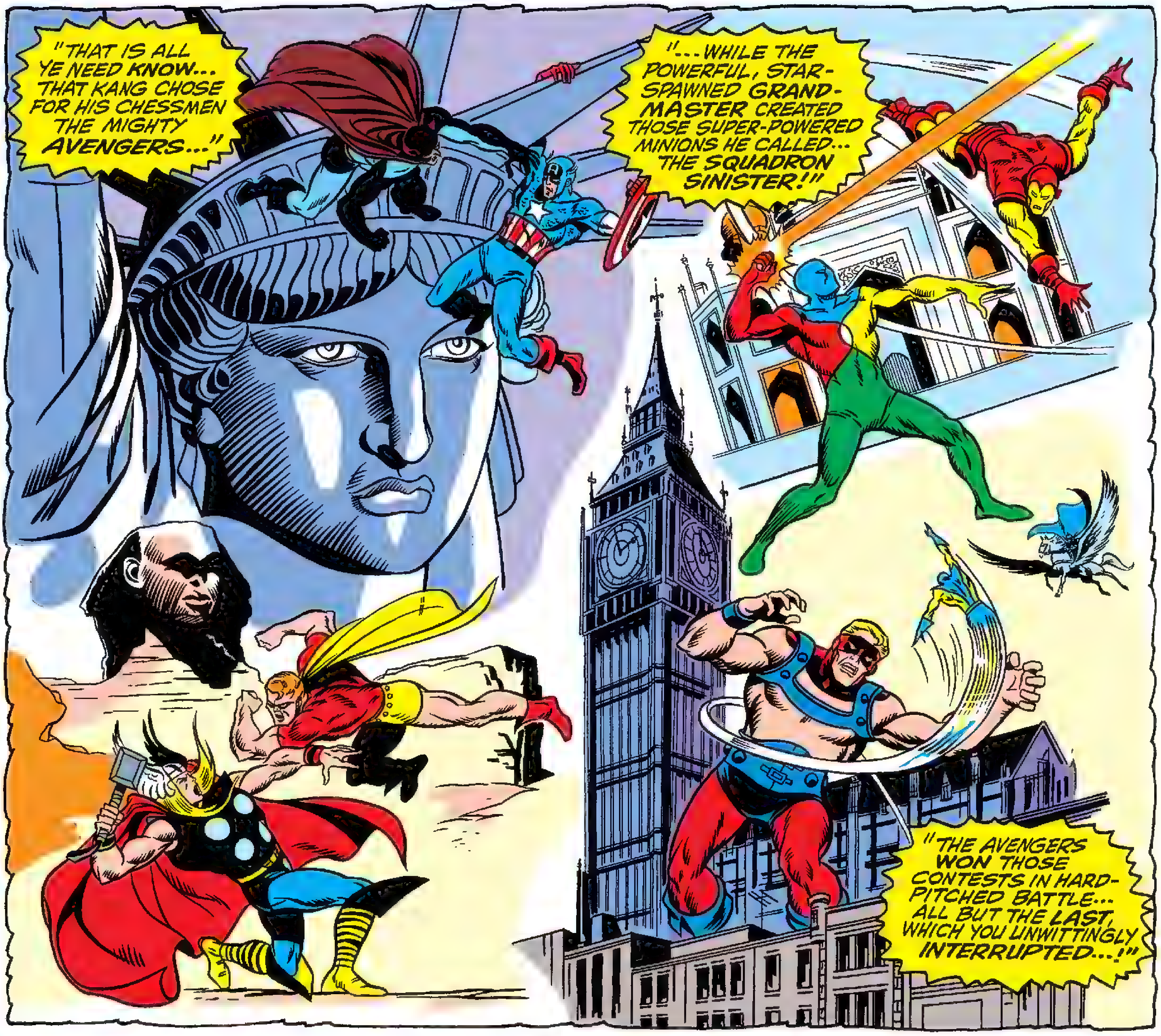
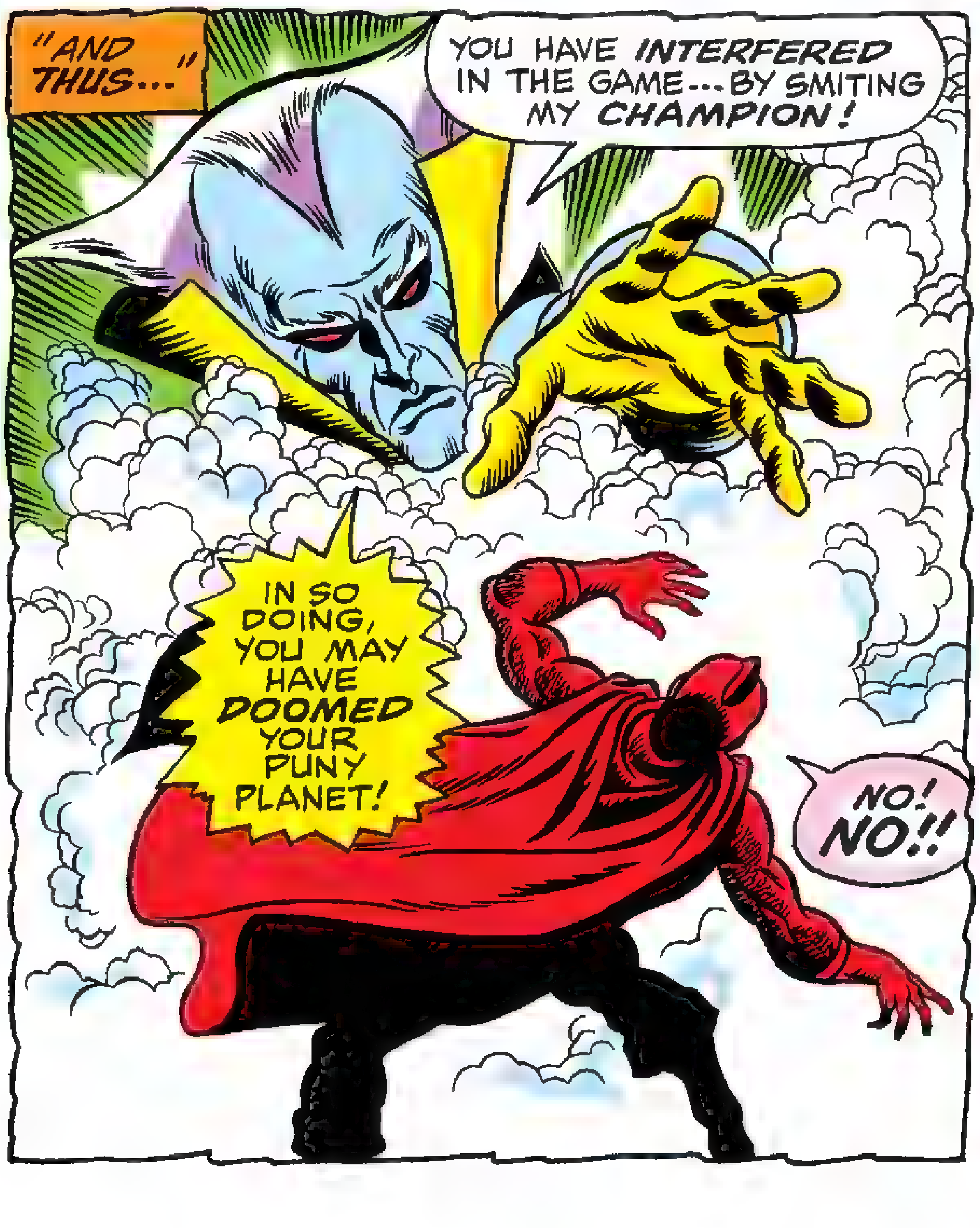
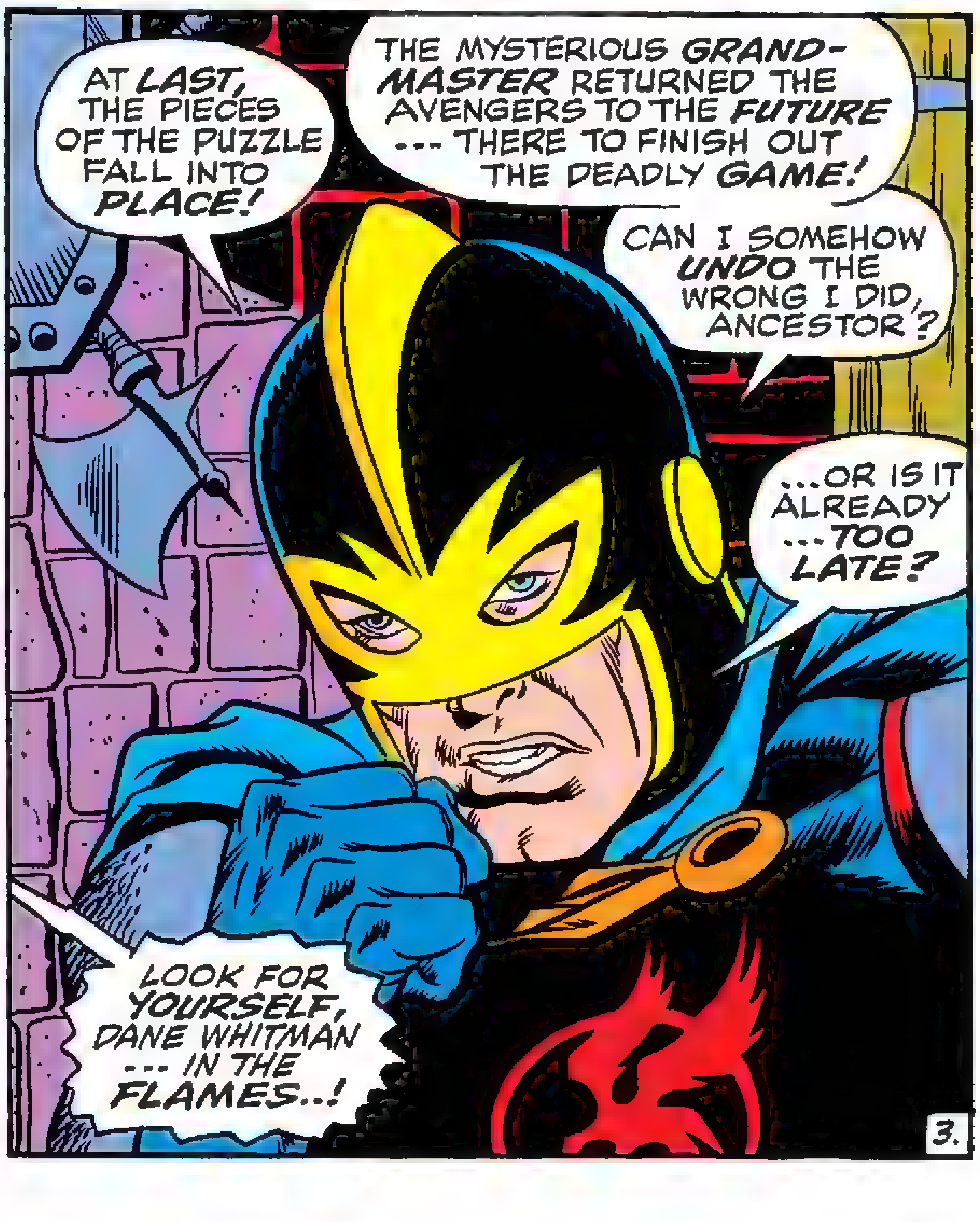
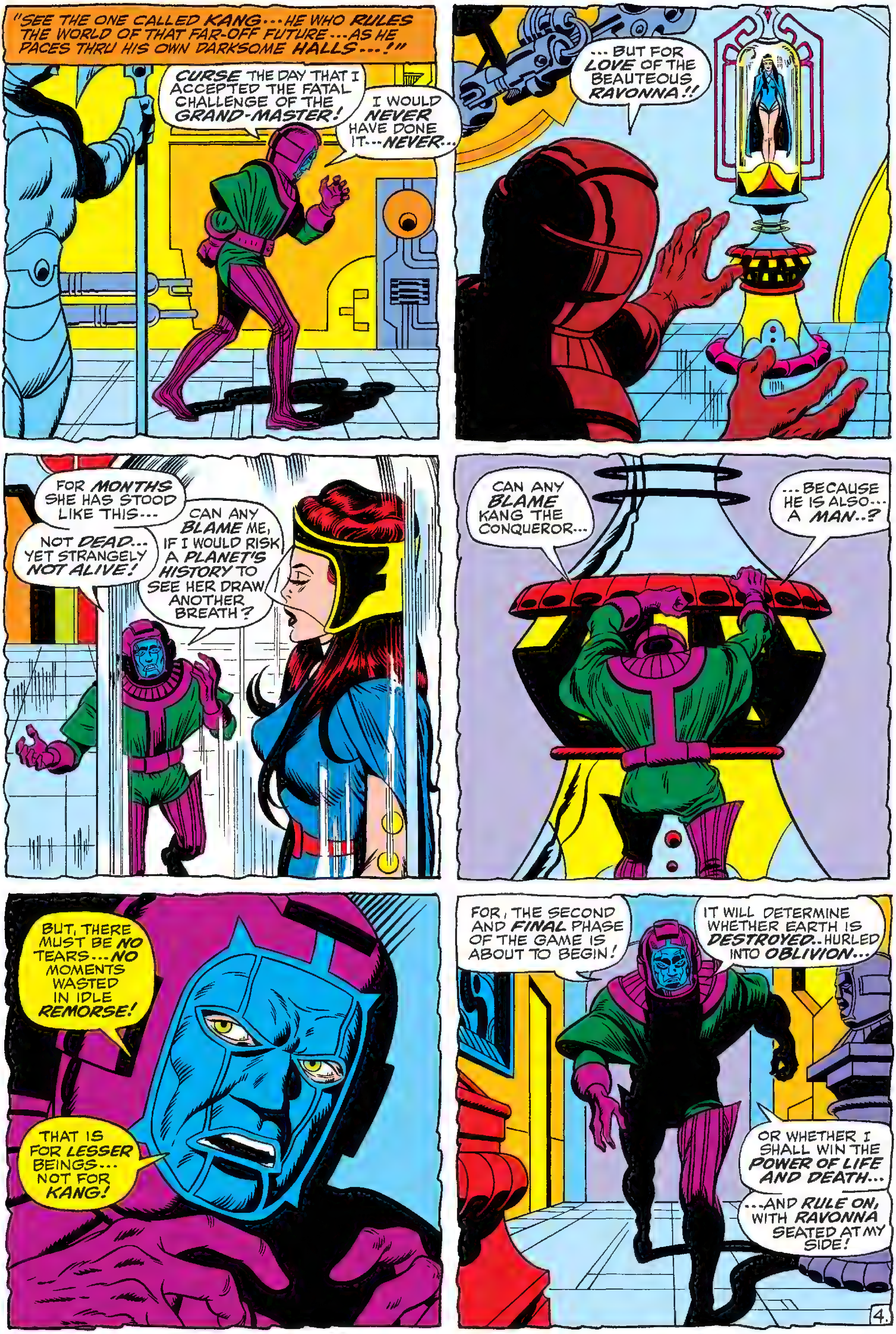
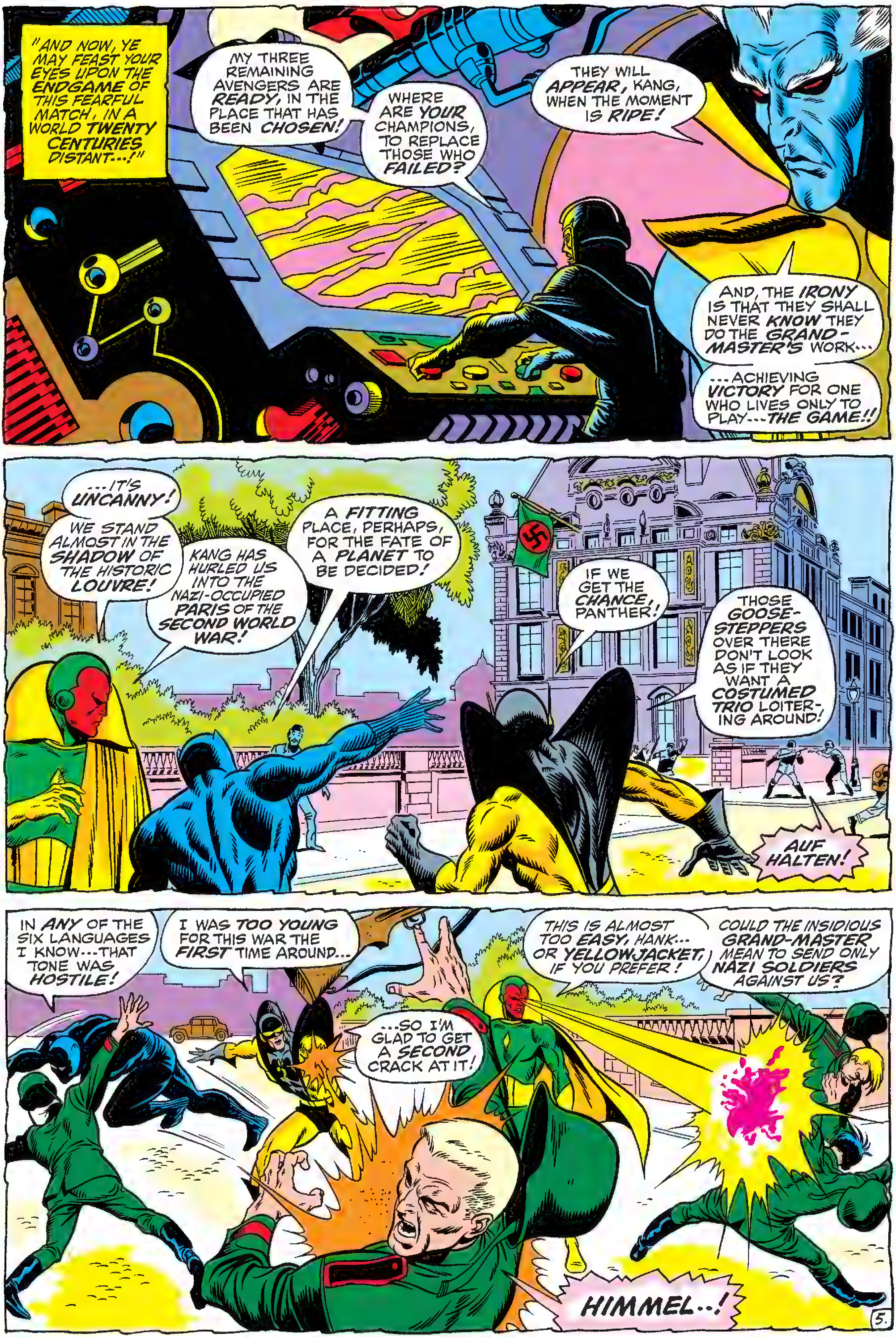

AWAKEN, ANCESTOR MINE--- SIR PERCY OF SCANDIA... YOU WHO WERE FIRST TO WEAR THE ARMOR OF THE BLACK KNIGHT!
ONCE MORE, YOUR HEIR HAS NEED OF YOU!
DANE WHITMAN... WHY HAVE YE SUMMONED MY SPIRIT FORM TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING?
BE NOT ANGRY, ANCESTOR!
I THINK YOU SENSE WHY I HAVE COME... AND WHAT I WISH TO KNOW!
IF SO, I CHARGE YOU ...SPEAK!
YE ARE IMPATIENT BEYOND MEASURE, MY SON!
BUT, YE SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH...
...THOUGH IT MAY DRIVE YE MAD!
"BEHOLD THE IMAGES WHICH FORM IN THE FLAMES OF THE BURNING BRAZIER... BEHOLD THE WORLD OF THE 41 ST CENTURY, AND THE CASTLE OF ALL-CONQUERING KANG...!"
...THEN, IT IS AGREED, KANG!
WE SHALL PLAY THE GAME OF THE GALAXIES, YOU AND I...
...AND THE STAKES SHALL BE... THE FATE OF THE EARTH!

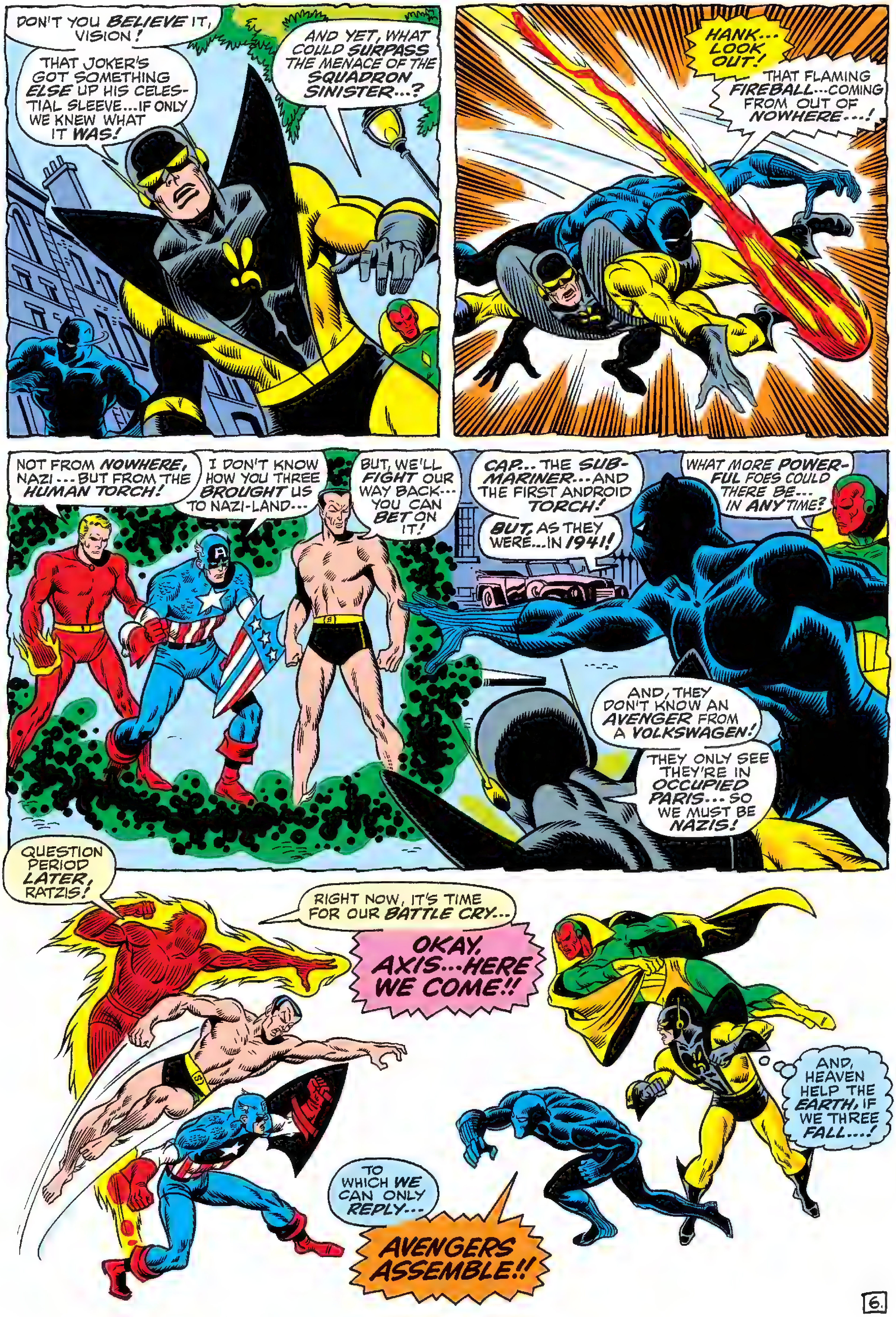

"THAT IS ALL YE NEED KNOW... THAT KANG CHOSE FOR HIS CHESSMEN THE MIGHTY AVENGERS..."
"...WHILE THE POWERFUL, STAR-SPAWNED GRAND-MASTER CREATED THOSE SUPER-POWERED MINIONS HE CALLED... THE SQUADRON SINISTER!"
"THE AVENGERS WON THOSE CONTESTS IN HARD-PITCHED BATTLE... ALL BUT THE LAST, WHICH YOU UNWITTINGLY INTERRUPTED...!"

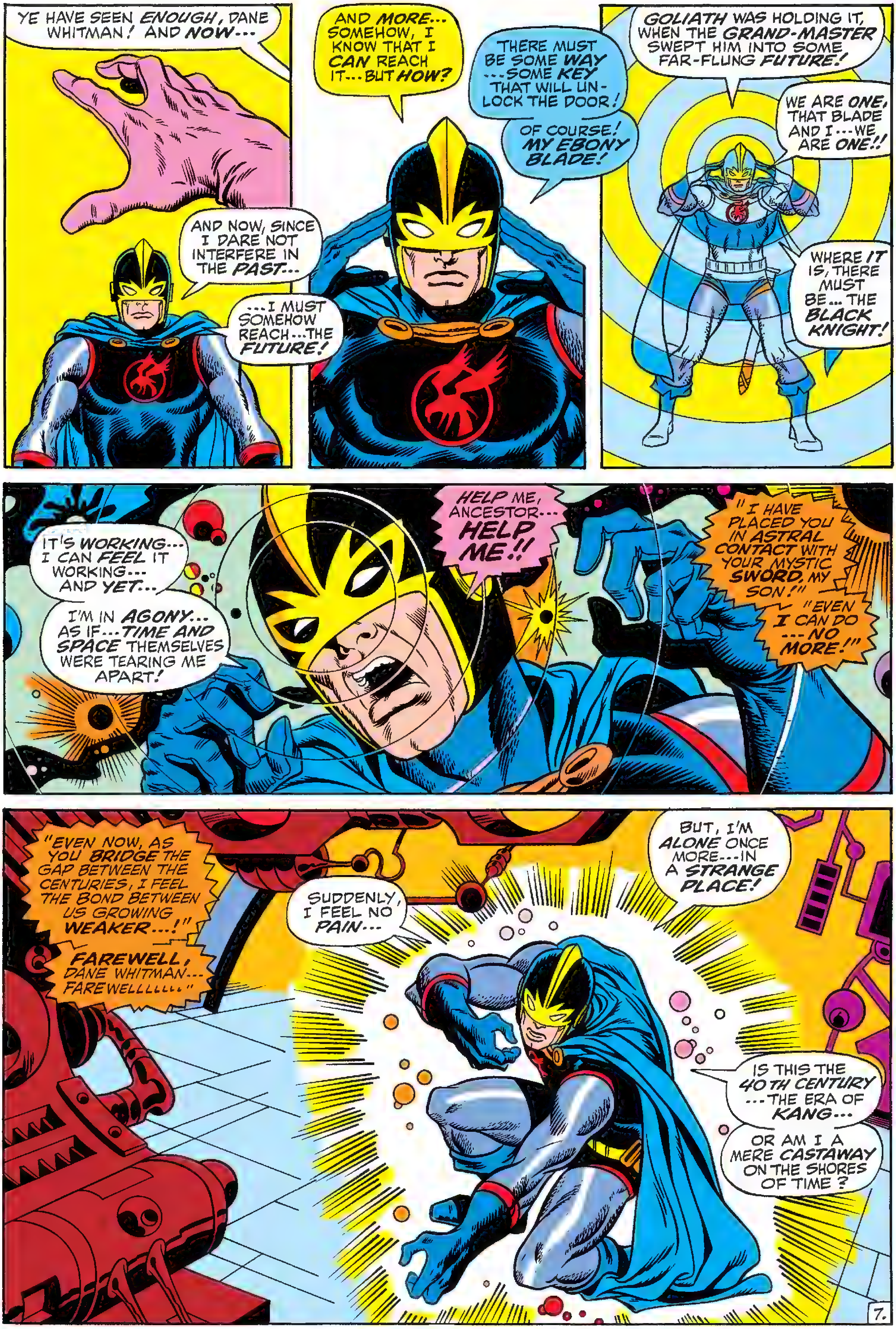

"AND THUS..."
YOU HAVE INTERFERED IN THE GAME--- BY SMITING MY CHAMPION!
IN SO DOING, YOU MAY HAVE DOOMED YOUR PUNY PLANET!
NO! NO!!

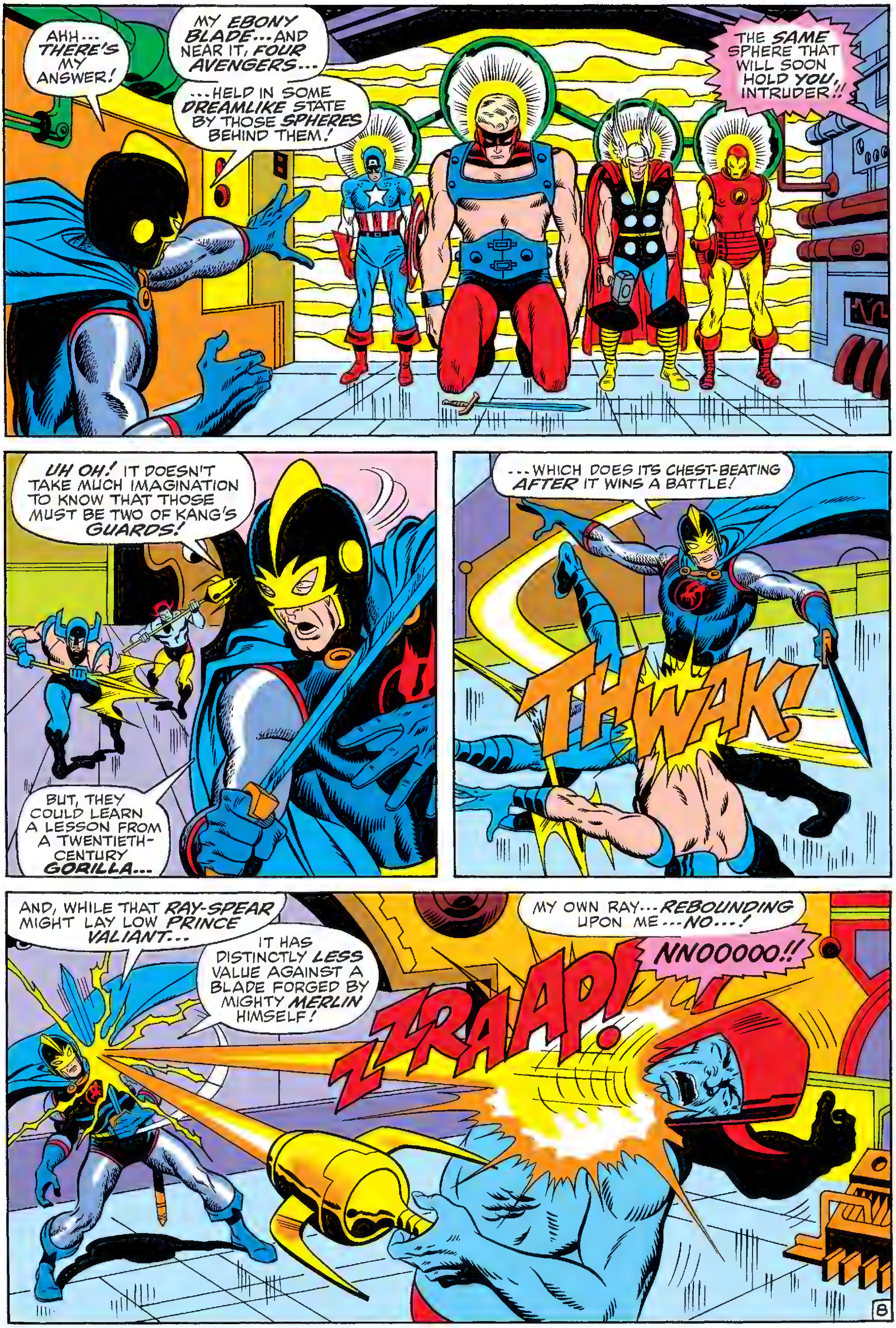

AT LAST, THE PIECES OF THE PUZZLE FALL INTO PLACE!
THE MYSTERIOUS GRAND-MASTER RETURNED THE AVENGERS TO THE FUTURE --- THERE TO FINISH OUT THE DEADLY GAME!
CAN I SOMEHOW UNDO THE WRONG I DID, ANCESTOR?
...OR IS IT ALREADY ...TOO LATE?
LOOK FOR YOURSELF, DANE WHITMAN --- IN THE FLAMES..!

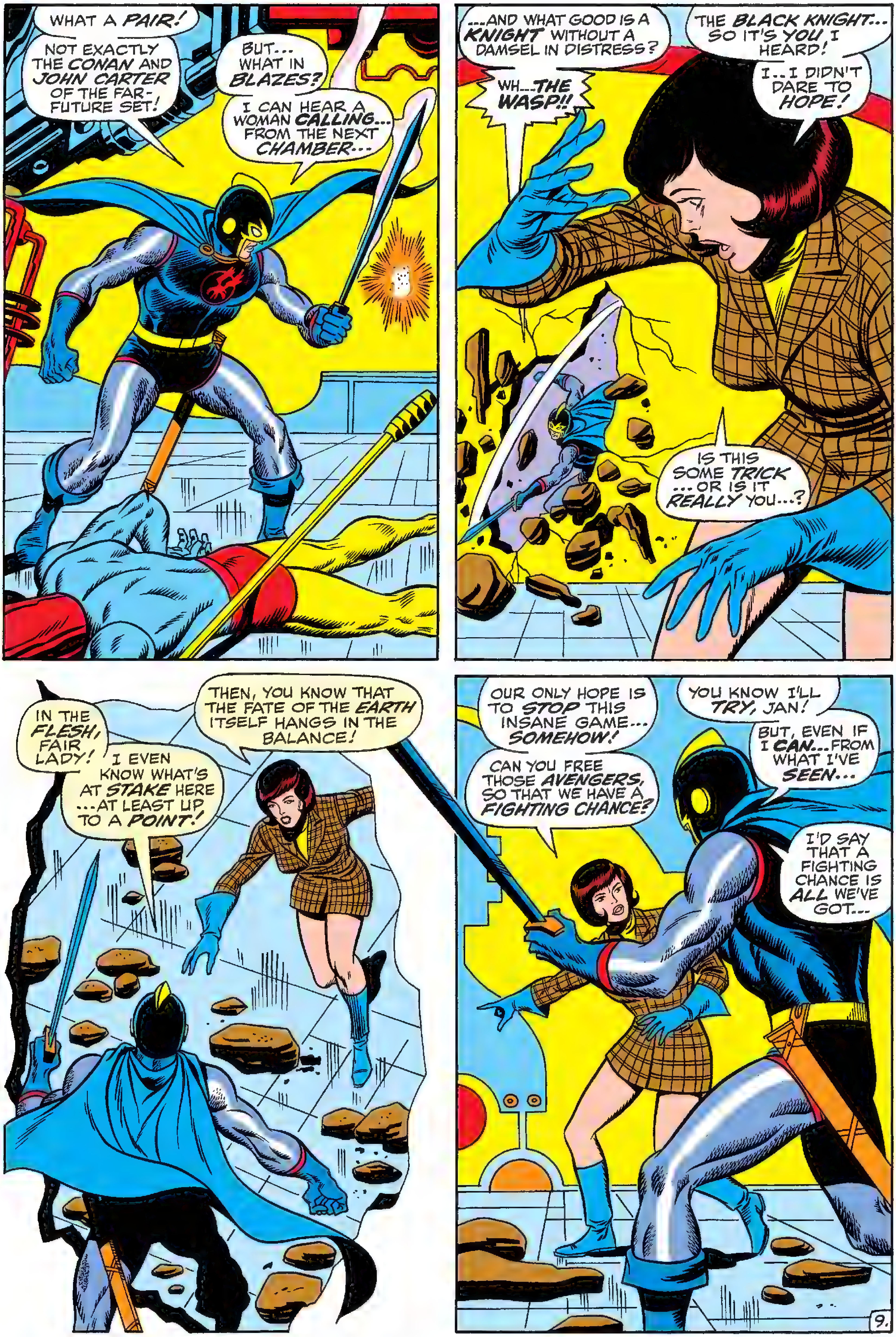

"SEE THE ONE CALLED KANG... HE WHO RULES THE WORLD OF THAT FAR-OFF FUTURE... AS HE PACES THRU HIS OWN DARKSOME HALLS...!"
CURSE THE DAY THAT I ACCEPTED THE FATAL CHALLENGE OF THE GRAND-MASTER!
I WOULD NEVER HAVE DONE IT... NEVER...
...BUT FOR LOVE OF THE BEAUTEOUS RAVONNA!!
FOR MONTHS SHE HAS STOOD LIKE THIS...
NOT DEAD... YET STRANGELY NOT ALIVE!
CAN ANY BLAME ME, IF I WOULD RISK A PLANET'S HISTORY TO SEE HER DRAW ANOTHER BREATH?
CAN ANY BLAME KANG THE CONQUEROR...
...BECAUSE HE IS ALSO... A MAN..?
BUT, THERE MUST BE NO TEARS... NO MOMENTS WASTED IN IDLE REMORSE!
THAT IS FOR LESSER BEINGS... NOT FOR KANG!
FOR, THE SECOND AND FINAL PHASE OF THE GAME IS ABOUT TO BEGIN!
IT WILL DETERMINE WHETHER EARTH IS DESTROYED..HURLED INTO OBLIVION...
OR WHETHER I SHALL WIN THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH...
...AND RULE ON, WITH RAVONNA SEATED AT MY SIDE!

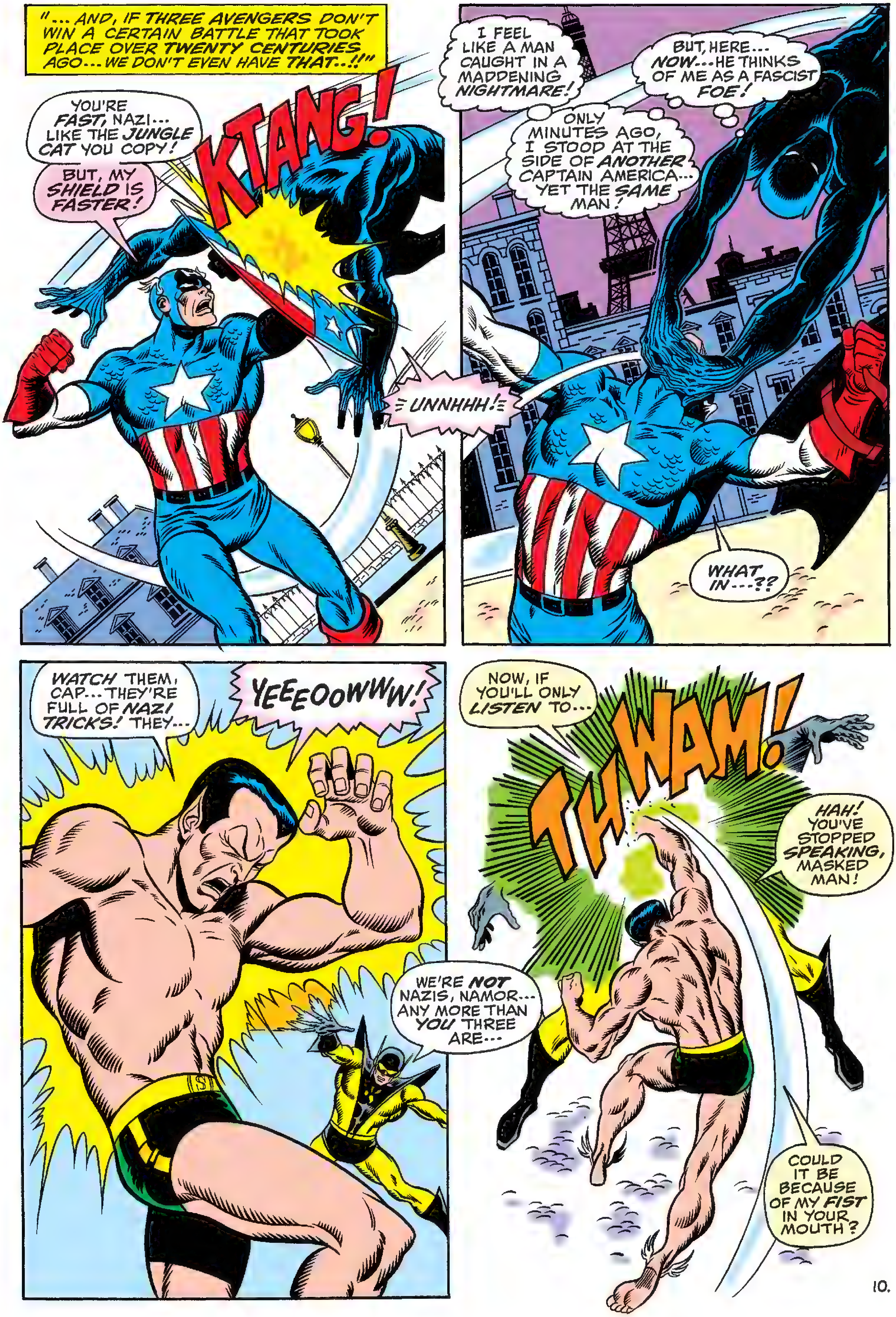

"AND NOW, YE MAY FEAST YOUR EYES UPON THE ENDGAME OF THIS FEARFUL MATCH, IN A WORLD TWENTY CENTURIES DISTANT...!"
MY THREE REMAINING AVENGERS ARE READY, IN THE PLACE THAT HAS BEEN CHOSEN!
WHERE ARE YOUR CHAMPIONS, TO REPLACE THOSE WHO FAILED?
THEY WILL APPEAR, KANG, WHEN THE MOMENT IS RIPE!
AND, THE IRONY IS THAT THEY SHALL NEVER KNOW THEY DO THE GRAND-MASTER'S WORK...
...ACHIEVING VICTORY FOR ONE WHO LIVES ONLY TO PLAY---THE GAME!!
...IT'S UNCANNY!
WE STAND ALMOST IN THE SHADOW OF THE HISTORIC LOUVRE!
KANG HAS HURLED US INTO THE NAZI-OCCUPIED PARIS OF THE SECOND WORLD WAR!
A FITTING PLACE, PERHAPS, FOR THE FATE OF A PLANET TO BE DECIDED!
IF WE GET THE CHANCE, PANTHER!
THOSE GOOSE-STEPPERS OVER THERE DON'T LOOK AS IF THEY WANT A COSTUMED TRIO LOITERING AROUND!
AUF HALTEN!
IN ANY OF THE SIX LANGUAGES I KNOW---THAT TONE WAS HOSTILE!
I WAS TOO YOUNG FOR THIS WAR THE FIRST TIME AROUND...
...SO I'M GLAD TO GET A SECOND CRACK AT IT!
THIS IS ALMOST TOO EASY, HANK... OR YELLOWJACKET, IF YOU PREFER!
COULD THE INSIDIOUS GRAND-MASTER MEAN TO SEND ONLY NAZI SOLDIERS AGAINST US?
HIMMEL..!
5.

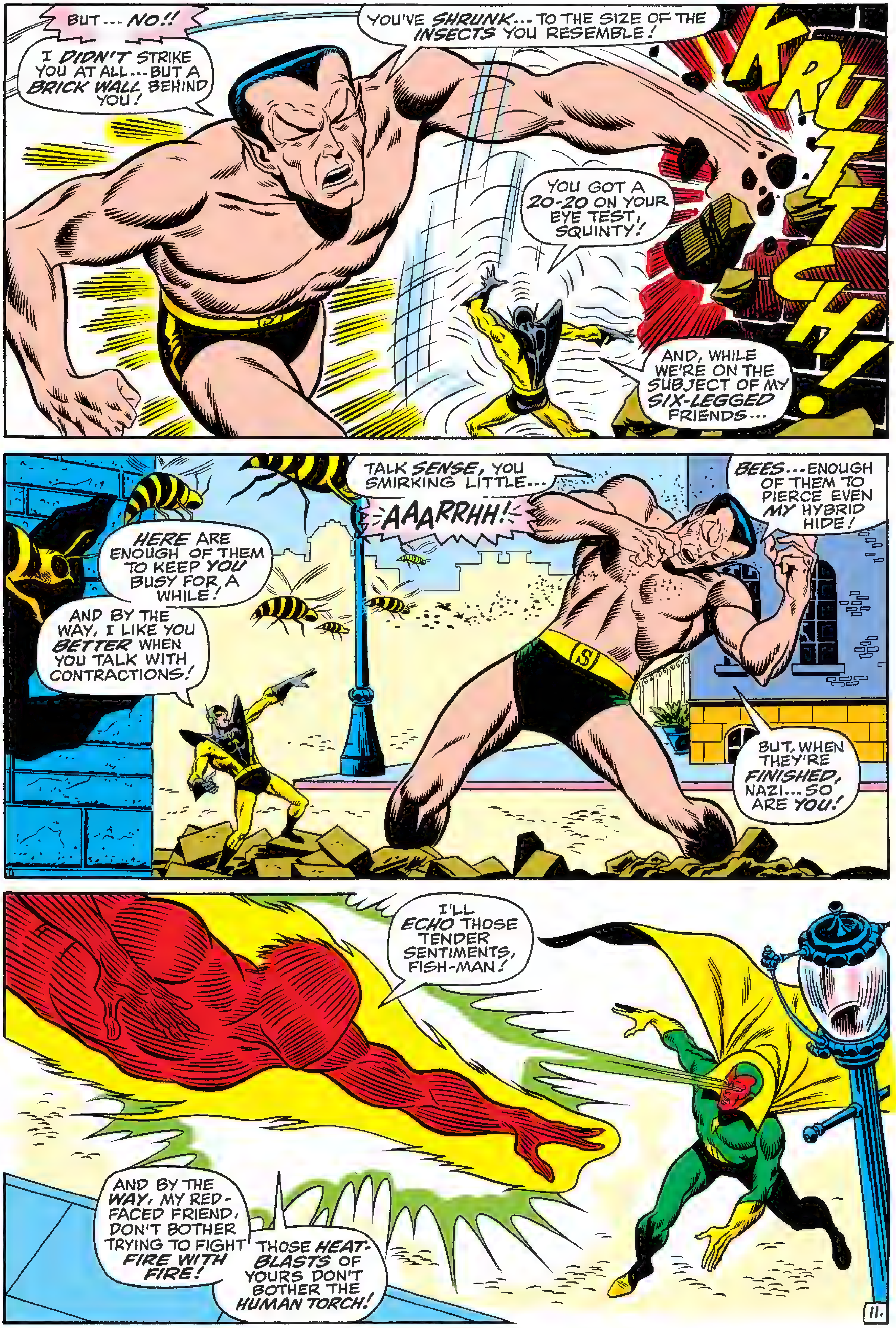

DON'T YOU **BELIEVE** IT, VISION!
THAT JOKER'S GOT SOMETHING **ELSE** UP HIS CELESTIAL SLEEVE... IF ONLY WE KNEW WHAT IT **WAS!**
AND YET, WHAT COULD **SURPASS** THE MENACE OF THE **SQUADRON SINISTER...?**
HANK... LOOK OUT!
THAT FLAMING **FIREBALL**... COMING FROM OUT OF **NOWHERE...!**
NOT FROM **NOWHERE,** NAZI... BUT FROM THE **HUMAN TORCH!**
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU THREE **BROUGHT** US TO NAZI-LAND...
BUT, WE'LL **FIGHT** OUR WAY BACK... YOU CAN **BET** ON IT!
CAP... THE **SUB-MARINER...** AND THE FIRST ANDROID **TORCH!**
BUT, AS THEY WERE... IN **1941!**
WHAT MORE **POWERFUL** FOES COULD THERE BE... IN **ANY** TIME?
AND, THEY DON'T KNOW AN **AVENGER** FROM A **VOLKSWAGEN!**
THEY ONLY SEE THEY'RE IN **OCCUPIED PARIS...** SO WE MUST BE **NAZIS!**
QUESTION PERIOD **LATER,** RATZIS!
RIGHT NOW, IT'S TIME FOR OUR **BATTLE CRY...**
OKAY, AXIS... HERE WE COME!!
AND, HEAVEN HELP THE **EARTH,** IF WE THREE **FALL...!**
TO WHICH **WE** CAN ONLY **REPLY...**
AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!!

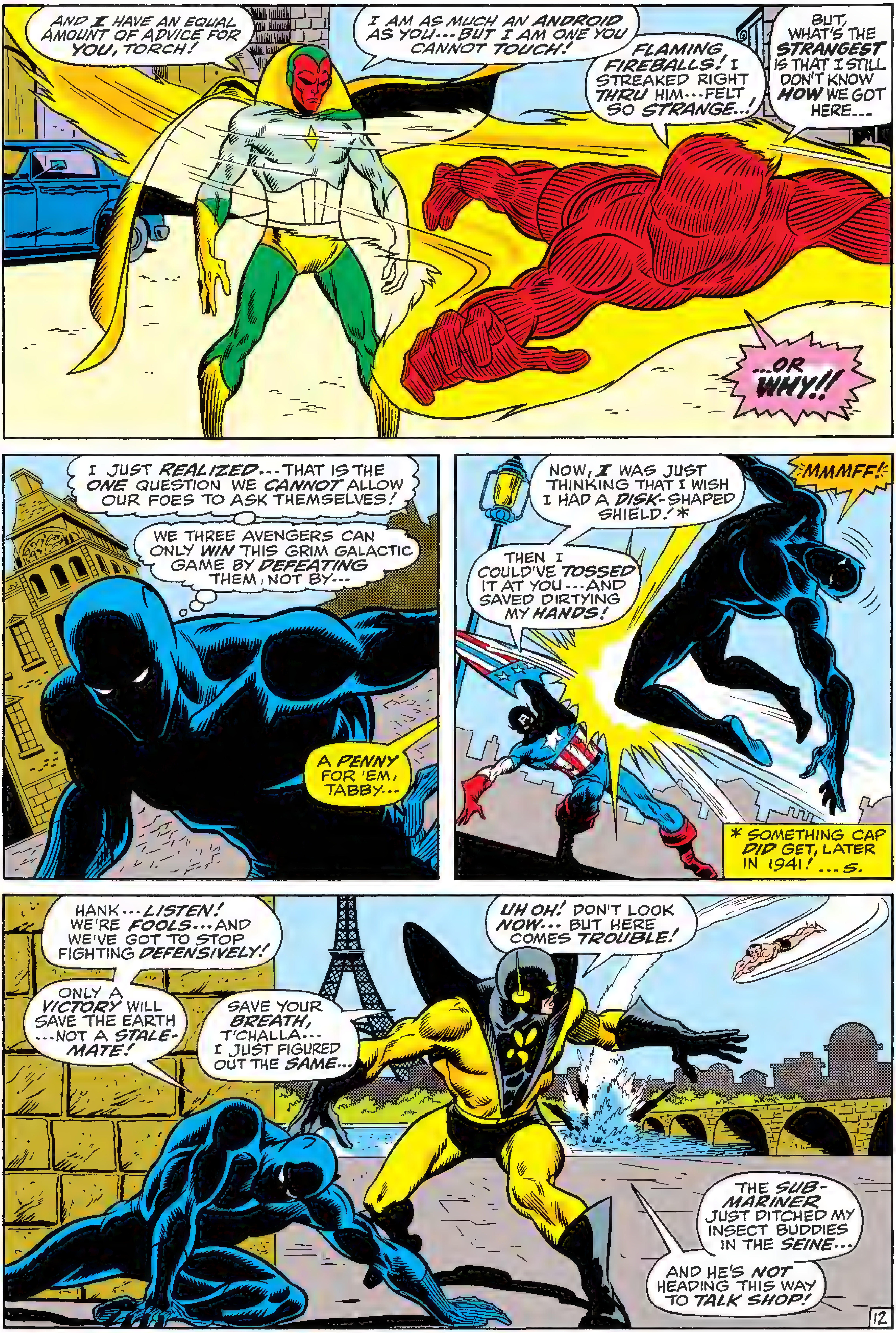

YE HAVE SEEN ENOUGH, DANE WHITMAN! AND NOW---
AND NOW, SINCE I DARE NOT INTERFERE IN THE PAST...
...I MUST SOMEHOW REACH ...THE FUTURE!
AND MORE... SOMEHOW, I KNOW THAT I CAN REACH IT... BUT HOW?
THERE MUST BE SOME WAY ---SOME KEY THAT WILL UNLOCK THE DOOR!
OF COURSE! MY EBONY BLADE!
GOLIATH WAS HOLDING IT, WHEN THE GRAND-MASTER SWEPT HIM INTO SOME FAR-FLUNG FUTURE!
WE ARE ONE, THAT BLADE AND I---WE ARE ONE!!
WHERE IT IS, THERE MUST BE... THE BLACK KNIGHT!
IT'S WORKING--- I CAN FEEL IT WORKING--- AND YET...
I'M IN AGONY... AS IF...TIME AND SPACE THEMSELVES WERE TEARING ME APART!
HELP ME, ANCESTOR--- HELP ME!!
"I HAVE PLACED YOU IN ASTRAL CONTACT WITH YOUR MYSTIC SWORD, MY SON!"
"EVEN I CAN DO ---NO MORE!"
"EVEN NOW, AS YOU BRIDGE THE GAP BETWEEN THE CENTURIES, I FEEL THE BOND BETWEEN US GROWING WEAKER...!"
FAREWELL, DANE WHITMAN--- FAREWELLLLLL."
SUDDENLY, I FEEL NO PAIN---
BUT, I'M ALONE ONCE MORE---IN A STRANGE PLACE!
IS THIS THE 40TH CENTURY ---THE ERA OF KANG...
OR AM I A MERE CASTAWAY ON THE SHORES OF TIME?

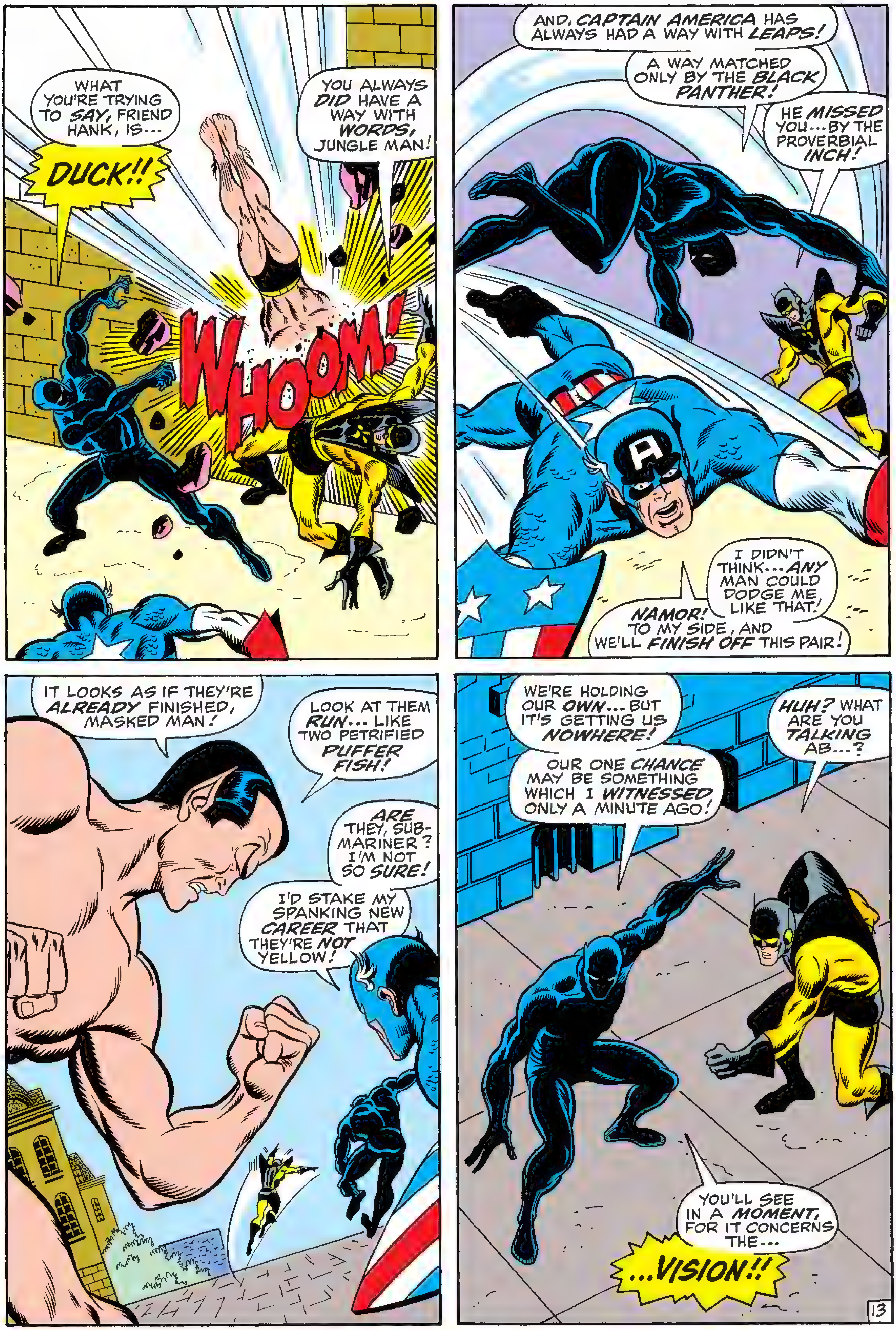

AHH... THERE'S MY ANSWER!
MY EBONY BLADE... AND NEAR IT, FOUR AVENGERS...
...HELD IN SOME DREAMLIKE STATE BY THOSE SPHERES BEHIND THEM!
THE SAME SPHERE THAT WILL SOON HOLD YOU, INTRUDER!!
UH OH! IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH IMAGINATION TO KNOW THAT THOSE MUST BE TWO OF KANG'S GUARDS!
BUT, THEY COULD LEARN A LESSON FROM A TWENTIETH-CENTURY GORILLA...
...WHICH DOES ITS CHEST-BEATING AFTER IT WINS A BATTLE!
THWAK!
AND, WHILE THAT RAY-SPEAR MIGHT LAY LOW PRINCE VALIANT...
IT HAS DISTINCTLY LESS VALUE AGAINST A BLADE FORGED BY MIGHTY MERLIN HIMSELF!
MY OWN RAY... REBOUNDING UPON ME... NO...!
NNOOOOO!!
ZZRAAAP!
8

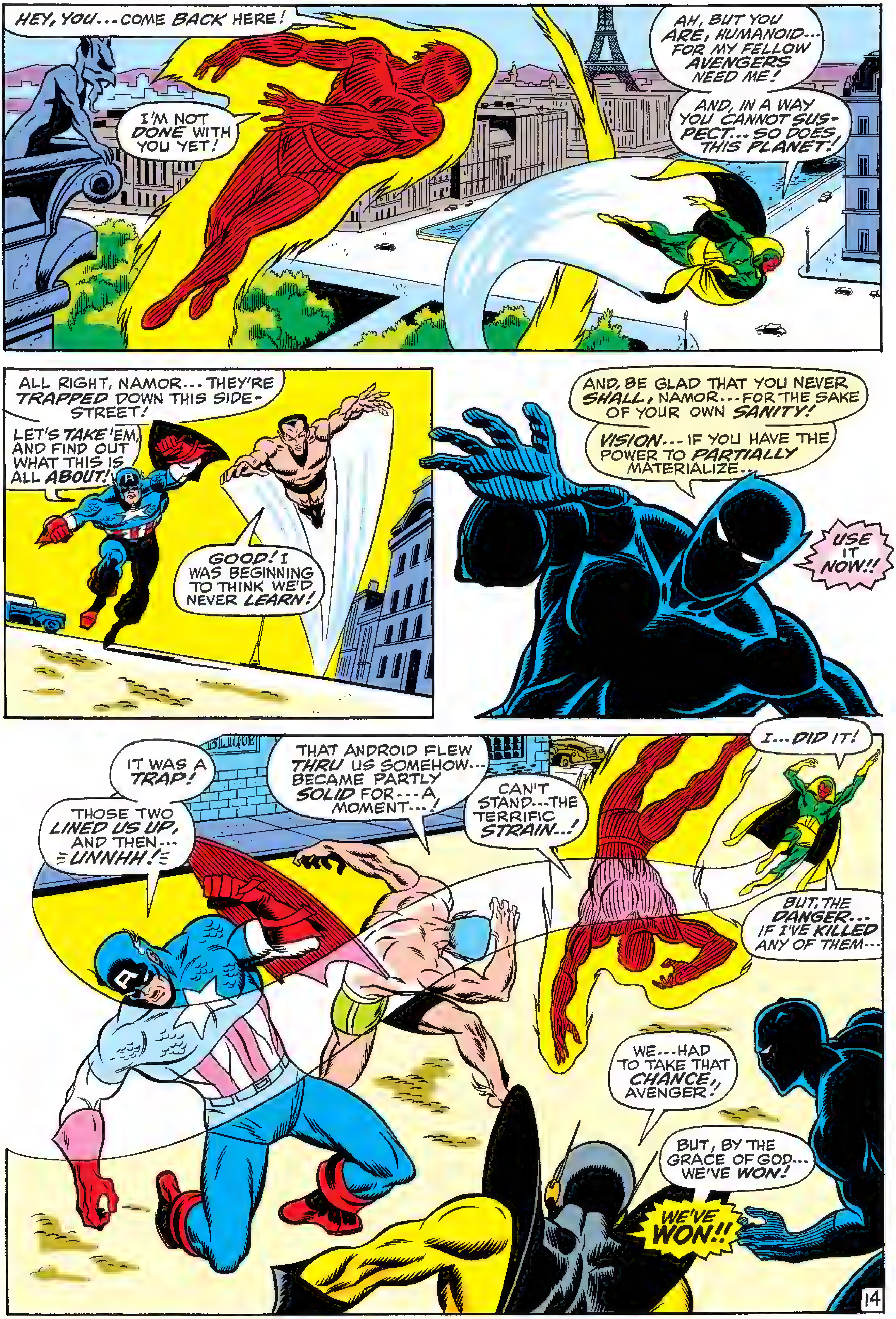

WHAT A *PAIR!*
NOT EXACTLY THE *CONAN* AND *JOHN CARTER* OF THE FAR-FUTURE SET!
BUT... WHAT IN *BLAZES?*
I CAN HEAR A WOMAN *CALLING*... FROM THE NEXT *CHAMBER*...
...AND WHAT GOOD IS A *KNIGHT* WITHOUT A DAMSEL IN DISTRESS?
WH...*THE WASP!!*
THE *BLACK KNIGHT*... SO IT'S *YOU* I HEARD!
I..I DIDN'T DARE TO *HOPE!*
IS THIS SOME *TRICK* ...OR IS IT *REALLY* YOU...?
IN THE *FLESH,* FAIR LADY!
I EVEN KNOW WHAT'S AT *STAKE* HERE ...AT LEAST UP TO A *POINT!*
THEN, YOU KNOW THAT THE FATE OF THE *EARTH* ITSELF HANGS IN THE BALANCE!
OUR ONLY HOPE IS TO *STOP* THIS INSANE GAME... *SOMEHOW!*
CAN YOU FREE THOSE *AVENGERS,* SO THAT WE HAVE A *FIGHTING CHANCE?*
YOU KNOW I'LL *TRY,* JAN!
BUT, EVEN IF I *CAN*...FROM WHAT I'VE *SEEN*...
I'D SAY THAT A FIGHTING CHANCE IS *ALL* WE'VE GOT...

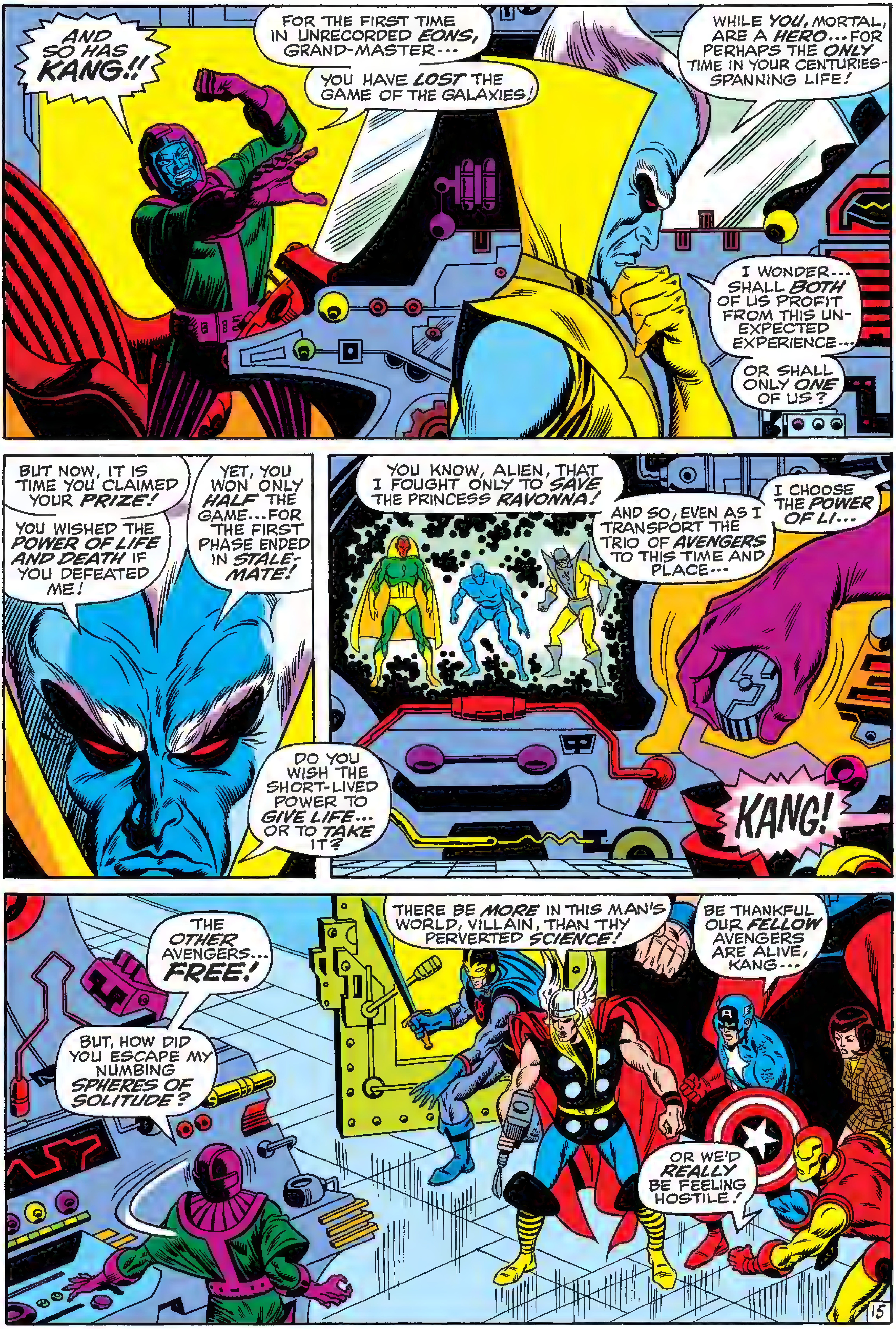

"...AND, IF THREE AVENGERS DON'T WIN A CERTAIN BATTLE THAT TOOK PLACE OVER TWENTY CENTURIES AGO... WE DON'T EVEN HAVE THAT..!!"
YOU'RE FAST, NAZI... LIKE THE JUNGLE CAT YOU COPY!
BUT, MY SHIELD IS FASTER!
KTANG!
UNNHHH!
I FEEL LIKE A MAN CAUGHT IN A MADDENING NIGHTMARE!
BUT, HERE... NOW... HE THINKS OF ME AS A FASCIST FOE!
ONLY MINUTES AGO, I STOOD AT THE SIDE OF ANOTHER CAPTAIN AMERICA... YET THE SAME MAN!
WHAT IN---??
WATCH THEM, CAP... THEY'RE FULL OF NAZI TRICKS! THEY...
YEEEOOWWW!
WE'RE NOT NAZIS, NAMOR... ANY MORE THAN YOU THREE ARE...
NOW, IF YOU'LL ONLY LISTEN TO...
THWAM!
HAH! YOU'VE STOPPED SPEAKING, MASKED MAN!
COULD IT BE BECAUSE OF MY FIST IN YOUR MOUTH?

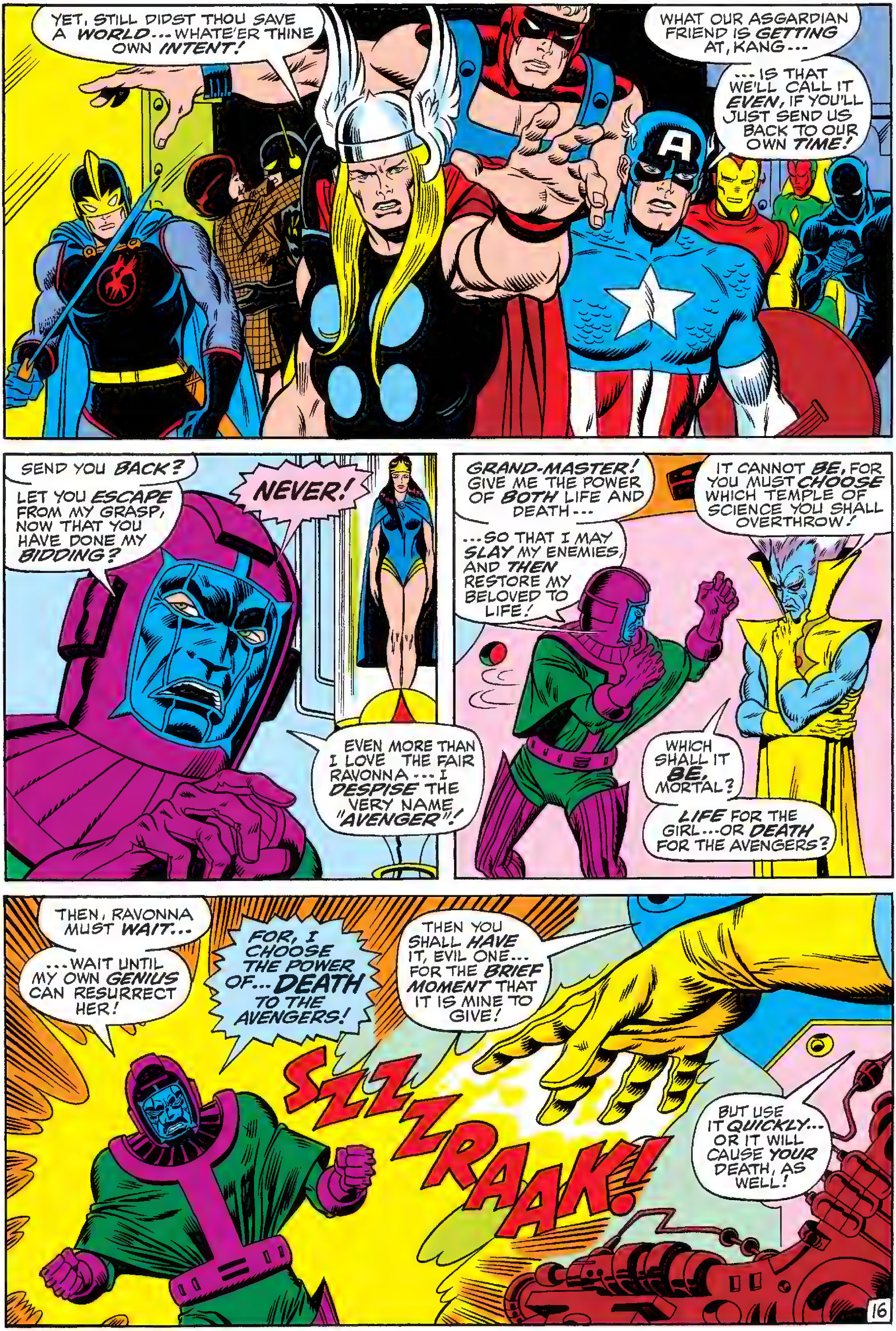

BUT... NO!!
I DIDN'T STRIKE YOU AT ALL... BUT A BRICK WALL BEHIND YOU!
YOU'VE SHRUNK... TO THE SIZE OF THE INSECTS YOU RESEMBLE!
KRUTTCH!
YOU GOT A 20-20 ON YOUR EYE TEST, SQUINTY!
AND, WHILE WE'RE ON THE SUBJECT OF MY SIX-LEGGED FRIENDS...
HERE ARE ENOUGH OF THEM TO KEEP YOU BUSY FOR A WHILE!
AND BY THE WAY, I LIKE YOU BETTER WHEN YOU TALK WITH CONTRACTIONS!
TALK SENSE, YOU SMIRKING LITTLE...
AAARRHH!
BEES... ENOUGH OF THEM TO PIERCE EVEN MY HYBRID HIDE!
BUT, WHEN THEY'RE FINISHED, NAZI... SO ARE YOU!
S
I'LL ECHO THOSE TENDER SENTIMENTS, FISH-MAN!
AND BY THE WAY, MY RED-FACED FRIEND, DON'T BOTHER TRYING TO FIGHT FIRE WITH FIRE!
THOSE HEAT-BLASTS OF YOURS DON'T BOTHER THE HUMAN TORCH!

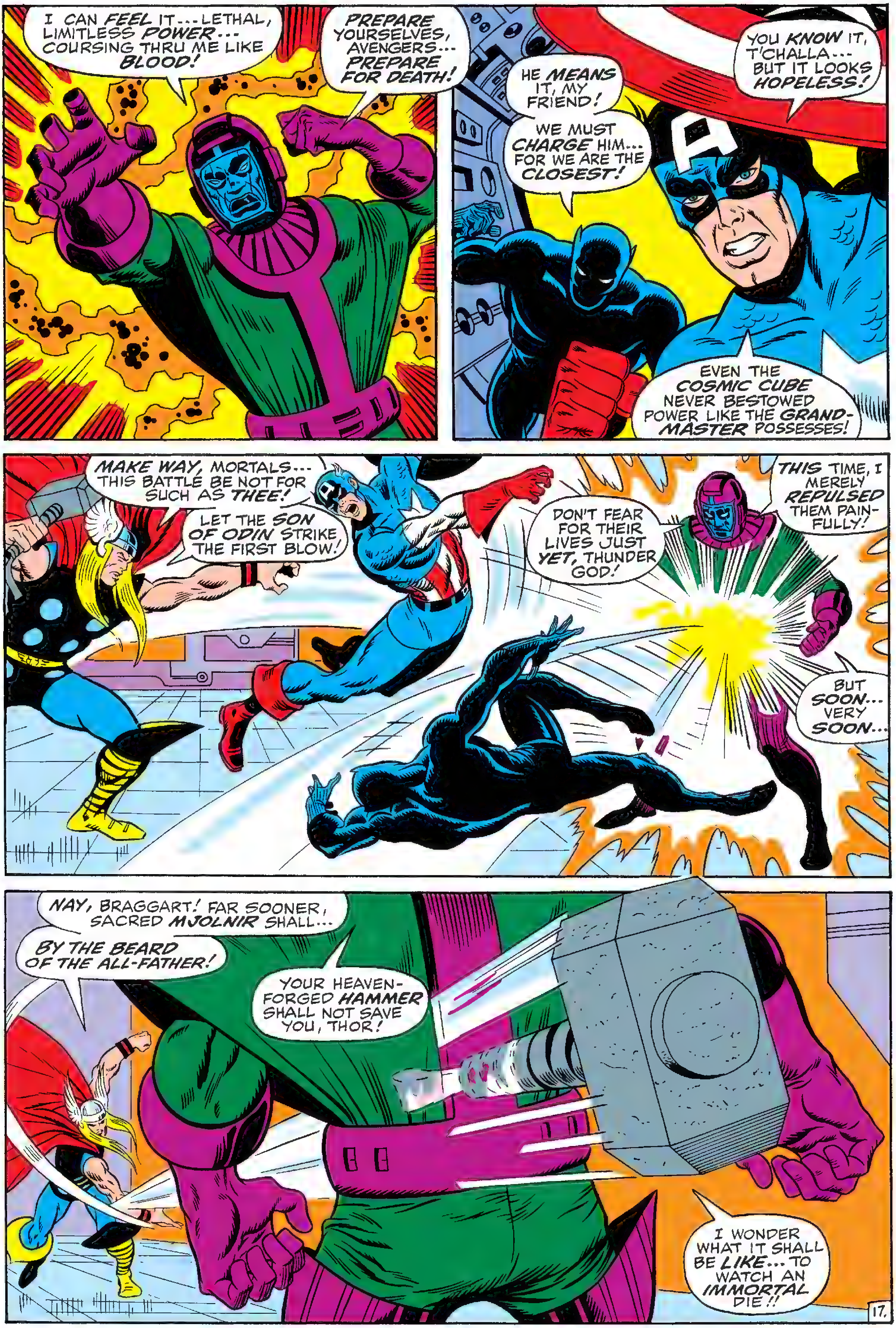

AND I HAVE AN EQUAL AMOUNT OF ADVICE FOR YOU, TORCH!
I AM AS MUCH AN ANDROID AS YOU... BUT I AM ONE YOU CANNOT TOUCH!
FLAMING FIREBALLS! I STREAKED RIGHT THRU HIM... FELT SO STRANGE..!
BUT, WHAT'S THE STRANGEST IS THAT I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW WE GOT HERE---
...OR WHY!!
I JUST REALIZED---THAT IS THE ONE QUESTION WE CANNOT ALLOW OUR FOES TO ASK THEMSELVES!
WE THREE AVENGERS CAN ONLY WIN THIS GRIM GALACTIC GAME BY DEFEATING THEM, NOT BY---
A PENNY FOR 'EM, TABBY---
NOW, I WAS JUST THINKING THAT I WISH I HAD A DISK-SHAPED SHIELD! *
THEN I COULD'VE TOSSED IT AT YOU---AND SAVED DIRTYING MY HANDS!
MMMFF!
* SOMETHING CAP DID GET, LATER IN 1941! ... S.
HANK... LISTEN! WE'RE FOOLS... AND WE'VE GOT TO STOP FIGHTING DEFENSIVELY!
ONLY A VICTORY WILL SAVE THE EARTH ...NOT A STALEMATE!
SAVE YOUR BREATH, T'CHALLA... I JUST FIGURED OUT THE SAME...
UH OH! DON'T LOOK NOW... BUT HERE COMES TROUBLE!
THE SUB-MARINER JUST DITCHED MY INSECT BUDDIES IN THE SEINE...
AND HE'S NOT HEADING THIS WAY TO TALK SHOP!

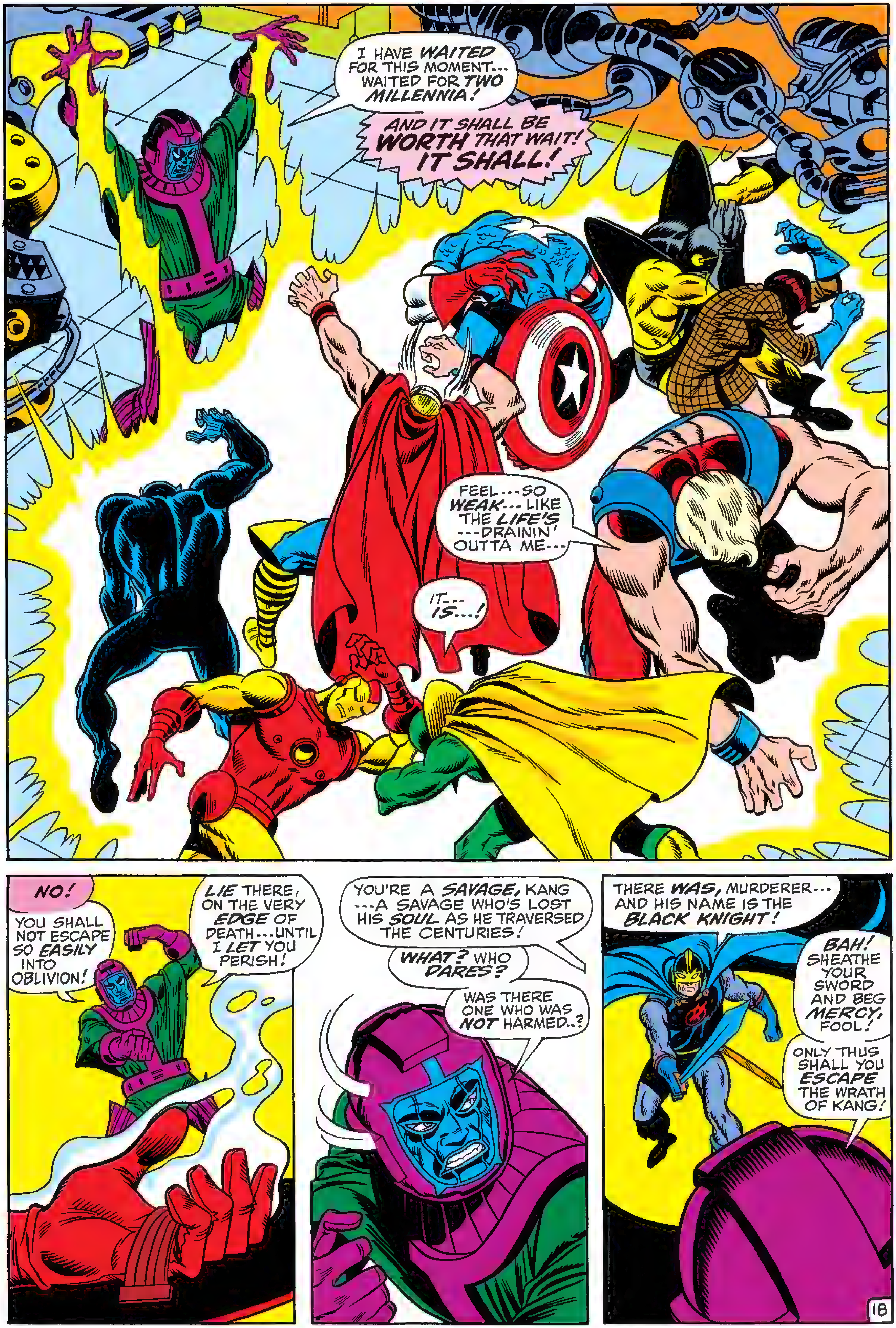

WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO SAY, FRIEND HANK, IS...
DUCK!!
YOU ALWAYS DID HAVE A WAY WITH WORDS, JUNGLE MAN!
WHOOM!
AND, CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS ALWAYS HAD A WAY WITH LEAPS!
A WAY MATCHED ONLY BY THE BLACK PANTHER!
HE MISSED YOU...BY THE PROVERBIAL INCH!
I DIDN'T THINK...ANY MAN COULD DODGE ME LIKE THAT!
NAMOR! TO MY SIDE, AND WE'LL FINISH OFF THIS PAIR!
IT LOOKS AS IF THEY'RE ALREADY FINISHED, MASKED MAN!
LOOK AT THEM RUN... LIKE TWO PETRIFIED PUFFER FISH!
ARE THEY, SUB-MARINER? I'M NOT SO SURE!
I'D STAKE MY SPANKING NEW CAREER THAT THEY'RE NOT YELLOW!
WE'RE HOLDING OUR OWN... BUT IT'S GETTING US NOWHERE!
OUR ONE CHANCE MAY BE SOMETHING WHICH I WITNESSED ONLY A MINUTE AGO!
HUH? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING AB...?
YOU'LL SEE IN A MOMENT, FOR IT CONCERNS THE...
...VISION!!

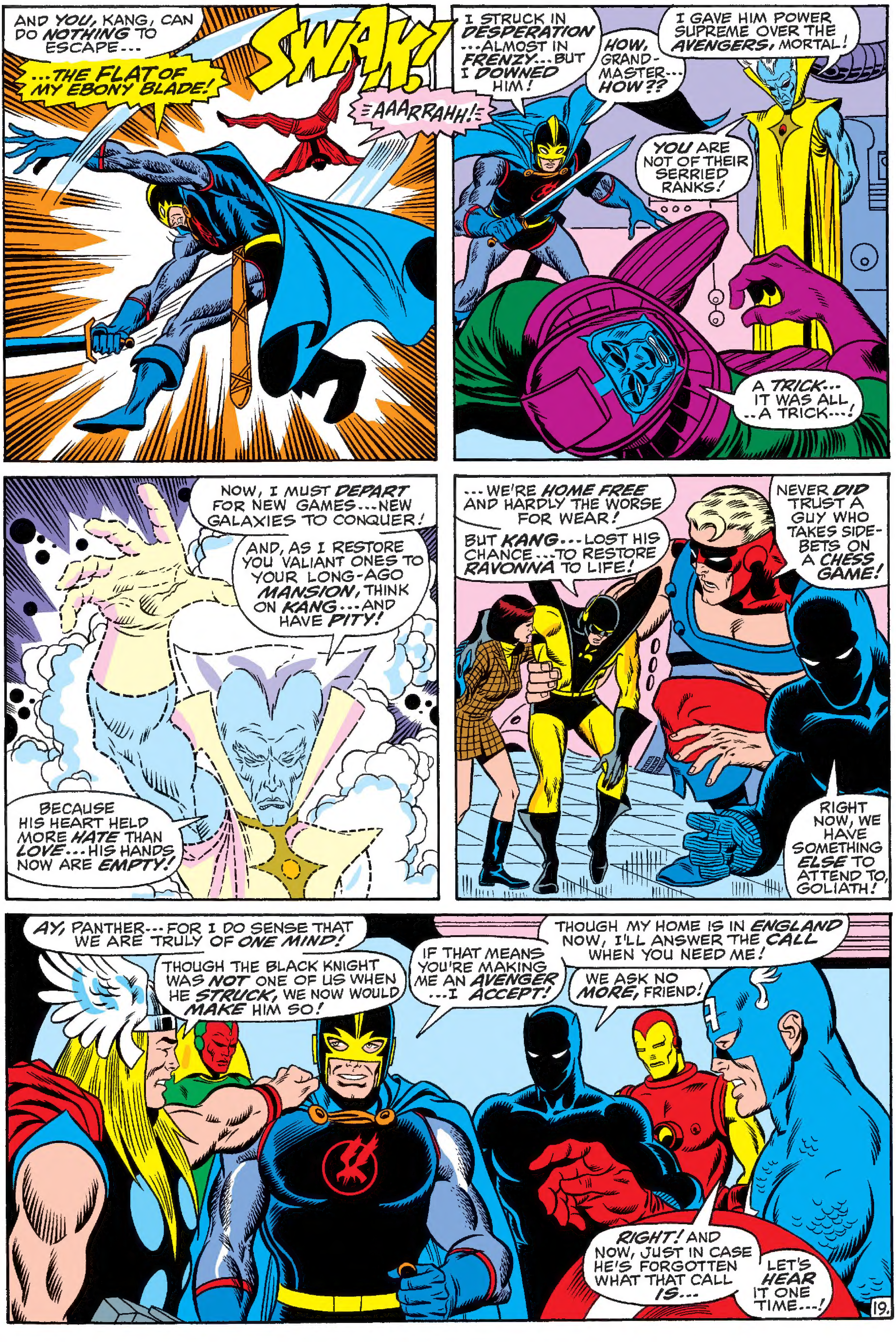

HEY, YOU... COME BACK HERE!
I'M NOT DONE WITH YOU YET!
AH, BUT YOU ARE, HUMANOID... FOR MY FELLOW AVENGERS NEED ME!
AND, IN A WAY YOU CANNOT SUSPECT... SO DOES THIS PLANET!
ALL RIGHT, NAMOR... THEY'RE TRAPPED DOWN THIS SIDE-STREET!
LET'S TAKE 'EM, AND FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
GOOD! I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK WE'D NEVER LEARN!
AND, BE GLAD THAT YOU NEVER SHALL, NAMOR... FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR OWN SANITY!
VISION... IF YOU HAVE THE POWER TO PARTIALLY MATERIALIZE...
USE IT NOW!!
IT WAS A TRAP!
THOSE TWO LINED US UP, AND THEN... UNNHH!
THAT ANDROID FLEW THRU US SOMEHOW... BECAME PARTLY SOLID FOR... A MOMENT...!
CAN'T STAND... THE TERRIFIC STRAIN...!
I... DID IT!
BUT, THE DANGER... IF I'VE KILLED ANY OF THEM...
WE... HAD TO TAKE THAT CHANCE, AVENGER!
BUT, BY THE GRACE OF GOD... WE'VE WON!
WE'VE WON!!


AND SO HAS KANG!!
FOR THE FIRST TIME IN UNRECORDED EONS, GRAND-MASTER...
YOU HAVE LOST THE GAME OF THE GALAXIES!
WHILE YOU, MORTAL, ARE A HERO...FOR PERHAPS THE ONLY TIME IN YOUR CENTURIES-SPANNING LIFE!
I WONDER... SHALL BOTH OF US PROFIT FROM THIS UNEXPECTED EXPERIENCE...
OR SHALL ONLY ONE OF US?
BUT NOW, IT IS TIME YOU CLAIMED YOUR PRIZE!
YOU WISHED THE POWER OF LIFE AND DEATH IF YOU DEFEATED ME!
YET, YOU WON ONLY HALF THE GAME...FOR THE FIRST PHASE ENDED IN STALEMATE!
DO YOU WISH THE SHORT-LIVED POWER TO GIVE LIFE... OR TO TAKE IT?
YOU KNOW, ALIEN, THAT I FOUGHT ONLY TO SAVE THE PRINCESS RAVONNA!
AND SO, EVEN AS I TRANSPORT THE TRIO OF AVENGERS TO THIS TIME AND PLACE...
I CHOOSE THE POWER OF LI...
KANG!
THE OTHER AVENGERS... FREE!
BUT, HOW DID YOU ESCAPE MY NUMBING SPHERES OF SOLITUDE?
THERE BE MORE IN THIS MAN'S WORLD, VILLAIN, THAN THY PERVERTED SCIENCE!
BE THANKFUL OUR FELLOW AVENGERS ARE ALIVE, KANG...
OR WE'D REALLY BE FEELING HOSTILE!


YET, STILL DIDST THOU SAVE A WORLD... WHATE'ER THINE OWN INTENT!
WHAT OUR ASGARDIAN FRIEND IS GETTING AT, KANG...
...IS THAT WE'LL CALL IT EVEN, IF YOU'LL JUST SEND US BACK TO OUR OWN TIME!
SEND YOU BACK?
LET YOU ESCAPE FROM MY GRASP, NOW THAT YOU HAVE DONE MY BIDDING?
NEVER!
EVEN MORE THAN I LOVE THE FAIR RAVONNA... I DESPISE THE VERY NAME "AVENGER"!
GRAND-MASTER! GIVE ME THE POWER OF BOTH LIFE AND DEATH...
...SO THAT I MAY SLAY MY ENEMIES, AND THEN RESTORE MY BELOVED TO LIFE!
IT CANNOT BE, FOR YOU MUST CHOOSE WHICH TEMPLE OF SCIENCE YOU SHALL OVERTHROW!
WHICH SHALL IT BE, MORTAL?
LIFE FOR THE GIRL...OR DEATH FOR THE AVENGERS?
THEN, RAVONNA MUST WAIT...
...WAIT UNTIL MY OWN GENIUS CAN RESURRECT HER!
FOR, I CHOOSE THE POWER OF...DEATH TO THE AVENGERS!
THEN YOU SHALL HAVE IT, EVIL ONE... FOR THE BRIEF MOMENT THAT IT IS MINE TO GIVE!
SZZZRAAK!
BUT USE IT QUICKLY... OR IT WILL CAUSE YOUR DEATH, AS WELL!


I CAN *FEEL* IT... LETHAL, LIMITLESS *POWER*... COURSING THRU ME LIKE *BLOOD!*
PREPARE YOURSELVES, AVENGERS... *PREPARE FOR DEATH!*
HE *MEANS* IT, MY FRIEND!
WE MUST *CHARGE* HIM... FOR WE ARE THE *CLOSEST!*
YOU *KNOW* IT, T'CHALLA... BUT IT LOOKS *HOPELESS!*
EVEN THE *COSMIC CUBE* NEVER BESTOWED POWER LIKE THE *GRANDMASTER* POSSESSES!
MAKE WAY, MORTALS... THIS BATTLE BE NOT FOR SUCH AS *THEE!*
LET THE *SON OF ODIN* STRIKE THE FIRST BLOW!
DON'T FEAR FOR THEIR LIVES JUST *YET,* THUNDER GOD!
THIS TIME, I MERELY *REPULSED* THEM PAINFULLY!
BUT *SOON...* VERY *SOON...*
NAY, BRAGGART! FAR SOONER, SACRED *MJOLNIR* SHALL...
BY THE BEARD OF THE ALL-FATHER!
YOUR HEAVEN-FORGED *HAMMER* SHALL NOT SAVE YOU, THOR!
I WONDER WHAT IT SHALL BE *LIKE...* TO WATCH AN *IMMORTAL* DIE!!


I HAVE *WAITED* FOR THIS MOMENT... WAITED FOR *TWO MILLENNIA!*
AND IT SHALL BE WORTH THAT WAIT! IT SHALL!
FEEL...SO *WEAK*... LIKE THE *LIFE'S* ---DRAININ' OUTTA ME---
IT--IS...!
NO!
YOU SHALL NOT ESCAPE SO *EASILY* INTO OBLIVION!
LIE THERE, ON THE VERY *EDGE* OF DEATH...UNTIL I *LET* YOU PERISH!
YOU'RE A *SAVAGE,* KANG ---A SAVAGE WHO'S LOST HIS *SOUL* AS HE TRAVERSED THE CENTURIES!
WHAT? WHO *DARES?*
WAS THERE ONE WHO WAS *NOT* HARMED..?
THERE *WAS,* MURDERER... AND HIS NAME IS THE *BLACK KNIGHT!*
BAH! SHEATHE YOUR SWORD AND BEG *MERCY,* FOOL!
ONLY THUS SHALL YOU *ESCAPE* THE WRATH OF KANG!


AND YOU, KANG, CAN DO NOTHING TO ESCAPE---
...THE FLAT OF MY EBONY BLADE!
SWAK!
AAARRAHH!
I STRUCK IN DESPERATION ---ALMOST IN FRENZY---BUT I DOWNED HIM!
HOW, GRAND-MASTER--- HOW??
I GAVE HIM POWER SUPREME OVER THE AVENGERS, MORTAL!
YOU ARE NOT OF THEIR SERRIED RANKS!
A TRICK--- IT WAS ALL --A TRICK---!
NOW, I MUST DEPART FOR NEW GAMES---NEW GALAXIES TO CONQUER!
AND, AS I RESTORE YOU VALIANT ONES TO YOUR LONG-AGO MANSION, THINK ON KANG---AND HAVE PITY!
BECAUSE HIS HEART HELD MORE HATE THAN LOVE---HIS HANDS NOW ARE EMPTY!
---WE'RE HOME FREE AND HARDLY THE WORSE FOR WEAR!
BUT KANG---LOST HIS CHANCE---TO RESTORE RAVONNA TO LIFE!
NEVER DID TRUST A GUY WHO TAKES SIDE-BETS ON A CHESS GAME!
RIGHT NOW, WE HAVE SOMETHING ELSE TO ATTEND TO, GOLIATH!
AY, PANTHER---FOR I DO SENSE THAT WE ARE TRULY OF ONE MIND!
THOUGH THE BLACK KNIGHT WAS NOT ONE OF US WHEN HE STRUCK, WE NOW WOULD MAKE HIM SO!
IF THAT MEANS YOU'RE MAKING ME AN AVENGER ---I ACCEPT!
THOUGH MY HOME IS IN ENGLAND NOW, I'LL ANSWER THE CALL WHEN YOU NEED ME!
WE ASK NO MORE, FRIEND!
RIGHT! AND NOW, JUST IN CASE HE'S FORGOTTEN WHAT THAT CALL IS---
LET'S HEAR IT ONE TIME---!

AVENGERS ASSEMBLE!
FIN

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